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THE INDIAN QUESTION.

The Great American Desert Reclaimed for Vegetable Life.

Methodist Missions—Homes for the Homeless—Smoking Out Unworthy Agents—Gen. Howard's Mission to Arizona.

About twelve years since a visit was paid to the Pacific coast by three of our great men—Vice-President COLFAX, Ex-Gov. BROSS and Dr. GREELEY. Of course this trip, via Denver, was made entirely by WELLS, FARGO & Co.'s stage-coaches, which gave these observers an excellent opportunity of seeing the country, and telling us all about the features of the "Great American Desert." In those days Indians seldom troubled the stage-coaches, for there was plenty of game; but since the railroads in Kansas and Nebraska have been built not a buffalo has been seen by the writer all along the line of the Platte River; prairie dogs and antelope alone remain along that thoroughfare. Mr. GREELEY then took into his head that the portion of country children see on their maps as the "Great American Desert" was "fit for naught save to fill up between commercial cities."

But experience has taught a different lesson, and today we find a colony planted in Colorado of several thousand industrious people, tilling the soil and raising monstrous-sized vegetables along the Cache la Poudre Creek; while the town is named after the philosopher—"Greeley." These lands in Colorado, Nebraska, Dakota and Kansas are fast being taken up by settlers from the East, and opening up a highway for commerce, for comfort and fortune to thousands of poor people who are toiling here for a bare subsistence, but many of whom are waiting for means to go West and locate on the rich lands that invite cultivation. Two young men, emigrants from England, known to the writer, started out two years ago, with an outfit for one year only of such clothing, food and farming utensils as were needed, and located in Kansas on a fertile stream. The corn of the first year's crop paid all expenses, and in part for the land, enabling them the second year to take up an additional section of "school land." They have had no trouble with Indians, nor need any enterprising young men have, who go out West to farm, or herd cattle or sheep, if they leave the Indians alone.

THE CROW INDIANS.

The Crow Indians, located in Montana, have sent their agent, Mr. PEASE, East, to secure some advantages for them in securing their reservation from trespassers. From Mr. PEASE we learn, that all the tribes along the Missouri River have been at peace for more than a year past, save some little difficulties between different tribes, of small moment. The lands of Montana are among the finest in the world, with rich grasses for herding.

INDIAN MISSIONS.

The Methodists commenced in 1814. They claim that the zeal which led JOHN and CHARLES WESLEY to don the surplice and go down into the mines of Cornwall to preach the everlasting Gospel to souls darkened by sin was burning here for the conversion of the red men, and "the origin of Indian missions clearly indicates the hand of Divine Providence." They arose in this wise: Some fifty-five years ago, there dwelt in Marietta, on the banks of the Ohio, a colored man named JOHN STEWART. He was deeply pious, and seemed to have close and constant communion with God. He was powerfully impressed that it was his duty to go through the thinly-settled country to the north-west on some Divine mission which he did not comprehend. He set out from home and traveled to the vicinity of Upper Sandusky, in Ohio, where he found the Wyandotte tribe of Indians.

The same strange impression which called him to his feet now constrained him to halt. The Indians gathered round him, but could not talk with him. At length they remembered that there was a man of his color residing among them, and they brought JOANATHAN PAINTER to him. As soon as they met they knew they were of the same race, and spoke to each other in English. STEWART learned that JONATHAN ran away from Kentucky some ten years before from slavery; that he had been a Methodist, but had lost his religion and become a savage Indian, and spoke their language fluently.

"God," said STEWART to JONATHAN, "has sent you here to assist me in what I feel is my mission. I must preach the Gospel to these Indians to-morrow, and you must be my interpreter."

The tears gushed out of JONATHAN'S eyes, and he exclaimed, "How can I interpret the Gospel to the Indians when I have no religion myself?"

"Then," said STEWART, "you must get religion to-night, for to-morrow I must preach to the people, and you must interpret."

All that night JONATHAN wrestled with God in prayer, and STEWART helped him, and the next day they opened the kingdom of God to the Indians.

From this providential beginning our missions among the Indians spread, until they have gone on from Western New-York to Wisconsin, and are under the care of eight Conferences. But upon the division of our Church in 1845 much of the largest portion of the Indian missions fell to the Church South. At present, we employ eleven missionaries, have 1,200 members and 250 probationers, and thirty-three local preachers.

Before the war, the Church South had an Indian mission of two districts and twenty-nine missionaries. * * * To this we are to add the thousands of these children of the forest who have been gathered to their rest in heaven. Many of them gave beautiful examples in their lives and deaths of the power of religion. East of the Rocky Mountains, a partial report of the work gives four churches built, valued at $7,000; with parsonages, $1,000; appropriations, $7,600. It is added: "The Indian policy" of the Government has attracted much and deserved attention. Good fruit has already appeared, and there is promise of much more.

The Pine River mission, in Michigan, gives a good report; 198 members and thirty-four probationers. The Superintendent says: "These Indians have made advancement in civilization, and are well spoken off by their white neighbors, and prospering."

In the new allotment of agencies, Rev. Mr. HARRIS' Secretary says: "In our intercourse with the Department of the Interior and the Indian Bureau, we did not understand that the relation we were to sustain to the Government, in this matter, involved the placing or establishing of schools, &c. We understood that we became responsible to the Government in the nomination of agents for the agencies assigned to us, and we endeavored to nominate good men to take charge of them, who would be true to the Government and true to the Indians, and who would not live by stealing." * * * "We have five separate missions in the State of Michigan, and three or four of them are served by Indian pastors."

REPORT OF JOHN V. FARWELL.

Mr. FARWELL is a leading merchant of Chicago, a prominent Methodist, and a member of the Commission. He visited the Indians in California lately, and reports:

"At Hoosaa Valley I found the remnants of several tribes, numbering in all about 600. They were actively engaged in harvesting wheat, with two of McCORMICK'S reapers—some fifty men and women in one field. There are on this reservation 1,100 acres under fence, 450 of which are cultivated. This year the product has been 6,000 bushels of wheat, 160 tons of hay, 1,000 bushels of apples, and 250 bushels of peaches. There is a saw-mill on the reservation, capable of sawing 1,200 feet of boards per day, and a flouring-mill of the capacity of ten barrels per day."

But, with all the progress in skill and efforts to live like white men, the bane of all is contiguity to bad white men. He says:

"I am satisfied that the immediate presence of the soldier is a curse to the Indians, and no less so to the soldiers. The Government provides a physician for the Indians and one for the soldiers, and upon inquiry I found that the principal business of each was treating venereal diseases. The officer in command avers that it is an impossibility to prevent this state of things. Whisky is allowed to be sold freely to the soldiers by the post traders. I scarcely know which to pity most, the soldiers or the Indians, under such regulations."

YAKAMA RESERVATION.

This agency of the Methodists is in Washington Territory. Hon. F. B. BRUNMOT, Chairman of the Commission, visited this, among other points, and says: "The Yakama reservation is in extent about fifty by sixty miles. This agency was established (by Government) eleven years ago, at which time the Yakamas and Villiketats were entirely wild, and considered the bravest warriors and best hunters west of the Rocky Mountains. They number about 2,500; more or less of two thousand have made progress and cultivated the soil. A large portion live and dress like white people. They have about 160 houses and about one hundred small barns or stables. They have cut their own logs, hauled them to the mill, and erected their own houses and built their own fences. Under fence, four thousand acres of land, and over three thousand plowed. The agent aids them in breaking their land and starting their farms, after which they require but little more than verbal advice and instruction. Those who till the soil are in comfortable circumstances, and some quite well off. Number of horses estimated from ten thousand to twelve thousand, and cattle 1,400 head.

PIOUS INDIANS.

About two hundred of the Indians are professing Christians, belonging to the Methodist Church. They have taken Christian names, and dress and live as comfortably in their houses as frontier whites. They have two churches, erected by themselves, to suit different neighborhoods, and Sunday service is held in them alternately. Some of the young men were taught to make harness while in the school, and an Indian apprentice in the smith-shop, it is thought, will be able to take entire charge of it next year. There are two native preachers, members of the Oregon Conference, who have been educated in the reservation school, and who now preach to their race.

A school under direction of Rev. J. H. WILBUR for ten years has been most successful. It has been conducted as an industrial boarding-school, the boys taught to labor, and all the girls, while learning English branches, to sew and do housework; its usefulness being limited only by means to enlarge its bounds.

I mention an incident here which indicates an unexpected trait in Indian character. Leaving the Indians at the top of the bank at dusk, and coming to the edge of the water, we found a wagon-load of small groceries and other goods scattered along the shore. The owner, a trader from the interior, leaving them there, crossed the river with us. On being asked if the Indians would not steal them, he replied: "No, Sir. If all the white men were on one side, and all the Indians on the other, I would always leave my goods on the Indian's side."

Again at the Warm Springs Agency, Indians with their wives go away to catch fish at the Falls of the Columbia. The fish are dried and salted on the spot and packed in barrels sunk in the ground, where they remain until required for use in the Winter. Although left in this way for months on the banks of the river, seventy-five miles from their homes, and brought away at intervals, no Indian is ever known to interfere with the stores of another.

The last report of the Methodist Agency here comes from Mr. J. SMITH, who has had five years' experience:

"When I came here first the Indians were as much degraded and low down in the scale of existence as possible, and the persons set over them were, as a rule, but little better. Drunkenness and vice of all kinds were practiced in common between the whites and Indians. Their crops had gone to waste while they were carousing, and a more destitute people either morally or financially, could not well have been found. Polygamy was permitted to the fullest extent. The women were mere beasts of burden, bought and sold, and, when aged and helpless, were remorselessly kicked out to die or live, as best they could.

The Catholic priests claim to have had this people under control for the last twenty-eight years. Granting that this is so, no worse recommendation to them can well be imagined; for, if any religion existed, it was so interwoven with superstition, in such a way that harm was done them.

This is the great work to which my life is devoted, and though I have suffered in a worldly point of view, I trust for a reward when we give in our account of our stewardship to the great and good Master.

I hope to receive aid from the Church, thus identifying it with a work as noble as was ever attempted by man, and now is the time for work. The Indians are in the field ready to follow the footsteps of a leader; and they should be led and pushed forward lest they become cold and careless."

Now that the Methodist Church has committed itself to accept the President's humane policy, on the same footing with other religious bodies, to select the agents, establish schools and open missions in particular fields, large sums of money will be needed for purely missionary work, and surely, if the magnificent palatial head-quarters of the Society on Broadway, the centre of operation, and their immense "Book Concern," is any token of what the followers of WESLEY can do, we may be sure the Secretary, Rev. Dr. HARRIS, has only need to call for the money, and it will come. The success of Methodism, if there is any secret about it, was quaintly defined in answer to a query presented to Dr. BUNTING, the English divine, to which he replied, "Repentance, faith and holiness; a penny a week, and a shilling a quarter."

The Episcopalians ask for only $50,000 this year, through their agent, Col. KEMBLE. Surely the Methodists can more than double that sum.

INITIAL LETTER DIVIDING THE INDIAN AGENCIES AMONG THE CHRISTIAN SOCIETIES.

First in order come the Quakers, the orthodox branch of which society are already established in Kanzas and the Western Indian Territory. Going South, next in order come the Baptists in Cherokee country, side by side with the Presbyterians, or rather the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, of which Rev. Mr. TREAT, of Boston, is Secretary. These two societies have the larger part of the mission work to do in the eastern side of the Indian Territory, among the Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws, and others, and although other societies are working there efficiently, the prominence of these two societies seemed to give them the privilege of appointing the Superintendent. Crossing the northern plains of Texas, you meet the Wickitas, Kiowas, Comanches, Cheyennes, Arapahoes and the Apaches. These are now in the care of the Quakers, under the superintendency of ENOCH HOAG.

Next across New-Mexico, which is more directly reached by way of the Kansas Pacific Railroad, you have first the Utes, near Maxwell's ranch, at the base of the Rattoon Mountains. These were assigned to the American Missionary Society, Rev. Mr. WHIPPLE, Secretary; as also the field down into Southern New-Mexico and Arizona, embracing a portion of the Pueblo villages on the Rio Grande and the Apaches of New-Mexico and South-eastern Arizona. Some of the Pueblo villages were claimed by the Roman Catholics as having missions already established.

Passing westward you come to the Navajoes, Moquis, Pimos and the Utes on the San Juan River; these were due the Presbyterians as already established there, and they alone in the field, the Secretary being Rev. Mr. LOURIE, No. 20 Centre-street, New-York. Most of the supplies in Western Arizona come from San Francisco. The tribes there are assigned to the Reformed Church, of which Rev. Mr. FERRIS is Secretary, in New-York. This society was formerly known as the "Dutch" Reformed Church.

As the Roman Catholics had missions in and near Puget Sound; also among the Nez Perces, head of Missouri River, and the Powder River Branch, they were allotted these. Coming down the Missouri, the great reservation of the Blackfeet, Assiniboines, Piegans, &c., were assigned to the Methodists, under Secretaryship of Rev. Dr. J. P. DURBIN and Rev. Dr. HARRIS, No. 805 Broadway.

Continuing down the Missouri, you next come to the Episcopal and American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, societies, missions in Dakota, and these were thus divided: Episcopalians—Yankton Sioux, Poncas, Lower Brules, Lower Yanktonais, (Sioux.) Gros Ventres, Mandans, Arickarees, &c.; and to the Presbyterians, Nez Perces, Utes, Piedes, Pah Neuts, &c.

The Baptists are authorized to look after stray bands along the Union Pacific Railroad, together with the tribes in Southern Idaho.

At Omaha, Nebraska, the Hecksite Society of Friends are operating.

In Minnesota, the Yankton Sioux are under the hospitable care of the Episcopalians, of which Hon. WILLIAM WELSH, of Philadelphia, is the efficient patron.

In Northern Minnesota, the Chippewas have been assigned to the supervision of the Unitarians, of which Society Dr. HENRY W. BELLOWS, of New-York, is President.

These statements are by no means exhaustive, aiming to give a bird's-eye view of the work of one society, and of that—owing to partial reports received—quite incomplete, to show the making up of all denominations to this wide field of Christian effort, guided by the President's unflagging determination that the Indian shall have a chance in the race for life, and safety and freedom. Gen. HOWARD'S mission is thus defined authoritatively.

"The main object of Gen. HOWARD'S visit to Arizona, as stated in the order assigning him to that duty, is 'to try to reconcile citizens and Indians to Government policy, acting in concert with the military' and to 'make a determined renewed effort to influence the Indians' to remain at peace, and to go upon the reservations already established for them, or to change the location of the same, if the desired results can be more readily secured thereby. He is authorized to take such measures as the present threatening attitude of the Indians may render necessary, and, in general to give the difficult subject more time and deliberate attention, and to act more immediately in concert with Gen. CROOK, than any agents who have heretofore visited Arizona."

E. B. T.

A DEAD PRIEST'S MONEY.

Excitement Among the Roman Catholics of Rhinebeck—A Quarrel About the Estate.

From the Poughkeepsie Eagle, April 3.

In the early part of last month Father MICHAEL SCULLY, pastor of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church at Rhinebeck, departed this life, and the obsequies were celebrated in a solemn and imposing manner. Roman Catholic clergymen from nearly every town and city on the Hudson were present, and participated in the solemn exercises. Even on the day his remains were laid in the grave, however, there were murmurings among the laity in relation to Father SCULLY'S accounts. We were told by a gentleman, whose character for truth and veracity is beyond question, that St. Joseph's Church was $1,800 in debt, notwithstanding the fact that large sums of money had been raised by church fairs, excursions and festivals to pay off such indebtedness, and that when Father SCULLY died he was worth at least $16,000, and that none of the money raised as above referred to had been or could be accounted for. On the 22d of March following, THOMAS KIELY, of Rhinebeck, appeared at Surrogate DORLAND'S office and made application for letters of administration upon the estate of Rev. MICHAEL SCULLY, the petition having been signed by DANIEL SCULLY, brother of the dead priest, and his only surviving heir in the United States. When Mr. KIELY filed the proper bonds, letters of administration were granted to him, and appraisers were appointed to appraise the estate.

Six days afterward—on the 28 h of March—DANIEL SCULLY, through his counsel, JOHN NELSON, Esq., of this city, filed a complaint at the Surrogate's office, which prays for an order to be issued against THOMAS KIELY, compelling him to show cause why he should not be superseded as administrator of Father SCULLY'S estate; and also petitions the Surrogate for an order to enjoin KIELY from further acting in the premises. This complaint of DANIEL SCULLY is according to his document now on file in the Surrogate's office, grounded upon the following fact, to wit: That his signature was obtained to KIELY'S petition by the latter's wrongful acts; that the day after the death of his brother he made a tour of the wine and liquor shops in Rhinebeck, and, by treating receipt of liquors, became greatly intoxicated, and that while he was in a maudlin state KIELY met him and obtained his signature; that at the time he appended his name to the document he did not know what he was doing. The citation and injunction have been served, and a hearing will take place before the Surrogate on Saturday. Father SCULLY left about $10,000 worth of real estate and $6,000 worth of personal property. It is expected that the contest for this property will be a bitter and prolonged one.

THE UTAH ELECTION.

Nearly Complete Returns of the Vote on the State Constitution and for Congressmen.

The Salt Lake *Herald* furnishes the following official abstract of the returns of the election held in Utah on March 1:

	Constitution.		Rep. in Congress.		
	For.	Against.	Frank Fuller.	W. H. Hooper.	Mike Fuller.
Beaver	411	..	411	..	..
Boxelder	1,158	2	1,137	..	..
Cache	2,598	1	2,598	..	..
Davis	1,421	..	1,421	..	..
Iron	630	2	632	..	..
Utah	540	40	536	..	..
Kane	478	..	478	..	..
Millard	876	..	876	..	..
Morgan	472	2	472	..	..
Piute	..	..	..	..	..
Rich	916	..	915	..	..
Salt Lake	5,055	152	5,050	..	..
Sanpete	2,425	..	2,425	..	..
Sevier	416	..	416	..	..
Summit	590	18	613	..	..
Toocle	728	139	735	..	15
Utah	3,176	7	3,318	..	..
Wasatch	438	..	438	..	..
Washington	950	..	815	145	..
Weber	1,880	..	1,882	..	..
Total	25,160	363	24,987	145	15

How Far?

From the Binghamton Daily Republican.

An old friend of the *Tribune*, who would like to see it exhibit more of its old-time spirit, sends to us for print, an extract from that journal of May 31, 1864. We quote from the *Tribune* editorial column:

"The following call is in circulation in our City, and is, we believe, very extensively signed by loyal citizens of all creeds and classes:

A NATION'S GRATITUDE TO GRANT.

The loyal citizens of the United States, without distinction of party, are invited to assemble at Union-square on Saturday, June 4, at 6 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of tendering a grateful acknowledgment for services on many a battle-field, for glorious victories achieved, and for protection given, under Providence, to the life of the nation by Lieut.-Gen. U. S. GRANT.

MAY 20, 1864.

We have hesitated to say amen to this call, simply because we feared an appearance of premature exultation. Gen. GRANT is now in the midst of a series of military operations of the very gravest importance, from which we hope much, but of which the issue is not yet beyond doubt. 'Let not him that putteth on the harness boast as he that taketh it off.' But Gen. GRANT has already done much for his country, and done it so well, that we waive all scruples, and invite all to come together, and, whatever the future may have in store, give expression to 'a nation's gratitude' for what he has done. 'The past at least is secure.' Honor, then, and blessings on the head of Lieut.-Gen. GRANT!"

The issue, then in doubt, justified even more than the reasonable promise of that time, and the nation has litterally showered "blessings on the head" of GRANT. But where is the *Tribune*? The regretful reply is, in the camp of GRANT'S enemies—practically his worst enemies—those who alone are in position to do harm. Whether Mr. GREELEY will be joined to his idols of pique and jealousy; whether he will continue to furnish ammunition to the enemies of the man who did "so much for his country"—we quote the *Tribune's* words—and to the enemies of the National Republican organization, are questions that concern most, not President GRANT, not the country, but Mr. GREELEY himself. The only way in which GREELEY'S character and reputation can be rescued from ignominy like that attaching to JOHN TYLER and ANDREW JOHNSON, is in defeating the schemes in which he is now engaged. The triumph of the Democratic Confederate allies of the *Tribune* would cover that journal with an obloquy that no man can now conceive the depth of. But we believe Mr. GREELEY will be saved from himself.

There is not now a Republican journal of any influence in the land, except the *Tribune*, that is not committed to the decision of the people. There is no mode of demonstrating, so surely and finally, the "lost power" the *Tribune* may be, as through the support it now threatens to give, in one form or other, to the "lost cause,"

WORKING WOMEN.

How They Are Annoyed and Imposed Upon.

Difficulties in Obtaining Employment—The Question of Wages—A Want of Domestic Servants and Its Cause.

"How the working women of New-York live," is a subject deserving of attentive consideration. Few, perhaps, are fully aware of the difficulties to be met with by the honest working woman in obtaining employment, and when obtained of retaining it; and still fewer are aware of the scanty remuneration paid to the hard-working, industrious woman who earns a miserable living by the needle, whether plied by their own fingers or firmly gripped by the sewing-machine.

In one immense establishment, that is daily thronged by the wealth, beauty and fashion of New-York, there are 700 of these poor girls striving to keep soul and body together. They baste, sew by hand and machine, embroider, work button-holes, make carpets, curtains, all kinds of household linen, for private families, hotels and steam-boats; bringing their employer an enormous yearly profit and themselves a broken constitution, dimmed eye-sight and premature old age. In this house none but the "fore-women" are paid by the week or month—all the other employes are paid by the piece. One cent each for button-holes is considered very high pay; six cents apiece for basting and finishing a chemise, made in so elaborate a style that an expert can seldom exceed one dozen per day, are specimens of the prices paid by one of the largest dry-goods houses in the City, where the proprietor avers that they "give the highest pay going." Conspicuously posted in sight of all who enter the work-room is a card bearing the following inscription: "All who are dissatisfied with the prices paid for work will please leave immediately. Any person found loitering in the rooms or passages will be instantly dismissed."

The average earnings of working women—by which term are designated those sewing women and others who know no trade or business thoroughly—are estimated by competent authority at less than $4 a week, the prevalent custom of working half time in dull seasons being considered. In other words the incomes of ASTOR and STEWART, in a good year, are more than the whole receipts of the $50,000 working women of New-York. What kind of a subsistence the pittance of the latter affords them may be imagined in a City where the necessities of life are higher than in any city of the world, where the meanest meal costs fifteen cents, the darkest cellar a dollar a week; where coal is rarely less than $6 a ton, in bulk, and clothing and all other necessaries are rated in proportion.

In one house, devoted exclusively to "men's furnishing goods," expert hands have been known to make $22 per week in seasons gone by. This becoming too frequent, the "boss" cut down the prices per dozen for neckties, but some of the experts still presenting bills to the amount of $18 per week, a further reduction ensued. Now the same cut of tie that formerly brought the maker fifty-five cents per dozen brings but forty cents, and the experts daily and fritter their time away for fear of making more than $14 per week, as bitter experience has taught them that too large a claim for wages at the end of the week will be followed by another "cut down" in the prices. Where one hand may make $14 per week, an average good hand will rarely make more than $9, while an ordinary worker, who is desirous to have her ties look as well as the best, may possibly go home at the end of the week with $6 or $7, her best directed efforts failing to secure more than that amount.

Millinery also employs its hundreds of women and girls. In one house of this kind can be seen little girls not more than nine years of age, who sit bent over the needle ten hours per day, and at the end of the week carry home, perhaps, to a dissipated mother or a profligate father $5 or $6, to be consumed in debauchery. "Experts" may here earn $25 per week, but the average is $6 only for steady good workers and learners, all being paid by the piece or dozen.

The smartly-dressed young lady who displays the wonderful mysteries of the toilet to the fair shoppers, fares little better than her envious sister of the shop and factory; her life is rather the more slavish of the two, for while her long experience may entitle her to the highest rate of wages going, she is obliged to be at her post at the designated hour every day, for a delay of ten minutes will subject her to a fine of two shillings, and in some stores delay until nine o'clock is equal to the loss of half the day. From morning until night must she remain upon her feet, often, during the busy season, never tasting food from the time she leaves home until her return in the evening; because the thoughtless butterflies of fashion turn out in full force just at business people's lunch time; and if the saleswoman is then absent from her post she loses a good customer perhaps. All the fatigue and worry of the day might be better borne were the toilers sure of a kind reception at home, or had they all comfortable homes where they could lay down the burdens of the day and rest; but to many home is unknown, the cheerless lodging-house affords no comfort, the badly-ventilated apartments supplied by the tenement-houses of the City—where many of the mothers, brothers and sisters of the overworked women of today find shelter—are no places for relaxation, for many of them reach home only to renew the cares of the day in another form by ministering to the wants of an invalid mother, trying in vain to satisfy the capricious whims of an exacting father or brother, or soothe the turbulent spirit of a wayward sister.

Every method to maintain existence is resorted to by those who cannot beg and would not steal. One woman toils all day at the sewing-machine and works button-holes at night, making by this double-labor but fourteen dollars per week, with an invalid husband and three helpless children to be supported by her efforts alone. Another solicits subscriptions for a publishing-house ten hours per day, her pay depending upon the number of subscribers she obtains. One house in Mulberry-street, that is used as a boarding-house, contains over forty girls who work at "paper-boxes;" their average earnings are six dollars per week, their expenses five, leaving but a small margin for clothes. How the deficiency is supplied let the records of the Police Courts testify. Many of these girls occupy apartments which are a disgrace to a civilized country.

This position and prospect of a working woman steadily employed being realized, there yet remains a lower depth of poverty for contemplation, namely, a working woman out of employment. That even these form a large class may be inferred from the fact stated in the records of the Working Women's Protective Union, that during the year 1871 no less than 9,391 working women out of employment came there asking for work—work in shops or factories, or at the needle—for whom no such employment could be obtained in this City. Over fifty of them often applied in one day at this single institution for such work. And now comes the strangest part of the story. Sorely tested as they were for the means of life, they would not hear of "domestic service." When they were informed that good places as servants could readily be procured for them, the offer was, with few exceptions, refused by all.

There was no need of waiting even a single day for a household place, for, as has been stated in the TIMES, over 8,000 ladies applied for servants at the Labor Bureau and Castle Garden during the year, who could not be supplied; and on the same day that half a hundred of these hungry women would be begging in vain for store and factory or needle work at the Working Women's Union, there would be an equal number of worried ladies at the other two points, offering $8 per week and upward, with board—full double a working woman's wages, in short—to any decent woman, skilled or unskilled, who would condescend to come and make their beds or see that their children did not fall into the fire. This causes a lack of good servants and an overcrowd of working women. Most working women object to domestic service, as they say it takes away their independence.

There are, however, many good and industrious young girls who would waive the question of pride and would go into household service if it were not for another reason. This second reason which many give for their repugnance to domestic service is that it obliges them to leave their families. The greater part of all the working women, however, have no families, and are not of a specially proud or sensitive nature. From the enormous number of such persons always out of employment housewives could get the best possible servants at less than the prices they now offer in vain, if it were not for one thing. A third reason, and the one which the women usually give, namely, the way in which mistresses in New-York treat their servants. As a famous woman has expressed it, "Many would be willing to perform these labors, but they are unwilling to be placed in a situation where their self-respect is hourly wounded by a degree of inferiority which does not follow any kind of labor and service in this country but that of the family." The conviction seems to be growing that, by treating their servants as mere machines to do their bidding, things without souls, and inferior themselves, the ladies have driven all the self-respecting women from their kitchens into outside manual employments, producing the singular state of things now to be seen in New-York, of a great scarcity of woman's labor in our houses, where it would be well paid, and a terrible overcrowd of women in shops and factories, and at the needle, at wages barely sufficient to support life.

This is an experience which thousands of these girls have been through with, and in connection with the expectation of many City housekeepers, that their servants will make up for their own deficiencies, that genteel overbearing way of treating them has inspired intelligent and high-minded poor women, as a class, with a deep-seated repugnance to kitchens and kitchen service. How it can be eradicated it is hard to say. It is useless to talk of introducing the old New-England custom of making "hired help" a part of the family, but until ladies, in one way or another, establish such relations as will enable worthy girls to serve them without loss of self-respect, they will not cease to have cause to complain of the badness of servants, and the scarcity of servants, and we shall not cease to have a great class of pauper working women to disgrace our wealthy civilization. The ladies offer better homes, easier work, more healthful surroundings, and double the wages, but while they continue to look down upon their servants as an inferior caste, and treat them with humiliating condescension, the best girls will continue to work for men who treat them according to democratic principles. Let the ladies treat their household help as their husbands do their clerks, and they will find plenty of first-class working girls eager to enter their service at the present rate of wages, the over-supply of work girls in the cities will in that way be checked, the natural relations between those who remain and their employers will be restored, and the wages of working women will arise to a point in keeping with the high rates which all kinds of labor naturally command in this prosperous country.

BELLEVUE AND POTTER'S FIELD.

Scenes in the Dead-House and Morgue—How the Dead are Buried—Interesting Information.

A clear bright day in March. The sun shines with gladsome vigor over the City, drying the streets, purifying the air and melting the ice which clogs up the gutters and fills the docks and rivers. Crowds line the smooth promenades of the avenues, eager to enjoy the outdoor brightness and welcome the presence of Spring. The beggar, poorly-clad, mingles with the throng, for God's sunshine is for rich and poor alike. We journey up Second-avenue to Twenty-sixth-street, and a minute's walk brings us to a mass of buildings surrounded by pleasant grounds. Passing through an archway we arrive at the City's great charity, Bellevue Hospital. Ascending a high winding-staircase we enter the reception-room of the institution; it is large and commodious; cases of surgical instruments line the walls, and suggest operations the thought of which sends a shudder through the nerves. An extensive library, mostly of medical works, invites inspection; the portraits of eminent practitioners also adorn the apartment. Proceeding to the different wards, which are pleasant, well aired and commodious, we find that about twenty-five patients are assigned to each. The beds are covered with white counterpanes, and being furnished with springs are very easy for the patients. The counterpanes seemed whiter than the sheets, which, in many instances, were quite dirty. Engravings of different designs ornament the walls and impart a cheery aspect to the rooms. Steam coils are used for heating purpose, and an even temperature is maintained throughout the entire building. The floors are kept scrupulously clean. The patients who are convalescent sit about, reading, idling, playing cards, and mending clothing. Each one is fully absorbed in the contemplation of his own particular misfortune, and cares little for that of anybody else. The majority are a hard-looking set and belong to the lower classes. Their total unconcern regarding each other may be illustrated by the fact that many will hardly turn about to witness an operation or death happening in their own ward. There seems to be a certain pride in the possession of an injury of magnitude. One patient, in reply to an inquiry regarding the injury of a neighbor, said, "O, he don't amount to nothing! He's only got a broken leg. Why, I've got four fractures in one leg and had the other amputated." At one cot the surgeon was operating upon a patient whose cries of anguish were distressing, but every one seemed oblivious. Discontent seemed to be the prevailing feature among the sufferers.

We next visit the office, which is in the basement, and cases seeking admission are brought here by the ambulances, where they must be pronounced upon before being regularly entered. A man upon a stretcher, life ebbing rapidly away from a severe fall, is the only deserving object for City aid. The facts concerning Bellevue are as follows: There is an average of six or seven hundred patients. Thirty-five physicians and surgeons are employed to attend them, besides the younger practitioners whose services are gratuitous. The average of deaths is three and one-half a day. Three-fourths of all the patients receive their injuries while in liquor, or as the result of it in some way or another. The custom of getting on and off the street-cars while in motion was a fruitful source of accident; but since the custom of looking the front door has been prevalent, few cases have come to the Hospital. The average time of each patient at the Hospital is about nine weeks. The maintenance of each costs about sixteen cents a day. The bodies of patients who die in the Hospital are given up to friends, if claimed by them; but if not, are buried in the Potter's Field on Hart's Island. So soon as a patient dies his body, after being washed and laid out, is taken to the dead-house, which is a long stone building, entered from the east side, near whose base the swashing of the changing tides forms a constant requiem. Gloomy outside and darksome within, the floors of smooth flags, wet with running water. Such is the dead-house, whither the bodies of those who die in the Hospital are conveyed, to be kept until the Charon of the East River calls to ferry them to their last resting-place. Just in the rear, and extending into the river, is a low, wooden building filled with rude pine coffins, unpainted, knotty and rough. Between the buildings is a paved space piled up with coffins containing bodies of the poor, who, dying in the City, are buried at the public expense.

We enter the dead-house, and lift the cover of a coffin not yet nailed down, and the figure of an enormous negro meets our gaze. His feet are tied together with a cord, his hands, also, across his chest. His features are distorted and his open eyes gaze toward heaven. The sight is unutterably repulsive, and with a shudder we hastily close the lid and lift another. Here the white face of a girl, her lips wreathed in a smile, auburn hair clustering about the pallid brow, her hands peacefully folded upon a marble breast, forms a striking contrast to the spectacle just witnessed. She was found at early dawn, floating among the ice-masses in East River. Who she is, her name, her home, her friends, the cause of the deed, are unknown. Perhaps

"One more unfortunate, weary of breath,
Rashly importunate, gone to her death."

Who knows? She is at rest now, and right soundly does she sleep! There is no need for toil, no care, no trouble. She rests as calmly as though pillowed in the satin and lace of a silvered casket, with immortelles shedding perfume through the draped abode of riches. There are no friends standing about with anguish-stricken, tear-bedewed countenances; but somebody with songs of joy may greet her upon the other side. Who knows? A small coffin contains the body of an infant found frozen in the street by the Police. An unnatural mother had abandoned and the dead-house received it. In this coffin are the remains of a young German who shot himself in a fit of despondency occasioned by the termination of an unfortunate attachment formed while in school at Germany. His parents will remove the body and give it private burial. Close at hand is the corpse of a rough, who died from the result of a stabbing affray. Liquor led to the fracas. His face is full and life-like. Death ensued before suffering emaciated the features. His quondom friends do not appear. He has no money. The City must care for him dead, although it received no benefit from him while living.

Paris has its Morgue; London has one, and New-York, the Metropolis of the New World, also has a Morgue. We pass out into East Twenty-sixth-street, through the dead-house gate, take a few steps to the right, and through a large window in a part of the same building, we see the corpse of a man reclining upon a marble slab. Water continually drops upon a rubber sheet, covering the greater part of the body. The man was found in a house in East Thirty-fourth-street, hanging from a hook in the ceiling. A post mortem disclosed the fact that he, to make suicide doubly sure, had both poisoned and hung himself. His neck is discolored; his eyes are open, and a ghastly picture greets the crowd always at the window. There are four slabs in the room and occasionally they are all occupied. At night a jet of gas illumines the room and gives the nerves of the pedestrian who wanders that way a sudden shock at the unexpected sight. The room, containing the bodies awaiting identification, is separated from the passage by a glass partition, and should the corpses not be recognized in seventy-two hours, a photograph is taken, and hung up outside. A large frame filled with these ghastly pictures greets the observer, and furnishes him with subjects for reflection on dark nights and in lonesome localities.

THE POTTER'S FIELD.

Next visiting Potter's Field, we are puzzled—actually bewildered. The geography says New-York is an island; an island is surrounded by water. Where the definition came from we don't know. It is all wrong. New-York is surrounded by islands. There is Blackwell's Island, and Governor's Island, and Randall's Island, and Ward's Island. Ward's Island used to contain the Potter's Field. Hell Gate is close by. The Gate wasn't full, but the Island was, and the City stopped burying there and built a big building, where they "grind the —— out of the boys." That's what the pilot says, and he ought to know; he's been there. But which of this range of islands is Hart's? The policeman don't know; they know how to get there, though. One said: "If you want to go to Hart's Island, break your leg and go to the hospital; the Doctors 'll get you there quick enough." We decided not to adopt that method of going. Hart's Island has been used as a Potter's Field by the City since the war. A small black tug runs from Bellevue where carrying corpses, and as there seems to be no other mode of conveyance, we step on board, and soon steam out from the wharf. The boat then backs up to the dead-house, and takes the coffins with their ghastly freight. They are shoved rudely down a slide, like the veriest merchandise, and as they strike the deck we hear the thud of the body in its rude receptacle. "Business is good today," this Charon of the Styx says, and as we count the coffins heaped up promiscuously, we think so too. We steam away, and soon touch at Blackwell's Island. Here the bodies of those who have died of small-pox and other contagious diseases, and in the reformatory institutions, are taken on board. Charity Hospital is also visited, and contributes its quota, and again the measured pull of the steam-engine of the ferry-boat of death greets the ear. There are fifty-two coffins on board, and the men distribute them about the tug to put her in trim. Why the name of *Hope* should be given to this grim, black, demoniac-looking craft is hard to conjecture. There is little hope among the cold and passionless bodies lying on deck. Hope on this side is all gone. There is but one hope left, and that is that some brighter, happier, more beautiful abode may greet their vision when their eyes again open, than this world which they have found so cold and gloomy and desolate. But we have passed by New-York, and way yonder, near New-Rochelle, an island, with here and there a building, formerly used as barracks, bears in sight. It is Hart's Island. The boat touches a rude wharf and is made fast. The coffins are bundled out to men who cart them away into a field, bundling them as rudely as baggage-masters do trunks at a depot.

There is a Catholic and a Protestant trench. The Potter's Field is not inclosed by a fence, the designers probably agreeing with the late JAMES FISK, who once remarked, "What's the use of a fence around a burying-ground? Those who are outside don't want to get in, and those inside don't want to get out." The trenches are about fifteen feet deep and six feet wide. The coffins are piled up like wood in cords, or fuel in a coal-pit—thirteen deep. As soon as a coffin is placed at the bottom of the trench, a barrow of dirt is thrown over it, and another coffin placed above, until the tier is completed. Children's coffins are chucked in at the feet of the others, and help to form a solid mass. A fo

THE NEW WORLD.

Gossip From the Plains and the South.

The Criminal Trials Among the Mormons.

A Prairie Fire and Winter Hardships in Kansas.

Scientific Notes About the Sun in Florida.

Interesting Political News From the New Dominion.

THE MORMONS.

The Criminal Trials—Legislative Proceedings—Juries and their Rights—The Constitutional Election—Miscellaneous News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SALT LAKE CITY, Friday, March 29, 1872.

"Waiting for the verdict," very aptly characterizes the condition of eager expectancy with which saints and sinners, without distinction, have been anxiously awaiting the decision of the Supreme Court, at Washington, for three weeks past in the case of ENGELBRECHT vs. CLINTON and others. The case was argued a month ago and the decision, when announced, will prove the turning point in the entire struggle here, since it involves the legality of the jury system now adopted by the Federal Judges of the Territory, and under which BRIGHAM YOUNG and all other criminals awaiting trial in the Territory have been indicted.

The Mormon Legislature, by an act passed in 1859, provided for the selection of grand and petit jurors by the County Court, a body unknown to the organic act, under which the Territory was created, and which occupies to the Territory the same relation that its Constitution does to a State. By this body, together with the Territorial Marshal—both of whom are unknown to the organic act and to the laws of the United States—Grand and Petit Jurors had been drawn until the advent of the present Judges—MCKEAN, STRICKLAND and HAWLEY. From the first, these Judges have steadily refused to recognize the right of the County Courts to provide jurors for a superior tribunal, and have decided that these Courts had no legal existence, being unknown to the organic act which defines the judicial power, and creates the Courts in which it shall be vested. They have insisted upon the right to provide their own juries, and for the past twelve months both the Grand and Petit Juries have been summoned by the United States Marshal, upon an open venire directing him to impanel from the body of the people. This constitutes the sole foundation for the charge of "packed juries," which the Mormons have so persistently reiterated ever since the commencement of the State trials now pending. *Hinc illæ lachrimæ.*

The case of ENGELBRECHT *vs.* CLINTON *et al.*, though a civil action, will be decisive upon the jury question, that point being fairly presented and fully argued. If the rulings of the Territorial Supreme Court should be reversed upon this point, the whole struggle is ended in favor of the Mormons. A general jail delivery must follow, such as no civilized community has ever yet witnessed. One hundred and thirty-eight criminals are now under arrest in the Territory, charged with offenses of every nature known to criminal jurisprudence. Every man of them all must be released if the decision at Washington proves adverse to the rulings of the Courts here, and not one of them would ever again be arrested. The County Courts are entirely under the control of the Mormons, and have always been manipulated by the priesthood. No one who is in the least conversant with the situation can suppose for a moment, if a return is had to the jury system devised by a Mormon Legislature, that any member of the Mormon Church whose tithing account is balanced, and who has never received the ban of excommunication, will ever be indicted or tried in the Territory.

Absorbed as public attention has been with speculations upon the probable decision of the jury question by the Supreme Bench at Washington, the problem of the admission of the State of Deseret has been permitted to flag somewhat in interest. It still continues, however, to attract no inconsiderable degree of attention, and the Mormons express themselves quite hopefully as to the result. Taking time by the forelock elections have been held throughout the Territory for members of the Legislature of the new State, if State it shall be, and a representative to Congress has been chosen in the person of Hon. FRANK FULLER, formerly Territorial Secretary, and a member of the recent Constitutional Convention. Mr. FULLER is a former resident of New-York, where he still claims citizenship. He is a man of good abilities and pleasing address, and is one of the Committee of three sent to Washington to present the new Constitution and labor for admission. It was generally supposed, prior to the election, that HOOPER, the present delegate, would be the candidate for Representative, but his aspirations seem to be directed toward a seat in the Senate, with TOM FITCH as his coadjutor in the event of the admission of the new State.

The election upon the adoption of the Constitution passed off quietly, about twenty-five thousand votes being reported by the Church organs as polled on the occasion, all of them in favor of the Constitution. The Gentiles purposely kept aloof from the polls, having resolved upon this course in a public meeting held two days before the election. Your readers are doubtless aware that women are allowed to vote in Utah by an act of the Territorial Legislature, passed at the session of 1870. Fully one-half of the votes polled at the recent election were those of women, and they show a most praiseworthy zeal in the exercise of their newly-bestowed franchise. Indeed, so eager are they to exercise the dearly-prized boon of suffrage, that any little deficiencies in the matter of age are wholly disregarded. At a municipal election held in this city some weeks since, I witnessed repeated instances of girls not over fourteen or fifteen years of age, voting without question or challenge. At the same election resort was had to the ingenious device of voting by proxy. One mother in Israel, whose venerable husband is absent on a missionary tour, voted for herself and then by proxy for her absent lord and master. Another woman was seen to vote first for herself and then by proxy for three absent sisters, and I am assured by gentlemen of candor and of the utmost veracity, that numerous instances of a similar nature occurred. I suggest this system of voting by proxy to you in the Metropolis, as an improvement on Tammany's stale device of repeating. It certainly is equally efficacious, and has the additional merit of cheapness.

A close observer of this people during my residence among them, and having noted the implicit obedience with which they follow the behests of their priestly leaders in all their affairs, both temporal and spiritual, I yet confess to a considerable degree of surprise at the readiness displayed by them in the recent election to surrender polygamy as the price of their admission to the Union. Nine-tenths of the devotees of this strange religion are as earnest in their faith as any Christians in the land. Their sincerity has been attested by the alacrity with which they have left the homes of their childhood, dared the dangers of a perilous journey across the plains in the earlier days of the Territory, and immured themselves in these mountain fastnesses to eke out a miserable existence in a ceaseless round of monotonous and ill-requited toil. With them polygamy is at once a revelation and a sacrament. The Holy Eucharist is not more holy to the disciple of Rome than is the institution of polygamy to the true Latter-Day saint. It comes to him with all the sanctity of revelation, as if with the thunders of Sinai itself, and he can reject it only upon pain of eternal perdition.

Lest I should be suspected of stating the case too strongly, let me extract for the information of the readers of the TIMES the opening lines from the revelation itself. They are as follows:

CELESTIAL MARRIAGE.

A Revelation of the Patriarchal Order of Matrimony, or Plurality of Wives. Given to JOSEPH SMITH, the Seer, in Nauvoo, July 12, 1843.

1. Verily, thus saith the Lord unto you, my servant, Joseph, that inasmuch as you have inquired of my hand, to know and understand wherein I, the Lord, justified my servants, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob; as also Moses, David and Solomon, my servants, as touching the principle and doctrine of their having many wives and concubines: Behold! and lo, I am the Lord thy God, and will answer thee as touching this matter: Therefore, prepare thy heart to receive and obey the instructions which I am about to give unto you; for all those who have this law revealed unto them must obey the same; for behold! I reveal unto you a new and an everlasting covenant, and if ye abide not that covenant then are ye damned; for no one can reject this covenant and be permitted to enter into my glory, &c.

Two years ago, while the Cullom bill was pending in Congress, alarmed at the annihilation of polygamy threatened by that measure, the Saints assembled in convention in this city to enter their solemn protest against any interference by the National Legislature with the doctrines and tenets of their faith, and especially with the cherished feature of polygamy. In that Convention, held March 31, 1870, a protest was unanimously adopted and sent to Congress and to the country at large, in which they asserted that they "looked upon the principle of plural marriage, not simply as an elevating social relationship and a preventive of many terrible evils which afflict our race, but as a principle revealed by God, underlying their every hope of salvation and happiness in time and eternity; that they had been commanded of God, through JOSEPH SMITH, to practice it upon the pain of being damned if they did not; that they had for it warrant of the Holy Scriptures and the example of prophets and righteous men whom God loved, honored and blessed of old; and that the Cullom Bill left them but the cruel alternative of rejecting God's command and abjuring their religion or disobeying the authority of the Government they desired to honor and respect."

I have heard the same doctrine repeated in almost the same words during the past Winter in the Mormon Tabernacle by GEORGE Q. CANNON, one of the twelve Apostles of the Church, and editor of the leading Church organ. And yet only last week, with hardly a dissenting voice, the people of Utah voted to barter away the corner-stone of their faith in exchange for the privileges of Statehood and immunity from Federal rule, and CANNON is one of the three delegates now in Washington to consummate the bargain. Of a religious phenomenon so puzzling and so profound, I leave your readers to work out their own solution.

Spring is fairly here, and though the Wasatch Mountains look down upon us from their snowy altitude as forbidding as in mid-winter, in the open valleys below farming operations have fairly begun. Agriculture in Utah is beset with two serious difficulties. The extreme dryness of the climate, and the myriads of grass-hoppers which appear nearly every season. The former evil is readily obviated by irrigating; for the latter no cure has ever yet been invented. Woe to the unlucky farmer whose fields are attacked by these terrible insects. I have seen an army of them cut their way through a field of growing wheat, and leave as clean a track behind as a sharp sickle could have made. So serious an obstacle has the grasshopper become in the way of successful farming in these mountain regions that many farmers are turning their attention exclusively to stock raising, which proves an easier and more lucrative means of subsistence. Ten years ago grain, flour and produce were exported from the surrounding Territories and mining camps; now these articles are largely imported to meet the home demand. The rapid development of mining operations in the Territory renders the disparity between the supply and demand of breadstuffs still greater, and we shall probably have to look to California for a large portion of our supplies for many years to come. J. L. H.

KANSAS.

A Prairie Fire—Winter Hardships—Mortality Among Cattle—Hints to Emigrants and Settlers.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SOLOMON, Kansas, Friday, March 29, 1872.

The prairies, last night, were on fire for miles around, and thick smoke filled the air. As I looked at the surging, billowy masses of burning grass, with sharp tongues of flame leaping high into the air as some more fertile spot was passed, one thought was suggested to me, and that was "a moving sea of fire." On it came, irresistible and terrible. Every few minutes, as the breeze freshened, a whirlwind would be formed in the vanguard of the flame, which, whirling rapidly at the base, would shoot up in spiral rings fifty feet into the air, and then leap from the apex of the fiery cone full fifty more, and spread itself upon the bosom of the gale, a mass of smoke and ashes, to add to the already thickened atmosphere. The noise of its coming was as the roar of the tornado with the addition of the terrific crackling of the dry prairie grass. Horses, cattle, deer, antelope, rabbits and prairie chickens fled before it, becoming so frightened that the approach of man was unheeded for the moment, the one common instinct being to escape the one common danger. The antelope and the wolf sought safety together in the same river bend, nor did the wolf prey upon the antelope nor the antelope shun the wolf.

A dull, dreary prospect is presented by the prairies today. As far as the eye can reach, on all sides, a blackened, charred moor rises up, a picture of desolation, with no apparent promise at all of fruitfulness. A gentle, warm shower this morning broke the sway of the king of terrors, and, as it falls to the earth, we catch the first notes of opening Spring, and feel the return of a new year.

The old year has been a tedious and a very disastrous one for Kansas, as it has for Nebraska. The Winter came on suddenly and early, "'fore we were 'ware," and its cold frosts and snows killed and withered the grass, making it unfit for feed. The cattle men here have been so accustomed to feeding their stock on the prairie grass all Winter, that very little preparation was made to feed otherwise. Very little hay in comparison with their need was cured last Summer, and only one favorable circumstance has saved the stock men from utter bankruptcy, and that was the excellent corn crop last year. By the help of this they have been enabled to carry their remnants of herds through till this time, though they are only mere remnants, the stronger cattle have weathered storm and starvation, the weaker ones have gone under, as a glance at the prairie in the vicinity of any herd will readily testify. The ground in some places is thickly strewn with carcasses, and the river banks are covered with them, for the poor creatures would seek water, and having found it, would perish in their tracks, being unable to climb the banks. In many places the county authorities have imposed heavy fines upon land-owners who leave these carcasses unburied, and the movement is becoming general, as indeed it should, to render habitable many portions of this State. These fires I have spoken of are doing their share too in removing these offensive and pestilential wrecks.

Our loss cannot yet be told, for the deaths have not yet ceased, the cold is gone, but "between hay and grass," and with just a taste of the tender, upspringing herbage the cattle refuse hay altogether, and many more will yet die of starvation, though the prospect begins to brighten for better days. A lesson is learned from this Winter's hardships, and that is, that as much preparation for severe weather must be made here in Kansas as elsewhere, as much shelter for stock and nearly as much feed. It is astonishing to see with what reckless stupidity some people have prepared, or, rather, have not prepared, for severe weather. I have known the father, mother and children huddled together around the kitchen stove filled with wood and blazing hot, while at their backs and sides the snow and sleet were beating in upon them through seams in the house so wide that you could thrust your hand through. The excuse was that "they have been told that Kansas has a warm climate." Well, so she has, as any one may know by standing on the plains in dog days when the mercury ranges from 105° to 107° in the shade, but she has a cold climate as well, as any of us can testify who have felt the breath of the "norther," with the thermometer at 10° below zero.

Immigrants should understand the facts of the case, however much real estate agents may lie to them, and the TIMES will be doing a bona fide work of charity to publish the truth in regard to our climate. We want immigrants, and can promise them as good soil and as many advantages as any new country. Yes, we can promise large advantages in the way of railroads—but we do not want them to come to us and be disappointed and get disheartened, but come to our sunny land, make ordinary provision for Winter weather, and grow rich upon the products of the soil; from thirty to thirty-five bushels of wheat per acre, forty of corn, eighty of potatoes, and everything in like proportion—these figures are neither maximum nor minimum, but medium. We want settlers to take up the land, improve it, and keep out the fires—the prairies are bare of wood, but I notice where the fires have been kept out for two years the land is thickly studded with young cotton-wood trees, not the best wood in the world, but good fire-wood, quick growing, and with a thick, pulpy leaf, which casts a delightful shade, and forms one of the best of all wind-breaks. The black-walnut is another native, and grows readily from seed, and though slower in growth, soon makes a fine shade and very valuable wood when grown.

We have many dissatisfied ones among us, those who came here with expectations raised to the boiling point, and which when once damped have sunk below zero; these are the fault-finders and gumbiers, and always look away from home for good, their Eldorado is always in the distance; they are always hoping for a change, and are always disappointed. Those who realise anything from the soil, or in fact, from anything, are they who persistently *drive at any one thing*, and those who are disappointed are they who are carried away by every kind of prumi-e. I was in hopes of having room for a notice of some of the political questions discussed here, but shall have to leave those until the next letter. W. B. C.

EAST AND SOUTH FLORIDA.

The Power of the Sun in the Winter Months—The Temperature of the Rivers and Lakes and of the Sea—Interesting Observations.

From Our Own Correspondent.

"SUNNY POINT," PALATKA, Saturday, March 23, 1872.

I am waiting here for a few days before going north, to see whatever the equinox is to be in this latitude—whether a dry or a wet one, and whether a quiet or a stormy one. My notebook is crowded with memoranda, (of which I send you an abstract,) made here and there, up and down the country, for the last three months. "Up" here is south always on this side of the peninsula. My notes have been made as far up as Jupiter Inlet, on the coast, and inland on the upper and lower St. John's, and in a number of lakes on the river, and what they call lakes (small fresh-water ponds) back in the high pine woods. The notes on Indian River were made during a fifteen days' yachting expedition in the latter half of February. I send you only a summing up of the whole, leaving out incidents, and what not, which you get abundantly from other sources.

My attention was drawn immediately to the power of the sun in this latitude, and my first observations were made here, (about seventy miles up the St. John's,) in the latter part of January.

I was very much astonished to find that while the thermometer on the east piazza of this house at "Sunny Point" marked only 50° in a cold north wind, another instrument standing on the floor of the south piazza, at the same moment, and a foot from the siding, went up to 100° and upward in the sun, and out of the wind.

These observations are of no value, except when made with great care, as any drift of air will send the mercury down rapidly, when you are taking the power of the sun. It will vary 5°, 10°, 15° and 20° in a very few seconds, unless guarded from air currents. The most satisfactory experiment which I made was on Lake Harney, and which I will give in full, after those made at this place and at Mellenville, about two miles back from Lake Munro, south side. This, in crossing Lake Harney, was done inside the small upper window in my stateroom, on the east side of the boat, the wind being from the west or south, and the boat crossing the lake in a north and south line. The observations were made from the moment of sunrise, and continued for thirty minutes, and show a remarkable uniformity of increase in the temperature.

I give now the following at Palatka:

PALATKA, East Florida, Jan. 24, 1872.

	Air. Degrees.	Sun. Degrees.	Differ. Degrees.
The sun 1 hour high	45	75	30
8½ o'clock sun 1½ hours high	48	84	56
9 o'clock sun 2 hours high	52	92	40
11 o'clock sun 4 hours high	50	106	56
11 o'clock sun 4 hours high	50	108	58
1 o'clock sun 6 hours high	56	100	44

SAME PLACE, March 10, 1872—(the Equinox.)

	Air. Degrees.	Sun. Degrees.	Differ. Degrees.
1 o'clock	72	116	44
1¼ o'clock	73	118	45
1:25 o'clock	74	122	48
1½ o'clock	74	124	50
1¾ o'clock	75	122	47
2 o'clock	74	118	44
3 o'clock	76	112	36

(Observe the difference between the air and the sun, in the *same* at 1 o'clock, Jan. 24 and March 20, although the last is at a range 10° higher.)

Of course, where there is a difference of 40° to 50° between the sun and the shade, we see at once how the warm days and cool nights are found in this country, and found for so large a portion of the whole year. The simple fact that rain-clouds and fogs do not form or float about much over this peninsula, and that the sun rules the day here, almost invariably, tells the whole story of what there is peculiar in this climate. The excessive heats of Summer are prevented by the quick radiation of heat, from the moment of sunset, giving a cool night, and the cool night is almost always secured by the absence of clouds to shut in the heat. As long as this holds the cool nights continue, without regard to the time or season; but when the clouds settle down over the land, *after a hot day*, there must, of course, be a hot night—just as with us at the north—and this, also, in the Winter as likely as in the Summer. We had one such night down on Indian River, in February, when I found the tent close, and went out and slept on the beach. A musquito-netting, which was not needed, had been thrown over the front of the tent, and made it closer than it would have otherwise been.

The first experience, as given in the above table, happened to come on a very cold day. It was wholly accidental, and must not be taken as any indication of our January weather on this parallel. We had had fifteen days of very fine weather preceding that cold north wind, and the mid-day mark in the shade had gone as high as 76°. The whole Winter in Florida has been cold, however—quite a number of frosts both here and for several hundred miles further south.

But in all my three months, now nearly completed, I haven't lost one day from rain or storm. Of course there has been rain-showers—and some very heavy—but mostly in the night, and all of them easily counted.

After my return from our yachting and camping on Indian River, there was a roaring storm—thunder and lightning, and a small earthquake, as I reckoned it—but this also came in the night. Our tent that night was not far off, and the rest of the party were in it, but I was well housed with Col. TITUS at Sand Point.

I give now the result of one observation at Mellenville, Lake Munro, at the Orange Hotel, two miles south of the lake:

MELLENVILLE, Feb. 6, 1872.

	Air.	Sun.	Difference.
Before sunrise	64°	....	....
Sun ¼ of an hour high	66°	77°	9°
Sun 3½ hours high	74°	92°	18°
Sun 6½ hours high	84°	122°	38°

On Indian River I did not succeed in finding any great power of the sun, although I went up to the extreme southern inlet, about two hundred miles south-east from Lake Harney. I had no good opportunities in yachting to make any satisactory observations. The highest record that I have is of 90° at 9 o'clock A. M., (equivalent to 100° and upward at mid-day,) about twenty-five miles north of the first inlet, under what is called there "Two-dollar Bluff"—a bluff of oyster-shells, twenty-five feet high and half a mile long, abreast of the oyster-beds in the Upper Narrows. It is not at all improbable that the sea-atmosphere, so near by, may have modified the power of the sun, only that I did not perceive the sea air there, didn't feel it, didn't recognize it at all as I hoped to, and as I expected, from the fact that the sea, below Cape Canaveral, is only one or two miles away, and as I did find it afterward, at St. Augustine, only last week, when the thermometer went down from 85° in the woods, on their one-horse railroad—half way over from Tocoi--to 70° at the station at St. Sebastian River.

I shall have to take another Winter, if I live, to find out what's the matter with the sea down there at Jupiter. I got into it every day when I was near it and the sharks would give me a chance, but the sea-air, the genuine flavor of Long Branch and Newport, seemed to be lacking.

The temperature of the sea at the time, Feb. 7, 17th, 24th, ranged from 62° to 66°, and warmest at the flood.

We never or seldom bathe at Long Branch, at those low figures, because when the sea is so cold, the air is also at a low temperature, *i. e.*, it is apt to be; but at Indian River, the sun and air help you out of the difficulty, and so all through Florida, but with a cold north wind blowing, no one would care to bathe, however warm the sea might be, and whether here on this coast or up on the Jersey shore, it is all one. On the still warm mornings I got into the Indian River, and into the sea, with great satisfaction, and as I slept for a fortnight on the ground, in all my heavy Winter clothing, I couldn't have lived so long in that condition without an occasional bath. It was the only thing that carried me through my two weeks of camping. But, as I have said, the true sea-flavor, especially as to atmosphere, seemed to be wanting.

The conclusion to which I came in regard to this was the following, to wit: That the sea air flows inland as far as Mellenville, where I had been previously staying for two weeks, so that the change was not as noticeable as it would be on going to the sea from a point further away; or that I had already been getting at Mellenville an equal tonic effect from the pine woods atmosphere, and so the change was not so marked as it might be from some other locality; or, that it might arise from both these causes combined. Whether or no, I am inclined to think there is a peculiar climate, and perhaps more even than at points further north, belonging to that portion of South Florida ranging from the parallel of Lake Munro, say two hundred miles up to Jupiter, both inland and on the coast.

I give now the observations at Lake Harney, which is on a parallel only a little below that of Lake Munro, but is ten miles nearer to the sea. The Winter temperature on lakes and rivers, as found in repeated observations on Lake Harney, Lake Munro, Salt Lake, Lake George, (and that of the small lakes, Silver Lake, Jennie's Lake, Como and Chrystal, at Mellenville,) and the St. John's and Indian Rivers, and the sea from St. Augustine to Jupiter—all these have ranged about 60°, (from 58° to 62°,) and within a month past up to 66°.

The wells, one at Dummitt's Grove, in the Cocuina Rock, 62°; one at Sand Point, 62°; and one at Mellenville, 62°.

Sun-power at Lake Harney, taken at Sunrise Feb. 10.

Air before sunrise, (6:25,) 48°.

Hour.	Sun, deg.	Hour.	Sun, deg.	Hour.	Sun, deg.
6:30, (sunrise)	58	6:42	72	6:60	77
6:32	60	6:43	72	6:61	77
6:35	62	6:44	73	6:62	78
6:36	64	6:45	74	6:63	80
6:37	66	6:46	75	6:64	81
6:38	68	6:47	76	6:65	80
6:40	69	6:48	76	6:66	80
6:41	70	6:49	77		

Here is a change (from 48° to 80°) of 32° in thirty minutes from the sun, and this very uniform increase kept on, no doubt, (but in a decreasing ratio,) until noon, or later. With the last observation the boat, in passing from the lake, turned into the sun's path, sharp to the east for a short distance, and brought us into the shade. After breakfast, we were all so taken up with the vast range of prairie and the curious windings of the narrow river, that I put up my records for that day. With such a power under glass, all tropical growths would flourish abundantly.

Since beginning this letter, the equinoctial, that I was waiting for, and which was overdue, has arrived, with the usual cold and harsh temper of our north-easters. It began yesterday, (the 24th,) as we came home from the morning service, running the temperature down to 50°, and went off into other parts some time in the night. So now for the up-country and home. I am now well down the St. John's, on the steamer *City Point*, from Charleston, via St. Augustine.

This day, like Saturday, has been magnificent—wind south-west and soft, as our midsummer, and the air 76° to 80°.

This morning there were three air-currents. One on the surface, from the south-west, and two opposite upper-currents, drifting white clouds from the north-west and the south-east, all of which indicate, no doubt, that there has been a commotion somewhere, and, perhaps, not yet quite arranged.

Since February, the boats and the hotels have been very full, and the tide of travel still continues. Yours, &c., L. W. M.

THE NEW DOMINION.

Subsidies to Railroads—Four Million Dollars Given from the Public Treasury—Mr. Howe on Canada's Destiny—A New Liberal Party—Labor Movements—A New Journal.

From Our Own Correspondent.

TORONTO, Thursday, March 28, 1872.

The railway policy of the late Provincial Administration, though well-enough suited to the wants of the country, proved its ruin; but in a slightly-altered form it secured the needed support for the succeeding one, and gave it greater strength in the late session of the Legislature than had been anticipated. The cause is obvious. Several members who were, and still are, opponents of the Ministry, had an interest in the success of the Government railway policy, no matter in what shape it might appear, so long as it guaranteed a subsidy of a certain amount per mile to the proposed new lines; consequently they could not see their way clear to vote against the Ministry under the circumstances. When the late Government asked the Legislature to vote an appropriation of a million and a half of dollars to the encouragement of railroads, the leader of the Opposition moved in amendment that the money should be given to the various municipalities, to apply it as they should see fit. The scheme was carried, however, and at the opening of the recent session Mr. BLAKE changed his tactics, by proposing that the railway subsidies should only be given by a vote of the House. The motion was carried, and the Ministry had ultimately to give way to their opponents, who, just before the close of the Legislature, obtained an additional four hundred thousand dollars toward the subsidy, and a further sum of one hundred thousand dollars, per annum for twenty years, making in all the sum of nearly four million dollars which is to be taken from the public treasury to aid railroads. It is unquestionably an admirable policy for the Province, and meets with general approval. There are objections to it, of course, but they come principally from parties interested in lines which have failed to secure a subsidy; for it must be borne in mind that all have not been aided. Much difficulty was experienced in selecting the roads to be assisted, and all the fund at the disposal of the Government for the present having been exhausted, no further support can be given until next year. Resolutions adopted in Council were submitted to the House, granting from two thousand to three thousand dollars per mile, and carried without opposition, although a hard fight was fought on the adoption of the amended policy. It is to be feared that there will be a great deal of jobbery in carrying out the scheme. One county has secured half the subsidy voted to one of the enterprizes, and this does not look like a creditable transaction.

CANADA AND ENGLAND.

The speech delivered by Hon. JOSEPH HOWE, Secretary for the Provinces, at Ottawa a short time since, has scarcely ceased to be a topic of discussion. It has been attempted to show that Mr. HOWE uttered treasonable language, and should have been called to account by his colleagues in the Government. Most sensible people, however, have come to the conclusion that he did nothing more than point out the course indicated by the public sentiment of England, which has long been decidedly in favor of sending the colonies adrift. There is no denying the fact that leading English statesmen have advocated such views on colonial questions as must necessarily lead to separation. The withdrawal of regular troops from this country has been properly regarded as indicative of such a change in England's colonial policy as would lead to its ultimate abandonment, and there are persons who hold that the Treaty of Washington affords by all odds the strongest proof of such a determination. Herein consists Mr. HOWE's great mistake, for in speaking of the treaty, he referred to it as evidence that England was ready to sacrifice the interests of Canada for the sake of conciliating the United States. He should have known better than to assail his own leader, Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD, as his denunciation of the Imperial Government was clearly a censure on the Canadian Commissioner, and it is somewhat surprising that he should have fallen foul of Sir JOHN in his zeal for Canadian interests, as it is not so very long since he professed to be enamored with the United States. He was right in the main as regarded the course of England irrespective of the treaty, but could not have been justified in declaring that Canada was sacrificed to serve the purposes of England and the United States in the settlement of pending difficulties. The treaty gives due consideration to Canadian interests, but it were folly to suppose that the mere matter of admitting American fishermen to increased privileges should stand in the way of securing a permanent peace between those countries. Mr. HOWE has done nothing to merit the imputations hurled at him, for he has simply repeated the language of others, and endeavored to show that, as almost every one now believes, the destiny of Canada is to become independent, at no distant day either. The "old man eloquent," if he is the boldest, he is certainly not the only man in Canada who maintains the belief that separation is but a question of time, and independence the result. It may, perhaps, appear strange that a Minister of the Crown should even moot such a thing, but then Mr. HOWE is none of the mealy-mouthed sort, and generally speaks as he thinks. His so-called "escapade" has certainly created quite a sensation, but now that reason has taken the place of passion in the minds of those who have so loudly condemned Mr. HOWE, the truth is becoming plain that he spoke as many more would speak if they were not afraid of being deemed rash and imprudent.

A NEW PARTY.

A new national party has sprung into existence in the Province of Quebec; its object is to strengthen, if possible, the Opposition in the Dominion Parliament, but it is not likely to realize the expectations formed of it. The old *Rouge* party, under the leadership of M. DORIAN, has become well-nigh effete, and the young French-Canadian politician began to see that it was necessary something should be done to keep alive the spirit of opposition to the powers that be. Consequently M. JOLY, the leader in the Provincial Legislature of Quebec, put himself at the head of a political combination to which the name *Le Parti Nationale* has been given. It embraces the opponents of the Government generally, yet, strangely enough, the old party leaders keep aloof from it, and the hope of accomplishing anything in the elections next Fall is faint indeed. There appears to be little feeling in common between the Reformers of Ontario and this new party, chiefly because the latter have declared for protection, the former being strongly opposed to it. It is plain to be seen that *Le Parti Nationale* does not start under very favorable circumstances. The great difficulty will be for it to separate itself from the protectionist doctrines of the Coalitionists, who intend to bring forward the question of a so-called national policy as their shibboleth at the next elections. There was some expectation of its being adopted in the approaching session of Parliament, but an understanding has been arrived at to make it do service at the hustings instead of in the Commons. Any attempt to deprive Sir GEORGE CARTIER of the hold he has on the great majority of the French-Canadian population is certain to fail. No man in Canada has ever had such control over his countrymen as the Lower Canadian leader. Without his overthrow no party organization can have any effect on the Government, and M. JOLY's new party will have more to do than they calculated upon.

THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

The labor movement has assumed rather formidable proportions, and threatens to do mischief if the demands of its advocates are not complied with. When it commenced at Hamilton, a few weeks ago, it was looked upon as a thing of little consequence, and by no means likely to effect a revolution. It gathered strength, however, and at last a difference arose in one of the sewing-machine factories, and a strike was the result. The lock-out lasted a week, and the men were taken back, having evidently gained their point. The nine-hour movement was not the cause of the difference directly, but it certainly prompted it. Meetings have been held in various parts of the Province, and there appears to be a determination on the part of the nine-hour men to insist on the concession they ask. Considerable ability is shown in the discussion of the question, and a very powerful organization has been formed. The silliest part of the business is the strike among the printers, which took place in this city on Monday. The papers have come out regularly, notwithstanding every Union man has left, and all of them now walk the streets. As the master printers, with few exceptions, have combined to resist the demand of increased pay and shorter hours, there is little chance of the striking printers being taken back. Since the strike some amusing scenes have occurred in the offices, and all sorts of persons have turned printers for the nonce. Hands are arriving from the country, and, high rates being offered, it is expected the present embarrassment will soon be over. It is believed that the Great Western Railway Company are ready to concede the nine hours to their workmen, but on condition that they will not be asked to change their pay-day from a month to a week. Rumor says that in case of non-compliance with the demands now made, there will soon be a general strike on the railroads. Hamilton is the head-quarters of the movement, but the organization has its ramifications in all the cities and principal towns.

A NEW PAPER.

A new daily paper is to appear in this city on Saturday morning under the name of the *Mail*. It starts with a capital of $250,000, and will be a joint-stock concern. Some experienced newspaper men have been secured for it, and it may be expected to make a good start in every way, if the present strike should not interfere with it. The *Mail* will be moderate in politics, and, judging by the names of the principal shareholders, it may be set down as likely to support the Dominion Government.

Mail Items.

Hon W. S. HOLMAN declines to be the Democratic candidate for Governor of Indiana, and says that if Mr. HENDRICKS is not a candidate for President, he must be for Governor.

Rev. E. E. HALE will deliver the oration before the literary societies at the next Dartmouth commencement, and Rev. Mr. BRASTOW, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., the address before the Theological Society.

Construction-trains are now crossing the Kansas and Missouri bridge. The opening celebration will take place on the 18th of April, when special trains will be run from Chicago and other points.

A fight over a game of cards occurred in the jail at Bowling Green Tuesday night, between horse thieves, in which one named WM. THOMAS was struck on the head by the other with a board and instantly killed.

A convention has been signed by the Maintenance and Construction Company, of Great Britain, and the Government of Portugal, for the laying of a telegraphic cable from Lisbon to Brazil, by the way of the Madeira and Cape Verde Islands.

The late Prof. TREADWELL, of Harvard College, left $50,000 to be divided equally among the Ipswich Public Library, Boston Public Library, Harvard College Library, American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and the Boston Athenæum, at the death of his wife.

Vice-President COLFAX has recently received a letter from some demented individual, suggesting a meeting of all the high officials of the Government at the Capital to discuss the *Alabama* claims, and adjust the trouble by arranging a marriage between him, the said demented individual, and Queen VICTORIA.

THE GAME OF KENO.

Immense Increase in the Business—No Attempt at Concealment Made—Scenes in the Hells—Necessity for Reform.

"Take this letter," said one of the TIMES editors to the writer, "investigate the keno business and report." The letter was from a widow, and ran as follows:

"I have a boy who was once my sole support. He left his employment about three weeks ago, and does nothing now but play keno. I get nothing from him now, and I don't know where he can get his money to play, unless he steals it. I went to the proprietors of the gambling place at No. 616 Broadway (a keno game) in search of my son. I was told to 'clear out' by the brutal man who keeps the place. Dear Sir, I am a widowed mother, and in great distress about my boy. I hear that your paper has exposed these places at different times, and has warned people to keep away from them. I can't understand why the Police Captain of the Fourteenth Precinct don't break up these games. They are open all day and night. Dear Sir, expose these places—break them up, if possible, and oblige a widowed mother."

Thus prompted to an investigation into the truth of the above statement, the reporter visited No. 616 Broadway. Mounting a flight of stairs, he found keno in full operation, there being about thirty persons seated at the tables, engaged in play.

This place was formerly kept by the notorious MURRAY, and is situated over the saloon formerly kept by the redoubtable "Reddy the Blacksmith." It is the resort of as motley a crowd of low-browed ruffians as one would care to see. A number of youths were present, however, surrounded by these evil associations, and appeared, from their easy postures, to be perfectly at home.

Not to attract unnecessary attention, the reporter bought a card for ten cents, and began to play, though he proved unsuccessful, and then left, noticing, as he did so, a placard on the door, announcing that "this game is open at 11 o'clock A. M."

The keno game at No. 600 Broadway was next visited, and a larger number of gamblers discovered at the numerous tables. The interior of this establishment was shabby and dingy-looking; the players were rough in exterior, made up apparently of working men, apprentices, and that class who have no visible means of support. The majority of the company were boys and young men. One of these last, a "knowing" looking chap, became interested in the ignorance of the game he detected in the reporter, so he volunteered some advice, "Keep your eye on your card, or you will miss the numbers when called."

The price of a card in this house was ten cents, and an investment was made in three of them, but at a total loss of the money invested.

"I can't get a keno here; I am going somewhere else," said the reporter. "Where is there a place where a man has some chance of getting a keno?"

"Come with me, I'll show you," said the youth, his eyes brightening. "Let's go to No. 15 Houston-street."

That establishment was soon reached, and the price of several cards—ten cents each—handed to a ubiquitous individual, who was taking the cash from the buyers of cards in the lottery, and calling out their numbers to the game-keeper, who put a peg under a corresponding number in an indicator or register. The price of these cards make the pool, which the man who succeeds in getting a "keno" pockets after the game-keeper deducts a percentage on the total amount.

Keno is so easily learned that therein lies its greatest danger for young men. It consists simply of cards containing three rows of figures, taken hap-hazard from one to ninety, and the player who is so fortunate as to have a card containing five buttons on any one of the rows calls out "Keno," and, if found correct, he wins the pool. The numbers are engraved on ivory balls, which are drawn from a revolving globe by the dealer. If twenty players only remain long enough in the room, and are not reinforced, the dealer is sure to get all their money through his percentage; thus the profits of the business are enormous, and the capital necessary is quite insignificant. No skill is required to play the game, and the only amusement afforded is the excitement of watching the numbers on the card, to see if they correspond with those called off, in hopes of winning the pool. To the professional gamester the game is stupid enough, for there is not even an opportunity for anybody to cheat except perhaps the game-keeper.

Becoming wearied by the sameness of the scene at No. 15 Houston-street, and the uninteresting phases of character presented, the reporter soon left and strolled up Broadway, finally stopping at No. 732 Broadway, next door to the New-York Theatre. The numbers over the door were brightly illuminated, and the door opening on a staircase leading upstairs was wide open, inviting an entrance. Passing upstairs, a large room was entered. Seating himself at a table, the writer handed an Ethiopian attendant a $2 bill, receiving ivory checks in change, just as gamblers do business in faro-banks. This place was apparently patronized by a better class of persons. As affairs were very quiet, the reporter decided to visit a more famous resort, known as "Big MURRAY'S," and situated in Eighth-street, near Broadway. These premises were very recently a house of ill-fame, and the visitor, who found no difficulty in obtaining entrance, noticed that none of the rich carpets had been removed, though they were very dirty, by the constant pressure of feet fresh from the muddy streets. On the first floor, keno was in full blast, the price of cards being twenty-five cents, and there were nearly 200 players. Upstairs the scene was more quiet. In the back part of the room a faro table was surrounded by an eager group of young men, who were staking heavily on the turn of the cards. In the centre of the room an improved description of sweat-board was in operation, though but little patronized; while in the front of the room *rouge et noir* was in silent but active

THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

The Passage of the Albany Police Bill Over the Governor's Veto.

Appropriations for Sectarian Schools Sustained in the House.

Excited Debate on the Pacific Mail Steam-Ship Company.

The Bill Authorizing a Reduction of Stock Passed to a Third Reading.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ALBANY, Saturday, April 6, 1872.

The Albany Police bill, which passed the Assembly last evening over the Governor's veto, was taken up in the Senate this morning, and gave rise to a long debate. The Democratic Senators were, of course, all anxious to save their Governor from the mortification of seeing his veto overruled for the first time. Mr. WOODIN, and one or two other Republicans, expressed their approval of the objections made against the bill by the Governor, but in view of the fact that there was not sufficient time to amend it, or to introduce a new bill, and with the assurance that a supplemental bill would be passed this session covering the Governor's objections, they all voted for overruling the veto, except Mr. LEWIS. The three Democrats who voted to sustain the veto were Messrs. LORD, TIEMAN and COOK. The "Supplemental" bill alluded to was introduced in the Assembly by Mr. BABCOCK, this morning, and, by unanimous consent, was ordered to a third reading. It provides for the removal of any of the Police Commissioners for cause by the Mayor, with the concurrence of two-thirds of the Common Council.

A story has been circulated around the Legislature this morning, and was repeated during the discussion in the Senate, that Gov. HOFFMAN had said that Speaker SMITH had called at the Executive Chamber and urged him to veto the bill. I am assured by the Speaker that such is not the fact, and that if Gov. HOFFMAN authorized such a story, he was laboring under a mistake. The Speaker did call on the Governor a few days ago, with a view to ascertain whether he intended to sign the bill or to veto it. The Governor said he should not sign it, and should either veto it or let it become a law without his signature by the ten days' limitation. The Speaker, in reply, said that if the Governor concluded to veto it, he wished he would let him know the fact a day or two beforehand so that he might have the bill recalled and amended to suit his wishes—a request which the Governor utterly disregarded, although it has hitherto been his custom to grant similar requests and even to notify the friends of bills of his intentions, in order that they might save their bills.

The Assembly had quite a lively session in spite of the fact that only about seventy-five members were present. The time was mostly occupied in general orders, and several important bills were ordered to a third reading.

REVISION OF BULKHEAD LINES.

Among the first taken up was the joint resolution, which has already passed the Senate, directing the Governor to apply to the President of the United States for the appointment of three officers in the service of the United States familiar with harbors, to examine into and revise the exterior pier and bulkhead lines of the Brooklyn side of New-York Harbor, and report such revised lines to the Legislature. The resolution was ordered to a third reading, and subsequently passed and returned to the Senate.

APPROPRIATIONS FOR SECTARIAN SCHOOLS.

Mr. J. D. BROWN moved to take up in Committee of the Whole the joint resolution of Senator WOODIN for an amendment to the Constitution of the State prohibiting all appropriations of money, lands or other property, either by the State or by town or municipal authorities, for schools or other institutions under sectarian control. The motion was lost. Subsequently Mr. BROWN moved to restore a bill, of which the title was stricken out several days ago, prohibiting any county, town or village from making any such appropriations. The yeas and nays were called on the motion, and it was lost by the following vote:

YEAS—Badeau, Baltz, Bemus, Bennett, Berri, J. D. Brown, Coachman, Dykeman, Fowler, Green, Gregory, Hawkins, Herrick, Holdridge, Houghton, Hyatt, Judd, Knapp, Lincoln, G. P. Lord, Lott, Mackay, Morton, Murdock, Pell, Pierce, Preston, Ray, Rose, Sage, Smith, Squires, Wells—32.

NAYS—Alberger, Allen, D. L. Babcock, Beckwith, Blair, E. E. Brown, Buckley, Buell, Burritt, Foley, Ford, Foot, Geb, Greenhalgh, Hays, D. B. Hill, A. Hill, Hollister, Husted, Kennedy, Lynde, Moore, Moseley, Osgood, Roche, Simpson, Smiley, Sniper, Snyder, Speaker, Swain, M. M. Tompkins, W. Y. Dusen, Whitbeck, Wiley, Yeomans—37.

The result of this vote was quite a surprise to the opponents of sectarian appropriations, as it has been generally supposed that such a bill would pass the present Legislature by a large majority. With a full attendance of members the result would undoubtedly have been different.

PACIFIC MAIL.

The bill to authorize the Pacific Mail Steamship Company to reduce its capital stock from twenty to ten millions of dollars, and to permit a director of the Company to reside out of the State, came up in Committee of the Whole, when Mr. FOLEY moved to strike out the enacting clause. Mr. HUSTED approved the motion and explained the object of the bill. He said the capital stock of the Company was originally ten millions, but was afterward increased, by authority of the Legislature, to twenty millions. More than half of the business of the Company had been destroyed by the building of the Pacific Railroad; the Company had three millions of surplus, and two millions of its increased capital stock had now been issued. It simply asked for a reduction of its capital to its original figure, so that it would not be forced to pay taxes on capital not needed for its business.

Mr. MOSELEY said that the general rule with these stock companies had been heretofore to come to the Legislature and ask for the privilege of increasing or watering their stock, and he thought it was a good sign to find one company that asked to decrease its stock. The affairs of this Company had been fully investigated by a committee of this House, and were found to be honestly managed. Several suits had been instituted against it by enemies of its present enterprising managers, all of which had failed or been discontinued. He could see no earthly objection to the bill, and trusted the motion to strike out would not prevail.

Mr. HAWKINS opposed the bill, and characterized it as a stock-jobbing measure. He was in favor of amending it so as to require the consent of two-thirds of the stockholders to the reduction.

Mr. TWOMBLY said that in view of the action of stock corporations in previous years, who invariably came here to get consent to water their stock, it was refreshing to find one company that was willing to consent to a reduction of its capital stock in the interest of its stockholders. He regarded it as a highly meritorious bill, and in every respect unobjectionable. The second section merely asked that a director of the Company might reside out of the State, the necessity for it being the well-known fact that the bulk of the business of the Company was at present on the Pacific coast, and the interests of the Company required that it should be represented there by at least one director.

Mr. HAWKINS renewed his objections and spoke in a very violent tone against the bill. Mr. MOSELEY moved to report progress on it, which was carried; and subsequently, in the House, Mr. HUSTED moved to disagree with the report of the Committee and order the bill to a third reading, and on this he moved the previous question. The previous question was ordered whereupon Mr. HAWKINS, in an excited manner, called for the yeas and nays, adding that "he would like to see who would put themselves on record in favor of such a bill as this."

A VOICE—"Here's one."

SEVERAL VOICES—"Here's another."

The Speaker rapped violently on the desk with his gavel and called to order. He said that he had often had occasion to call the attention of members to the reprehensible practice of indulging in such remarks as had just been made by the gentleman from New-York. The remark that "he would like to see who would put themselves on record in favor of such a bill," was not only a violation of the rules of the House, but was in the highest degree disrespectful and offensive.

The vote was then taken by yeas and nays, and the bill was ordered to a third reading by a vote of 64 to 7, every member present voting for it except Hawkins, D. B. Hill, Preston, Berri, Foley, Smiley and Snyder.

After disposing of several other bills of local interest, the Assembly adjourned to Monday evening. S.

THE NAVY INVESTIGATION.

Dana's Charges Crumbling Before the Evidence—The Payment to the Secors Explained.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The Robeson Investigation Committee met this evening, and examined several witnesses called by Secretary ROBESON. The first were Admiral BOGGS and and Engineer LORING, who were on the Board that recommended the payment of $93,000 to the SECORS which DANA, while trying his hand as a public prosecutor, had attempted to prove fraudulent, or at least unlawful. This is the only point on which opposition papers, like the *Tribune*, have claimed that the investigation has raised any suspicion of unlawful action by the Secretary. The evidence produced by the Secretary showed that the $115,000, paid by special act of Congress, was for damages caused to the contractors by delays caused by the action of the Department, during which prices of materials greatly advanced, to the injury of the contractors. The Board that made the allowance on claims for damages on this account confined their examination of those claims, specially to this class of claims as directed by law. The other claims, being those for extra work over and above the contracts, were presented to this Board—known as the Marchand Board—but they refused to consider these claims on the ground that they had no "jurisdiction under the law and the order convening them. The award of the Marchand Board was made under the special law authorizing the examination of claims for damages. The claim for extra work ordered was entirely distinct, and required no special Congressional action, the general law being sufficient. The second Board considered the last class of claims, and in making up their report examined the former awards to see that no claim was paid a second time. All the suspicion raised on this point was fully swept away. It is a great pity that DANA did not remain to see what a flimsy case on this point his young attorney had made.

WASHINGTON AFFAIRS.

Report of the House Committee on the Tariff on Paper—Speech in Defense of the Treasury Management.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 6.—The House met as in Committee of the Whole, Mr. WALDRON in the Chair, for general debate. Various speeches were made on miscellaneous subjects.

TARIFF UPON PAPER.

The following is the clause the Committee of Ways and Means have inserted in the new Tariff bill:

That in lieu of the duties now imposed by law, there shall be levied and collected upon printing paper used for books, magazines and newspapers, exclusively, of a size not less than thirty-two by forty-six inches, twenty per cent. ad valorem, and upon drawing, fooiscap, imperial, letter, and notepaper, thirty-five per centum ad valorem. *Provided*, that all paper imported under this act cut up into folios, medium cap paper, letter paper, and letter sizes, to be issued for any purpose whatsoever, except printing, shall be forfeited to the Government of the United States, and a fine not exceeding —— shall be imposed in each case of violation of the provisions of this section. And all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this section be and they are hereby repealed. The present tariff on paper, less than 32 by 46 inches, stands unaffected by the above amendment.

BILLS SIGNED BY THE PRESIDENT.

The President has signed the following bills: An act for the relief of the sufferers by the Chicago fire; An act to change the location of the First National Bank of Seneca, Ill., to the city of Morris, Ill.; and an act to amend the thirty-second section of an act entitled "An act to reduce internal taxes, and for other purposes."

TREASURY ADMINISTRATION.

Mr. MONROE, of Ohio, made a speech in the House today upon the management of the Treasury, treating particularly upon the points in the financial policy of the Administration, which had been criticized, and defending the course of Secretary BOUTWELL, the verdict upon which he believed would be that there is no nobler example of successful administration in all history.

APPOINTMENT.

Col. CHARLES M. THURSTON, of Cumberland, Md., has been appointed a member of the Board of Visitors at West Point Military Academy, to fill a vacancy.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Red Cloud in Council—He Claims that He is Friendly With the White Men.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 6.—Indian Agent DANIELS reports to Commissioner WALKER, from the Red Cloud Agency, Dakota Territory, under date of March 25, the arrival there of the famous Chief RED CLOUD, and that a council was held on the 22d. On that day a few Indians assembled in the council chamber at the agency. RED CLOUD's object was to have the goods which had been saved for him taken up to the Rawhide, about two-thirds of the way up to Fort Laramie. RED CLOUD said he wanted to show the wild Indians the goodness of the Great Father. He made many protestations of peace, and said he would stay with his white friends. He also enjoined it upon the young men of the tribes present at the council to keep peace and not make the Great Father send for white soldiers. The agent says he talks well, and if reports are true from those who have been with him in the north, he has been a friend to the Government there the past Winter. The Indians speak well, with the exception of a few young men who wish to show their ill-feeling toward the whites. In the presence of large numbers they are important and saucy. The men of the country say they never heard such a general expression of friendship for the whites as at the present time, but still there is a hostile party, also those who are lukewarm in their friendship, and they will spare no pains to make trouble for those who wish to be peaceable. With this condition of things, if RED CLOUD should select a place for the agency on the reservation, it would require a force to keep up communication and protect the agency. A hundred lodges of Minneconjous came to the council with RED CLOUD and his Indians.

The Senate Committee on Indian Affairs today authorized Senator STEVENSON to offer an amendment to an appropriation bill providing for the sale of Lake Flambeau and Lake Court Oreilles, Chippewa Indian Reservation in Wisconsin, and the concentration of all the Chippewa and Pottawattamie Indians in Wisconsin on the remaining reservation, known as La Pointa, or Bad River Reservation. The reservations to be sold comprise six townships covered with valuable pine timber. The reservation for Fond du Lac contains about 100,000 acres, and is traversed by the Northern Pacific Railroad.

The Committee also voted to propose another amendment to the same bill authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to negotiate with the Ute Indians for the purchase of the s[illegible] part of the Ute Reservation in South-w[illegible] Colorado. This reservation comprises some [illegible],000 or acres, and the part desired for [illegible] some valuable deposits of gold [illegible].

The Committee also voted to report an amendment appropriating about $50,000 for the payment of annuities due the Michigan bands of the Pottawattomie Indians under the various treaties, some of which date back to the year 1793. Senator BUCKINGHAM has had the claim under examination for nearly a year, and the Committee voted in accordance with his recommendation.

Terrible Scene at a Fire—Brave Efforts to Save a Fireman's Life.

From the Milwaukee Journal of Commerce, April 3.

The fire of this morning has its tragedy. Two men, attached to Engine No. 1, were caught by the falling floors in the cellar of GEO. DYER'S store, and partly buried in the smoking rafters. PETER KNUCK was easily reached, and extricated before he had suffered much with injury. MICHAEL COERBER, the pipeman, was more deeply buried. A way to him had to be made through the foundation party wall of STRICKLAND'S store. Through this his comrades could reach and touch him. They freed his body so that he could straighten out his back. And they held him in their arms, and tried to shield him from the freezing water, and hastened to rescue him from a mass of timbers burning above, and threatening him and them. A great beam held his feet so sternly that their utmost efforts seemed idle. Still he kept bravely up, and made no groan. It was 4 o'clock when the poor fellow was caught in this terrible prison. It was 5½ when our reporter left him. The flames were then approaching him, and the only way was to drench both them and him with the freezing water. Both of his feet must be broken, and the work of his rescue is attended with great danger. Brave heart and stout hands are working courageously, underneath tottering walls, for his rescue, and while there is life they will not leave him.

SINK THE TRACK.

The Fourth-avenue Line—The Bill as Reported by the Assembly Railroad Committee Denounced.

A meeting of the Nineteenth Ward Railroad Reform Association was held last evening at No. 889 Third-avenue, Mr. JOHN MCCOOLE in the chair. Mr. JACOB COHEN offered the following resolutions:

Whereas, A bill has been reported by a majority of the Assembly Railroad Committee, and introduced in the Assembly, and by special order is to be considered by the Assembly on Wednesday evening next to make certain alterations in the Fourth-avenue, which are neither called for by property owners on the line of said avenue nor by the public, but are prejudicial to the best rights and interests of both; and

Whereas, Said bill provides that the City of New-York shall pay one-half of the expenses of said alteration, and whereas, the Harlem Railroad Company shall have the exclusive use and control of said railway, so altered, which could be not only destructive to the public right, but also inequitable and unjust and a mere temporary expedient, therefore

Resolved, That this Association most earnestly but respectfully remonstrate and protest against the passage of said bill, and

Resolved, That this Association demand that no bill be passed by the Legislature for improving the railways on Fourth-avenue, which does not provide for no sinking or depressing the bed of the said road that the same can be arched, at least at every street crossing, from Forty-eighth-sureet to the north end of the Harlem tunnel, where not already arched or tunnelled.

Mr. JAQUES supported Mr. COHEN'S resolution. He maintained that the citizens should not abate in the slightest degree the claims put forward in the bill. The Harlem Railroad desired this improvement, they would have been compelled to ask for it not very far hence, and now they virtually ask the citizens to pay half the expense of a work for their own benefit. In addition to Mr. COHEN'S resolutions, he proposed the following:

Resolved, That we deem it important to call the attention of the citizens of New-York to the following features of the report in relation to the use of the Fourth-avenue by the Harlem Railroad Company, as reported by the Assembly Committee on Railroads on April 4, inst.

First—The scheme is that of the Common Council of last year, which was vetoed by the Mayor.

Second—It gives the Company the exclusive use of the avenue and intersecting streets between Forty-second and Forty-fifth streets, Madison and Fourth avenues, an area equal to 100 City lots, worth $1,000,000.

Third—It taxes the City with half the expense of tunnelling through the rock at Yorkville, amounting to possibly over $1,000,000.

Fourth—It gives the Company two additional tracks, and taxes the City with half the expense of constructing them.

Fifth—It creates an open cut of fifty feet wide through the centre of Fourth-avenue without provision for bridges at every cross-street so as to avoid intersecting with the grade of the cross-streets.

Resolved, That we denounce the scheme as involving an uncalled-for sacrifice of one of the noblest avenues in the City, and are at a loss to understand why we are taxed for magnificent boulevards on the west side of the City, and should be taxed in order to secure a thoroughfare like the Fourth-avenue on the east side.

The resolutions were adopted, and a Committee appointed to proceed to Albany on Wednesday, in the interests of the Association.

The meeting then adjourned

OREGON.

Action of the Republican State Convention—Unanimous Indorsement of President Grant's Administration.

From the Portland Oregonian, March 22.

There was no member of the Republican State Convention who manifested any other wish in regard to the Presidency than for the renomination of GRANT. The feeling was unanimous, and the expression of it emphatic. Oregon delegates are instructed for GRANT and COLFAX, and they will get the electoral vote of the State.

That the nominations made by the Convention are very acceptable is a fact that is apparent. No dissatisfaction has been expressed with any one of them. That WILSON should for a second time be nominated for Congress by acclamation is an evidence of the popularity of the nomination, and proof that it is satisfactory to the Republicans of the State. He came very near an election two years ago, being beaten by but 343 votes, while the average majority of the Democratic candidates was 600. He will take the field this year prepared to make his best effort to carry the Republican banner to the heights of victory. The gentlemen named for electors of President and Vice-President are well-known citizens, whose nomination will do much to satisfy all sections of the State, and to promote harmony and good feeling. It is a significant fact that no word of disapproval of the action of the Convention has yet been heard.

THE OMAHA TROUBLES.

Present Condition of the Transfer Business—An Inquiry as to Where the Difficulty Lies.

From the Omaha (Neb.) Herald, March 31.

During the past two days the city has been full of exciting rumors on this subject. They concern all our merchants, and through them the public generally, for they touch upon topics which come home to "men's business and bosoms." We have been at pains to discover the exact situation, and will assist our readers to separate truth from falsehood.

It was said that the switches had been locked so that the mails could not be got at. This was true as to the main fact, but it seems not to have been the result of an intention on the part of the Iowa roads or anybody to obstruct the transfer of United States mails. The delay that was caused seems to have been the result of accident. Switches are generally if not always locked. When the new switches were built on the east side of the river, locks were put upon them, and by some mistake the men on the transfer trains were not provided with keys. This fault was remedied as soon as it was detected, and since then the mails have been transported regularly and promptly.

It was commonly reported that the rate for transferring a car of freight over the bridge was $15, and that because this high price was charged, the old ferry company was establishing an opposition by way of the boats, and they, the boats, would transfer cars for $5 per car.

In connection with this was the statement that they had laid a track on this side of the river, and that as they had no charters and were trespassers, an extra session of the City Council would be called and measures taken to obtain an injunction. The truth is that the price charged by the Omaha Bridge Transfer Company for transferring freight is $10 per car. Up to the 25th inst. the old transfer company held contracts with the Iowa roads for the transfer of freight-cars. The Union Pacific was willing that these contracts previously made should be performed, and Mr. SICKELS, with his usual courtesy, permitted the use of the Union Pacific tracks on this side of the river for that purpose. There was no intention on his part of establishing an opposition to the Missouri River Bridge. It is equally plain that no Iowa road, and no person acting in that interest, could get the use of the tracks or franchise in this city. The Iowa roads also have no tracks and no locomotives on this side of the river.

There is a rumor that our merchants are about to sue the Iowa roads for not delivering goods shipped to them. Since the 25th inst., goods have been delivered by those roads upon an order from the consignee and the payment of back charges. These conditions are easily complied with, as the state to the goods belonging to the merchants of this city. The hardship and vexatious delay is caused by points west of us, until an order can be given by the consignee. If goods are sent, for instance, from New-York or Boston to San Francisco or the Sandwich Islands, are they to lie in Council Bluffs until the consignee shall duly investigate the transfer difficulty and forward an order for their delivery to the only parties who can possibly forward his merchandise? We do not believe that the commercial men of this country will tolerate such an absurdity, and right here, it is likely, is the point where the fight will take a definite shape, so that it can come to an issue and be settled. We have no doubt as to the result. This shameful and impolitic embargo—for the rule amounts to that—upon overland commerce will not be tolerated either by the Federal Courts or the common sense of the people.

Rumors in Relation to the Appointment of Controller Green.

A rumor of a rather startling character was current about the City Hall yesterday afternoon, to the effect that Mayor HALL had received a communication from Gov. HOFFMAN, stating that the appointment of Controller GREEN was unconstitutional and void in law. Inquiry being made of Mr. GREEN as to the truth of the report, he stated that he had received no intimation from any source of such a communication having been received by the Mayor, and inquiry in other quarters failed to elicit any reliable information in regard to the matter, though it is believed that there is some foundation for the rumor.

The Court of Special Sessions—Appointment of Officers.

There was no meeting of the Special Sessions Court yesterday. Justices DOWLING and HOGAN attended, but the former announced that as the Court had not received the decision of the District-Attorney in regard to its organization, an adjournment would take place until Tuesday. The Magistrates, it is alleged, claim that under the new organization they have the power to appoint new officers. The present clerk and the stenographer are Republicans, while the nine Police Justices are all Democrats. It is not claimed that these officers are incompetent or unfit in any way for their position, and the best evidence in their favor is the fact that Justices DOWLING, SHANDLEY, and HOGAN favor their re-election. The two first-named Justices have had abundant opportunities of testing the qualifications of these officers, and they see no reason why they should now be disturbed.

DEATH IN THE PIT.

Another Terrific Colliery Explosion in Pennsylvania.

Explosion of Fire-Damp in the Pine Brook Mine—Four Persons Severely Injured—The Death of One Probable.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SCRANTON, Saturday, April 6, 1872.

There are but three mines situated in what is known as the old borough of Scranton, all of which are the property of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, the second wealthiest company in this county. These three mines have been worked for years, and are still explored for coal, which is consumed in the two large rolling-mills and three immense blast-furnaces. One of these mines is the Pine Brook shaft, on Penn-avenue, Seventh Ward, near the Dickson works. It is without doubt the most dangerous mine in the coal regions. Gas, or fire-damp, is found in great abundance in this mine, and great precaution is needed on the part of the miners to prevent the ignition of the accumulated gas. Accidents frequently occur, caused by the sheer carelessness of a miner or a laborer. To illustrate how the gas accumulates in the Pine Brook shaft, I will state that there is a large iron pipe extending from the bottom of the mine to the surface, which protrudes through the side of the breaker, out of which an immense quantity of gas constantly escapes. Every dark night this gas is lighted, and that part of the city is illuminated so brightly that one can read a newspaper one hundred feet away with ease.

A fire-boss is employed at this mine, whose duty it is to visit every chamber with a safety-lamp before a miner enters. He carefully scrutinizes the roof of every gangway and chamber, and if any indication of sulphur is observable (which is of a dark-red substance) he brushes it away with a towel. When the fire-boss reports "all right," the men enter the car and are lowered into the mine.

The same routine of business was transacted yesterday by this "fire-boss," on whose word hangs the lives of two or three hundred human beings. The men went to work, believing that all was right. They worked all the morning with safety; at noon they congregated in the main gangway to eat their dinners and have a social chat. The miners always do that; they huddle together, and while they munch their meals, merriment rules supreme. The men at Pine Brook shaft resumed their work after dinner, little dreaming of anything to occur which would bring consternation to every human soul within the inclosure. A little after 3 o'clock gas had accumulated to such an extent in the chamber of ANTHONY MCHALE, that his lamp came in contact with it, and a terrific explosion occurred. Every gangway door was blown from its hinges, props were knocked from their positions, and a terrible sacrifice of human life would have occurred had all the miners been in the immediate vicinity of the gangway. As it was, three men and one boy were terribly injured, one of whom will not live to see to-morrow's sun. Their names are: ANTHONY MCHALE, miner, of Sand Banks, burned in the face and hands; JOHN NILES, of Belle vue, burned in the back and hands; EDWARD SULLIVAN, of Pine Brook, laborer, terribly burned in the face, body and hands; and a little boy named STANTON, knocked down by the concussion and badly hurt.

SULLIVAN will die without doubt, as his physicians have already given up all hopes of his recovery. The casualty caused intense excitement throughout the city, and hundreds flocked to the scene, all anxious to take a glimpse of the poor victims as they were carried to their several homes.

A man named FREDERICK GREEN was found dead this morning in a dike on Scranton-avenue, Hyde Park. Foul play was suspected, and an inquest was held by Alderman D. M. JONES, of the Fourth Ward. The evidence was contradictory, and the jury returned a verdict that the deceased died from apoplexy. It is evident to my mind that GREEN was murdered, as the inhabitants of that locality are of the worst character. His pockets were rifled, and a cut was found on his right temple. E. R. W.

THE WEATHER.

Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, April 6—7 P. M.—The barometer has continued falling east of the Rocky Mountains, being highest over the Atlantic States, and an area of quite low barometer has moved eastward to Northern Missouri. The area of cloudy weather and rain has extended eastward over the South Atlantic States, Virginia, Lake Erie, Southern Michigan, and Wisconsin. Clear weather continues over New-England and partly cloudy weather over the Middle States. Fresh to brisk southeasterly to south-westerly winds are now prevailing over the Southern States, and light to fresh easterly winds over the lake region. Pleasant weather has prevailed at San Francisco, with brisk westerly winds and cloudy weather, and light rain at San Diego, with brisk and high westerly winds. The rivers have risen at New-Orleans and Louisville, and decidedly so at Shreveport and Cincinnati, and fallen at St. Louis.

PROBABILITIES.

The lowest barometer will move north-eastwardly over lower Michigan, as quite a severe storm, preceded by diminishing pressure, thence to the lakes and Atlantic coast. The area of rain will extend eastward over the Middle States and southern New-England by Sunday morning, and over northern New-England during Sunday. Increasing to brisk easterly winds are probable for the upper lake region to-night, gradually backing to north-westerly, and increasing to brisk south-easterly for the lower lake region, gradually veering to south-westerly. Rising barometer, north-westerly winds and clearing weather will prevail throughout the Mississippi Valley by Sunday morning and extend eastward to Lake Michigan, Indiana, Tennessee, Kentucky and Georgia by Sunday evening. Cautionary signals continue at Milwaukee, Chicago, Grand Haven, Detroit, Toledo and Cleveland.

SUPPLEMENTARY WEATHER REPORT.

Snow has been reported from Virginia City. It has been raining at Cairo, Davenport, Fort Benton, Keokuk, Knoxville, Leavenworth, Louisville, Memphis, Mobile, Nashville, New-Orleans, Omaha, San Diego, St. Louis, Vicksburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Grand Haven, Indianapolis, Lynchburg, Milwaukee, Toledo and Wilmington, N. C. Threatening weather is now reported from Augusta, Ga., Detroit and Lake City.

Valuation of Massachusetts.

Mr. DANIEL A. GLEASON, Deputy Tax Commissioner, has presented to the Legislature his corrected report of State valuation, based upon the sworn returns of assessors, conveyances of real estate, and a comparison of valuations for the years 1869, 1870 and 1871. The following table gives the number of polls, amount of property and tax of $1,000, including polls, at half a mill each:

Counties	Polls.	Property.	Tax $1,000.
Barnstable	8,378	$15,815,348 58	$12 54
Berkshire	15,579	40,610,072 48	29 24
Bristol	25,839	88,371,292 63	59 64
Dukes	1,124	2,413,436 17	1 84
Essex	51,234	144,327,699 78	101 90
Franklin	8,729	16,949,853 71	12 80
Hampden	20,441	58,039,727 97	40 91
Hampshire	10,806	28,725,415 06	20 59
Middlesex	72,889	241,090,362 02	163 83
Nantucket	923	2,357,831 09	1 71
Norfolk	33,224	89,211,016 65	58 77
Plymouth	17,604	34,185,885 88	26 87
Suffolk	66,076	652,825,408 02	378 08
Worcester	51,240	124,212,169 49	91 28
Total	374,086	$1,538,135,019 53	$1,000 00

The Contest of the Massachusetts Doctors.

From the Boston Journal, April 6.

The Board of Trial of the Massachusetts Medical Society, which instituted proceedings against certain homeopathic practitioners last Autumn, and adjourned from the 6th of December to the 4th of April, met in Temple-place on Fast Day. Only four members of the Board were present, viz., Drs. SPOFFORD, HAYWARD, WINSOR and TORREY. None of the Prosecuting Committee put in an appearance, and only two of the physicians indicted were in attendance. The Board was called to order soon after 11, when the Clerk, Dr. C. W. SWAN, read a paper announcing that as the Supreme Court had not yet rendered a decision in relation to the injunction now pending against the Society, the Board of Trustees had decided to postpone the further consideration of the matter until Wednesday, Jan. 15, 1873, and the Board accordingly adjourned to that time.

The Monument to Gen. George H. Thomas.

The Post Commanders and officers of the Grand Army of the Republic held a meeting yesterday, at the office of Gen. BURNSIDE, in reference to the raising of funds for the erection of a monument to the late Gen. GEORGE H. THOMAS. A Committee of Seven, Gen. A. E. BURNSIDE Chairman, was appointed to call a public meeting at the Cooper Institute, on the 26th inst., the programmee to include addresses from Secretary of War, W. W. BELKNAP, Gens. LOGAN, KILPATRICK, SLOCUM and HOWARD. Gen JOE. HOOKER will preside and the music will be furnished by the West Point Band. The proceeds of the meeting will be added to the fund.

THE EVANS FRAUD.

Report of the Investigating Committee of the Pennsylvania Legislature.

From the Philadelphia Ledger, April 5.

Just before the adjournment yesterday a report was presented by the Joint Committee of the House and Senate, appointed to investigate the "Evans frauds," involving the greater part of $291,000, paid to EVANS by the United States, and withheld from the State Treasury by him on the pretense that that enormous sum was due to him as "commissions" under his appointment by Gov. GEARY to "collect" the State's war claims from the United States. The report is a clear, straight, overwhelming exposure of a most shameless robbery of the State, and is complete except upon the one point concerning the division of the money among those in the conspiracy. As to this, the Committee say they "cannot give credence to the statements of Mr. EVANS," (that he used the money to pay his "debts of honor,") and they are "impressed with the belief that the whole truth on this subject has not been reached." The report shows that of $1,910,741 33 involved in this account, which EVANS falsely claimed that he "collected," and for which false claim he retained out of other moneys belonging to the State $191,074 13, he never "collected" a single dollar. He did "collect," as far back as 1867 and 1868, under the bill got through the Legislature by the conspirators, $184,168 35, and he kept every dollar of it for himself and his confederates, although he was entitled, at that time, to no more than $18,416 83½, at the very outside, according to his own wild notion of "commissions." Under another appointment by the Governor, (EVANS having thus shown himself to be a most "faithful agent,") and armed with a letter from the Governor, in March, 1870, he got from the Auditor-General's office another batch of vouchers for State claims, amounting to $1,055,798 78. As to these there is not now, and never has been, a shadow of pretense for his claim of ten per cent. "commissions." On the contrary, there was a clear, express agreement with the Auditor-General that he (EVANS) was to have only such "equitable compensation" as the latter officer should allow. The Committee, therefore, denounce his ten per cent. claim as "utterly unfounded." Upon this last batch of vouchers EVANS collected, Aug. 26, 1870, $136,846 09, and he pocketed the whole of this also for himself and his confederates. Not a syllable concerning any of these transactions was ever reported to the State Treasury or to the Auditor-General, although, as the report shows, the Governor was fully cognizant of them. The conspirators now had in their possession $321,014 14 of moneys realized upon drafts drawn by the Treasury of the United States to the order of JOHN W. GEARY, Governor of Pennsylvania. They got the first of May 2, 1867—$78,516 89; the next Oct. 27, 1868—$105,651 46, and the last Aug. 26, 1870—$136,846 09. They kept the whole of it until July 21, 1871—more than four years after the first payment—and then they disgorged $29,967 55, one week after the damning facts first began to reach the public through the newspaper press. It was at this time that the patched-up fraudulent claim first appeared for the other $291,846 89, to pay their "commissions." Of this enormous sum EVANS may possibly have been entitled to $18,416 83 upon his "collections" on one set of vouchers; and to about $16,300 for his collections upon the other set—in all say $37,000. And this would be straining liberality to the utmost point. But he and his confederates have pocketed and still withhold $291,416 83.

There is one aspect of the report which it is painful to contemplate. We refer to the passages all through the document, which show the knowledge and privity of the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania to the transactions of EVANS, so far as the withholding of $321,000 of State money from the State Treasury is concerned. Whatever conclusions may be come to as to the other aspects of this disgraceful business, there can be but one as to the Governor's concealment of his knowledge that EVANS had received from the United States a large sum of money for the State, which he had not paid into the Treasury of the State. Even if EVANS had just claim to the whole ten per cent. upon the two millions which he did not collect—even allowing this monstrous assumption, as the Governor does—EVANS still had in his possession in Jan. 1871, over $97,000 of State money, which even he does not claim he was entitled to at that time; yet the Governor concealed that. The Committee present conclusive evidence of the Governor's knowledge of it, and call attention to the dark fact that he did not communicate it to the Legislature, and they further call attention to the concealment by the Governor of all these nefarious transactions, and to the efforts of "those in official position" to "palliate and excuse" the Evans operation.

The conspiracy originated at Washington, with EVANS then in the plot, and beyond all question it was instigated by some one either in the Treasury Department or who had the "run of it," and who was aware that certain book entries had not been made. It found facile instruments at Harrisburg; they got the ground-plot of the gigantic fraud through the Legislature; they managed the swift appointment of EVANS; they knew that he was pocketing for himself and his copiunderers the whole sum of his actual collections until they had $321,000; and "State officials" concealed the facts from the State Treasurer and the Auditor-General until the rascality was exposed by the public press by the aid of a subordinate in the Attorney-General's office, who was turned out of office by his superior immediately after this piece of service to the plundered people of Pennsylvania. Of one of these concealments the Committee say that the neglect of the State officials who knew of the transaction, and who failed to report it, was "a gross dereliction of public duty;" and they say further upon the general subject that the Committee "have no language sufficiently strong to express their disapprobation of so bold an outrage, or fitting terms in which to characterize those in official position who seek to palliate or excuse the wrong."

WHAT CAUSED IT.

The California Earthquake—A Curious Theory.

From the Sacramento Union, March 27.

W. F. STEWART, of San Jose, on Monday evening, in the Assembly Chamber, delivered a scientific lecture involving theories of earthquakes, geological formation, light, motion and electricity. For many years STEWART has closely observed and studiously reflected upon earthquakes and their cause. The result of his reading, study and observations is an opinion that they are caused by the meeting of electrical currents which move, one upon the earth's surface, the other in the region of clouds, and that they are brought together by those natural conductors, vapor and rain-clouds—the meeting of the two currents upon the surface of the earth causing an earthquake. STEWART also maintains that these terrible phenomena are controlable by the same means that we control the lightning and prevent it, through iron conductors, from destroying our houses. He says the iron rails of railways are as logically conductors of the electricity that causes earthquakes as lightning rods are of that electricity that comes from the clouds during a thunder-storm. He maintained in his lecture that by means of these and other conductors it is in the power of man to so distribute the force of the electric currents which cause earthquakes that they will be as harmless as the lightning conducted down a lightning-rod into the earth. He says the trans-continental iron track and wires are already doing this valuable service for California, in sending a part of our earthquake forces far and wide into the heart of the continent, by which distribution the danger and intensity of the shocks are lessened here.

The earthquake that happened here about 2:20 yesterday morning, furnished the most opportune and assuring proof of the soundness of STEWART'S theory. Exactly the atmospheric condition which his theory requires to bring the two electric currents together then existed; and what transpired upon their meeting was precisely that which his theory called for. The shock was felt all along the lines of the railways from Oakland to Winnemucca, being most severe at points nearest to that point where the cloud conductors were most dense, and where the opposing electrical currents may be assumed to have been first brought together. Off the line of the railway any considerable distance there was no perceptible shock, or at least only a very slight one. At San Francisco, hitherto supposed to be standing on the most quaky ground, there was not shock enough to cause alarm, though at Oakland it lasted over a minute, and was startling. In this city it lasted not less than a minute and a half, part of the time severe enough to shake the plaster from walls, and everywhere to drive people in alarm from their beds and a number out of their houses. At Galt, directly on the line of the railway, twenty-five miles west of here, the shock was strong enough to throw one person out of bed, and it was also heavy on the line of the road eastward from here as far as heard from. In addition to the proofs furnished by this last trembler, we may add that, since the railway track has been laid down, there have been to our knowledge four other earthquakes, all following the very same course this one followed, none of them reaching San Francisco at all, and all of them being most severe in the towns directly upon the line of the railway; and when it is reflected that prior to the laying down of these iron conductors Sacramento never felt an earthquake that was not more severely felt at San Francisco, it must be admitted that STEWART'S theory receives such confirmation in experience as entitles it to the most respectful attention from men of science and all others.

A Pair of Model Tammanyites.

On Wednesday night last JAMES BARCLAY, who holds the position of City Librarian, and THOMAS CANARY, a shining light in the Tammany ranks, and the partner of Ex-Senator MIKE NORTON, made their appearance at a "Grand Duchess" ball, which was in progress at Continental Hall, at the corner of Eighth-avenue and Thirty-fourth-street, accompanied by a number of their satellites. While in the ball-room it is alleged that BARCLAY acted in such a boisterous and disorderly manner that one of the managers of the ball requested Officer REYNOLDS, of the Twentieth Precinct, to eject

A SONG OF MARCH.

The morning streams on sparkling floods,
On gardens, lawns, and joyous woods
The dew-sprent beams of gables old
Shine as if turned to solid gold;
In stars along the terrace-ways
The snowdrop white and crocus blaze;
The quick light glints in poplar ranks,
On park-wood pales and violet-banks;
The lane is touched with richer brown,
The eager flock is running down;
Gray ash and elm the sunshine mark
With branchlike shadows sharp and dark;
Now here and there a primrose bright
In sunny yellow greets the light,
And gayly all the air is stirred
By coo of dove and chirping bird;
Now pours the old remembered note
From lark and throstle's speckled throat;
For earth has burst her icy chains,
And freed her hair from Winter rains,
And decks with smiles her winsome face,
And laughs divine in every place,
Singing of victory over death,
Scenting the air with sweetest breath,
While under heaven's triumphal arch
In glory move the hosts of March.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

AUNT BESSIE'S MISTAKE.

We were—my young nieces and I—sitting closely round the big white German stove; for the thermometer marked forty degrees of frost, and a Hamburg Winter is for coldness a thing to remember and eke to talk of in the days to come. It was getting late in the evening, and the three girls, the eldest of whom was nearing sixteen, had just seen their father—my well-loved brother John—and their young step-mother, who loved gayety and dancing as fair creatures of her age are apt to do, take their departure in the freezing January air—which had already, since the frost set in, nipped the life out of two coachmen on their boxes and three sentries at their posts—in search of such gayety as is to be found at the ponderous entertainments got up regardless of expense by the merchant-princes of the Free Town.

Since their dear mother's death—a sad event which, as it had happened six years before, time had mercifully softened to us all—I, being an old maid, and more than willing to make myself generally useful, had taken up my abode with John, and endeavored, to the best of my ability, to supply the place of her whom they had lost. They were good children, affectionate and compliant. Perhaps that which was said of me might be true, namely, that I overindulged them as little ones, and showed lack of judgment as they grew older; but, arguing from results, no great harm was done. John was satisfied, and both before and after his second marriage everything went on peaceably in his household; a state of things which he, poor, dear fellow, being of an indolent turn of mind, was quite capable of appreciating at its full value.

The reasons for our being at Hamburg during the bitter Winter of 186- were partly business ones. John's first wife had been half a Dane; and some rich relations living at Altona being desirous of making acquaintance with their deceased kinswoman's children, it was decided (seeing that a certain wealthy old bachelor uncle was failing fast) that no time should be lost in complying with his wishes. "May"—we all called the young step-mother by her Christian name, for she was young and good-natured—made no objection; had she done so, John would have yielded at once. So we set off, a large party—via Hull, for our home was in the north of England—to the cold but hospitable North-German city.

A good many years before, when the girls were tiny tots—indeed, Lottie, the youngest, had not yet made her appearance on life's stage—I had accompanied my brother and his family on a three months' visit to the place in which we had now, in pleasant apartments on the Jungfernstieg, installed ourselves for the Winter. Twelve years and more had slipped away since I, a comparatively young woman then, passed a gay Hamburg Winter, making many acquaintances, and cementing my intimacy with one whom I then thought a valuable friend among the rich inhabitants of the old Hanse town. It was concerning this last-mentioned lady, as to whose character and merits I have long ago discovered that I had made a very decided mistake, that I was about—after some entreaty from the girls, to whom I had once promised a "story" apropos of Hamburg society—as we four sat round the well-heated stove, to open the budget of my memory. Perhaps I was wrong and unwise in doing so. They were so young, so ignorant of evil. Maybe, however, it was as well that the knowledge which is required to make women wise should come by degrees, and accompanied by the "precept upon precept" which *may* help to neutralize its ill effects; and so, believing in this possibility, I began my tale as follows:

"A prettier or a more winning creature than Gertrude Rückmann it would have been hard—twelve years ago, mind, darlings—to find. You will probably soon be able to judge for yourselves whether she has kept the promise of her youth; for your father heard yesterday that the Rückmanns, who have been spending some time in Frankfort, intend shortly to return here for the remainder of the Winter. To go back, however, to my story. Gertrude's mother was an Englishwoman, and about two months before our departure we had made her acquaintance at home, and I—for we had become what girls call friends—greatly looked forward to meeting her again in her own country. She was very gay, fond of admiration, and decidedly, in her way, clever; and as she and I kept up, by mutual consent, the intimacy which had been begun at home, it followed that Gerty, who certainly felt no shyness in talking of herself and her admirers, intrusted me with a good many of the small secrets of her heart. Among these, but this is forestalling, was her very decided liking for a young officer in the Hanoverian service, whose name was Compton, and who was certainly handsome, as well as agreeable, enough to justify her *penchant*."

At this point in my narative I was momentarily startled by an excited little spring from her place on the floor beside me of Minna, my second niece. Minna was a romantic little puss, who took precocious interest in a love story. The approaching appearance of the hero on the scene had been too much for her equanimity, and hence the eager start, followed by an exclamation of delight, which by her less excitable sisters was summarily and sternly put down.

"Major Compton," I continued, "made his first appearance among us as a single man—"

"Then he was married?" in a voice of utter dismay from Minna, while even grave Laura ejaculated, "O, aunt Bessie, how very flat!"

I was silent for a moment, feeling sorry in my heart for the poor children's disappointment, and then I said soothingly:

"If you will wait a little, and listen patiently, my dears, you will perceive that the individual in my story in whom I expect you will take the most interest is not the handsome Major who, for a short while, turned all our heads, more especially that of Gertrude Rückmann. When this girl, whom I was silly enough to call, for a short time, my dearest friend, was first introduced to Burford Compton—he had Irish blood in his veins, which may partly account for the peculiarities of his conduct—she had not been many days in Hamburg. Her youth and girlhood had been passed in England, and the German relatives with whom she had come to spend the Winter months being quiet unworldly people, there was little chance of their young guest becoming early initiated into the gossip and *on dits* of Hamburg society.

"The ball at which Gertrude Rückmann made her debut was as brilliant an affair as money and liberality combined could make it. The festive entertainment was given by the gay young mercantile bachelors of the city, foreign as well as German, and the cost of it was said to be prodigious. By some it was estimated at 100,000 marks, but that must, I think, have been an exaggeration. I shall never totally forget our first dinner at a *table d' hôte*, for that dinner was at the Hôtel Pétersbourg, where a number of young men, who were seated opposite to our party, gave free vent to their high animal spirits, while they discussed now in English and now in German, the arrangements for the already famous fête, which was in a few more days to 'come off,' among those who were most remarkable for their reckless talk and extravagant propositions stood first and foremost a young officer—for such he, even to our uninitiated minds, appeared to be—whom we were destined to know later as Major Burford Compton. I can see him now in his fair Saxon beauty—blue-eyed, brown-haired, tawny-bearded! That handsome beard of his was, I recollect, a subject for good-humored chaffing among his friends; for, as it would appear, foreign officers are obliged to be closely shaven, and Compton, who had been six months on leave in England, could hardly venture to report himself at head-quarters with that decidedly ornamental appendage to his face. The dinner, as is always the case in Germany, was a very long affair; and as it progressed, our neighbors grew more and more uproarious, sending the champagne-corks right up, when the startling 'pop' came, to the vaulted skylight above our heads; and at last, when the numerous courses had been discussed, and only the dessert remained upon the table, coolly taking out their cigars, preparatory to then and there enjoying the 'smoke' in which their souls delighted. You may suppose that after such a demonstration on their parts, *our* stay among those noisy, light-hearted, and, I fear, a little excited young men was but short. Your dear father was evidently a trifle put out; for, as he said, he was an old-fashioned person, and could not bring himself to approve of tobacco smoke being puffed from strange men's lips into the faces of his womenkind.

"'And what a conceited-looking fellow the fair good-looking one is!' said your poor dear mother, when we began to talk them over.

In this opinion I was inclined to agree; but your father, although strongly objecting to anything approaching to puppyism, differed—a little to my surprise—from us both.

"'I don't know when I have ever seen so pleasant a face,' was his remark, as he warmed his hands over the big white earthenware stove that stood in the corner of our sitting-room. 'So thoroughly English! A countenance which makes one feel it would be so impossible to mistrust the man! I must inquire who he is—no common character, I'll be bound.'

It was thus that my brother spoke of the handsome soldier, who, little more than a week later, I watched evidently making himself so agreeable to Gertrude Rückmann on the night of the famous bachelor ball. She had danced with him twice, and I was admiring—I hope without a shade of envy—the beautiful color which exercise and pleasant excitement had called to her cheek, when your dear mother, who had been for some time in close converse with a Hamburg lady who was connected with her by marriage, approached the place where I was standing, and said in a low voice,

"'I have been hearing the strangest story about Major Compton. He seems to be very unfortunately situated. He is a married man—which I, for one, never should have guessed—but his wife and he—owing, as most people say, to *her* bad conduct—live apart. She is in England at present, and I should think it would be just as well to give Gertrude Rückmann a hint of her existence. Only look how she is going on with him!'

Poor girl! she was indeed, as your dear mother in her impressive way described it, going on—whispering, flirting, receiving his attentions with such sweet smiles of encouragement! It was in truth time to open her mind to the melancholy fact that she, Gertrude Rückmann, could not, in the normal order of things, hope to be Major Compton's wife.

"'My dearest Gerty,' I whispered to her the moment I found my friend alone, (I hated the task before me, and being young and foolish, my heart was beating fast,) 'have you heard about Major Compton?'

She answered me with provoking composure:

"'What about him? Is anything the matter? He was here talking to me three minutes ago, and'—with a coquettish smile—'will probably three minutes hence be here again.'

"'Oh, don't talk so!' I said excitedly; 'but you won't when you know all.'

"'Know what? My dear Bessie, what a fuss you are in!'

"'And so will you be,' I exclaimed, a little pettishly, I fear, for her way of taking the matter provoked me, 'when you hear that Major Compton is a married man.'

Greatly to my surprise and dismay, Gerty at this announcement laughed contemptuously.

"'So people say,' she rejoined carelessly; 'but, my poor Bessie, you will learn in time that you cannot always judge correctly from appearances. But here he is,' she whispered; 'not a word more! I will tell you everything to-morrow.'

This she did, and the "everything" amounted to this, namely, that Burford Compton had, by his own account providentially discovered that an informality in his marriage with one who—according to his version of the case—was simply detestable, empowered him at any moment to free himself from his hated bonds, and unite himself, should he so choose, to a more congenial partner.

"'I never heard of a more odious woman!' said Gertrude, on whom the details of the miseries by which the handsome Major's conjugal life was embittered had evidently made a deep impression. 'She is a foreigner, and has not, he says, a single nice English habit. And then she is so ill-tempered, and so dreadfully unfeeling. Their poor little boy was lost—is supposed to have fallen into the Alster—just the very day before the great frost set in. Major Compton says that he was in despair, but that she took it so coolly! Even when she was told that it might be weeks, or even months, before the poor child's body could—thanks to a thaw—be sought for, and possibly recovered, she seems to have shown no signs of emotion.'

"'And where is Mrs. Compton now?' I asked, feeling, I must own (so apt are we to be run away with by strongly-urged testimony, especially when that testimony comes from the lips of one who has a right to be well informed on the matter,) a considerable leaning in the way of sympathy toward this ill-mated Englishman.

"'I don't know—traveling somewhere, I believe. Major Compton is quite sure she is running him into debt; but he shrinks, poor man, so sensitively from taking the necessary steps to restrain her. It really seems a sad case. And he has such a kind heart; and actually cannot live, he says, without sympathy and affection.'

After this, Major Compton—of whose married life, by the way, very little was known in Hamburg—became a frequent visitor, both at our house and the one where Gertrude Rückmann temporarily resided. We all liked him: indeed he was universally popular, and society was apparently unanimous in the opinion that the lady who had been so little known in the city—indeed, she had only resided therein for one short fortnight, the fortnight preceding the loss of her little boy—was the one of the two who was solely and entirely in fault. The excellence, the perfection of his temper, and the kindliness of Burford Compton's heart spoke in a manner not to be mistaken in every feature of his handsome face. There could be no mistake about it, *les absents ont toujours tort;* and Mrs. Compton—or Countess Fenigstein, as her husband said she insisted, notwithstanding his great objection to her doing so, on being called—was reprobated and abused accordingly.

Well, to cut a long story short. Gertrude, impressed with the belief that the Major was in reality a single man, grew as attached to him as her nature was capable of being. That she would one day—when the truth concerning his marriage with his supposed wife should be made apparent—be led to the altar by her fascinating admirer, the infatuated girl firmly believed; and it was when this blissful dream was at its height that the frost broke up, the passage of the Elbe became open for steamers, and the hour of our departure drew nigh. But before we took our leave of the pleasant sunny Jungfernstieg, we were made cognizant of the fact that the search in the now unfrozen waters of the Alster for the bodies of those whose remains had been for months locked up therein, was taking place. Many were taken out, but among them, much to the surprise of Hamburg society, was not the little six-year-old corpse of Major Compton's son. He, during that trying season of suspense, remained in his own apartments; but it leaked out that his state of excitement was most interesting, and public sympathy with his sufferings was proportionately great. It had hardly begun to subside when our party—something to my regret, for we left many kind friends behind us—found ourselves steaming rapidly away in the John Bull to London.

"And now, my dears," I continued, "comes the pith and marrow of a story which you have, I fear, found lacking in interest, but which I have undertaken to tell in order that you may see the advantage of looking before you leap, or, in other words, of not being carried away by your impulses.

I had not been more than a week in London before I received a letter, in an unknown but foreign hand, signed Marie Compton, *nee* Fenigstein, requesting me in meek yet urgent terms to meet her, at any hour which it pleased me to appoint, in Kensington Gardens. You may imagine my surprise. For a short time I hesitated as to whether or not I should accede to this strange request, but curiosity got the better of every other feeling, and I went."

"And what was she like? O, aunt Bessie, how oddly you must have felt!"

"Oddly, indeed, and a good deal ashamed of myself, too, when I looked at the sweet, gentle face and heard the plaintive, uncomplaining words of the woman who had come to meet me.

"'You will forgive me, won't you? You look kind, and you will tell me how I can make my English husband love me?'

"This was the burden of her piteous song. She had heard that he had been much with us and with Mlle. Rückmann, and she hoped to learn from me how, with all her love for him, she had failed to win his tenderness. There was no jealousy, no word of complaint of him; only a breaking heart clinging to a last and well-nigh desperate hope! What could I say to her? How preach to that gentle creature on the text of her great folly? She had given up all for love, and what was left to her in exchange? Simply nothing!

We talked together long, and she seemed to take such comfort from my sympathy, that we parted like friends of years. Afterward I learned that her appearance, her words and manner, had not belied her character. She was, at the time I speak of, (so arch a dissembler was the Major,) staying with his people, who fully recognized her sweet and amiable qualities; while the child—ah, I am doubtful whether she was not in fault there, doing evil that good might come—had never been lost at all, but was taken away by his anxious mother, who feared for him the effects of evil example; the example of a parent who, while caring nothing for the boy, amused himself by teaching the little fellow to drink and use bad words. Ah, hers was a hard life, poor soul, and certainly she acted for the best.

"And how did it end?" "Did she go back to him?" "And are they happier now?" were the questions with which, in their haste to hear the sequel, I was simultaneously assailed by my young auditors.

"Yes," I answered dreamily, for my thoughts were with the past, "the poor thing returned to her unloving mate, for her sense of duty was strong. Happily, however, for her—although I doubt whether she has ever realized that truth—Major Compton was killed soon after in a duel, and she, I hear, has devoted herself ever since to the child, which is the source of all her earthly happiness."

"How sad!" murmured Minnie; "I was so in hopes that she and her husband would have been happy together in the end."

"It may be," I said, "that to the last poor Mrs. Compton shared that hope; but, dear children, remember this, that in marrying a thoroughly selfish man who has no principle to guide him straight, a woman's chances against shipwreck of her happiness are simply *nil*. And now, for the fire is burning low, suppose we take ourselves to bed. It is ten o'clock, and we must not forget our beauty sleep."

Half an hour afterward the girls were in the land of dreams, while I, as middle-aged folks will, lay long awake, thinking of the days gone by, and the youth which had fled away for ever.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

MY FIRST SALMON.

Never heard how I killed my first salmon? Well, come, sit down beside me under the old chestnut, and hear the thrilling story. Ah! how the dear old memories come over me. Shall I ever forget that eventful day?

I remember that for some days previously I had been fearfully chaffed about my apparent want of success in the gentle art—an empty creal being the absurd and unjust criterion by which I was judged—chaffed most unmercifully by those charming girls staying at Glenmuir; chaffed and thoroughly well "bean-bagged." But stay. Perhaps you do not know the delights of bean-bagging, what bean-bags are, or how bean-bags are played? No! Then I will tell you; and if you get nothing else from the perusal of the story I am about to relate, you will thank me to the last hour of your existence for intiating you into the mysteries of bean-bags.

All that is necessary is a small canvas, muslin, or linen bag, about four inches square, containing beans or split peas. That is all. But the use of them? Ah! therein lies bliss untold. The game is played by two people—one, of course, being of the gentler sex—youth and beauty indispensable. The old and ugly, as in a good many other games I wot of, are completely out of it. In fact, I have often heard the latter aver they never could see any fun in bean-bags; but I repeat, in a country house, on a wet day, or with nothing else to do, to take a bean-bag in each hand, stand opposite your antagonist—the young and fair—at about ten paces' distance, prepared for action, is a moment worth living for. Your enemy commences by throwing the bag held in her right hand at you, which you are to catch in your left, at the same time throwing your right-hand bag at her; then you must quickly pass the one caught from left to right, and throw it. The game thus proceeds; and as each player is in possession of two bags, a keen look out for squalls is necessary. I need hardly say that, after about three minutes' serious play, the whole thing ends in a regular romp; the fair one, having perhaps failed to catch a bag, sends them all at your head anyhow. You retaliate the best way you can consistent with mercy, and a general engagement follows. Again I repeat, bean-bags is great fun. Try it, and you will concur in my opinion, and bless me for putting you up to so good a thing. Pardon the digression; but I could not resist it. The memory of the dear old game, especially with one certain—Ah, well; never mind!

Well, as I said, I had been greatly chaffed by every one at the house, and I had determined on this particular morning to do or die, my resolve to do being considerably stronger than my desire for death in case of failure. I must candidly confess, however, that I never was a great success in the art of old Izaak Walton. Old Izaak did love the surroundings. I loved the sport immensely, it is true; but I loved it, not so much for what I could or did catch, but for its necessary and attendant surroundings. To me, in those dear romantic days, it was indeed bliss to stroll along the banks or up the centre of some lovely rapid trout stream, with a pipe in my mouth, enjoying thoroughly the beauties of nature, the glorious sensations of youth and perfect health: occasionally sitting down and dreaming dreams—ah, such dreams!—and nursing and indulging in such delusive hopes and thoughts, which never could possibly, by the most miraculous combination of circumstances, be realized except in—dreams. All this, under the soothing influence of the blending of the sweet music of the waters of the running clear stream, with the cooing of the doves, and the wild and clear notes of the nightingale, made me realize that "I have been blessed."

Sleeping dreams, they say, are unaccountable; and we certainly do see in our nightly and sleeping visions, while wandering through unknown and perhaps impossible worlds, a strange, heterogeneous mass of unheard-of things; but verily I believe, in our wide-awake moments, we, one and all, have indulged in dreams of a far wilder and more impossible nature than gentle sleep could ever introduce into our imaginative brain.

Hallo! another digression. I really must get on, or you will begin to wonder if this "fish" was ever caught at all.

The day was one I had been longing for in vain for some time: cloudy, with no great heat in the air, and a delicious breeze that would beautifully ripple the waters of the "Ladies' Pool," the scene of my intended operations. My faithful gillie Simon had been duly warned to be in attendance at ten precisely; and, as the clock struck that hour, I was greeted by his old honest, though whisky-drinking face, with the following remark:

"Are yer for the pool th' morn, Sir? For, if sae, we maun gang at ance, as there is jist a grand breeze on the water, and if ye'll no get a fash the day, my name's no Simon."

With these words of encouragement, I was proceeding to leave the house by the least-frequented path, and, as I hoped and trusted, unobserved. But no; mercy for this day, at all events, had deserted me, for I had hardly got clear of the house before a torrent of chaff and shouts of laughter, aimed at me from an upper window, fell upon my devoted head, much, I fear—shall I confess it?—to Simon's secret amusement, which my evident chagrin only increased.

"Simon, can't you find a blind one for the Captain this morning?"

"Ah, Harry, my boy, believe me, the only way to learn to fish is to go out without your breakfast, with the consciousness of the necessity of having to fish for your dinner."

"You had much better come back and play bean-bags."

These were the nice, kind, encouraging remarks I was doomed to listen to, and bear with patience if possible. I must confess, though, the latter observation almost persuaded me to return; uttered as it was by such a dear musical little voice, by one I had often and often listened to with such rapture in the soft August evenings, and by one whose bean-bags, somehow or other, always seemed to fall softer and kindlier on my robust person than those of anybody else's ever did. But no; I was not to be seduced from the path of duty. To get a fish that morning I was determined, or leave Glenmuir by the afternoon coach—this latter as a kind of compensation for the dying part of my resolve.

I have said I chose the quietest route from the house, for obvious reasons; but it was also to me the most disagreeable path, and I will tell you why. After clearing the grounds of Glenmuir, one had about a mile of moorland to traverse, when you struck upon a foot-path leading you to and through a fir wood overhanging the steep banks which here lined the river, down to a road running parallel to the stream, and at the side of which stood a kirk.

Now, if there is anything in the world calculated to depress my spirits and give me the blues it is the sight of the majority of Scotch country kirks. As the bells were to Mephistopheles, so these barns (I can call them nothing else) were to me. This was an especially gloomy one. A square, low-roofed building, painted gray, with black round each window to enliven it. The yard (not a tree of any sort in it,) which was full of unshapely and severe-looking tombstones—grisly emblems of the severity and coldness of the occupants' faith—was ill tended and neglected, the paths unweeded, and the grass growing anywhere and everywhere. Verily the outward and visible signs of the creed of the Established Kirk are not of the most joyous or cheerful description.

Now this path I always avoided, on account of its taking me past this fearful-looking object, and I feel sure that the depressed state of my feelings for hours after using this route militated greatly against any small chance I had of insnaring the finny ones.

"Ah," said Simon, "ye hae come the richt gait th' morn—the lucky road past the kirk. Ye'll be sure of a fash noo."

"Why, Simon, you surely do not suppose that my passing the kirk can possibly have anything to do with fishing?"

"Ay, has it," was the superstitious rejoinder. "Ye're sure to hae luck if ye pass that kirk jist ance i' the morn; and, my certe! here's better luck still; for see, the precentor is jist coming out o' the door."

And sure enough there was the old bowed man just locking up his charge, and taking a casual look at the strangers. A queer sort of unconsciously humorous man was this precentor.

For my sins, I presume, I once, two or three years previously, went to the morning service of this kirk, and it being a large parish, the list of candidates for the bliss and pleasures of matrimony was unusually large. The poor old precentor had, by some means or other, contrived to jumble up all the names of the aspirants for connubial joys, and was totally unable to unravel them from the utter confusion his carelessness had brought them into—lucky for many of them, dare say, if he had there left them. The old man, however, hit upon an ingenious device. After carefully arranging his spectacles, and with a preparatory blow of the nose, he proceeded to read out all the names of the sterner sex. There was Adam this, and Jock that, and so on. He then read out all the lassies' names—Agnes this, and Jennie that—until he had read every name on the list. Then, emphatically closing the book, he said: "I dinna ken wha's going to marry wha, but I hae nae doubt ilka lad kens his ain lass;" and, taking off his spectacles, appeared totally unconscious of the perpetration of a joke.

But here we are at the end of the wood. The stream has rushed down in glorious confusion among the rocks, and over the rough bed of the river, which lies under the fir wood, and at the bottom of the last and steepest fall lies the neck of the Ladies' Pool. This now takes its course for about 300 yards through low moorland, destitute of tree or shrub. There occurred a break here in the steep and woody banks, characteristic of the river.

"Ay, but the pool is jist in grand order, and I think we'll jist try the auld butcher on the day," said Simon, with a cast-line in his mouth.

Accordingly, with the greatest care, the butcher was made fast, the tackle well overhauled, Simon's practical eye in a moment detecting any weak portion of it, and all being ready, I proceeded to make my first cast right at the head of the pool, Simon standing in anxious attitude a little behind me, gaff in hand, evidently prepared for anything that might happen; and, after the various eccentricities he had witnessed on my part, well he might be. Another cast a little lower down. Ah, yes; what was that? O, only a huge fish tumbling about, playing at the fly, without the slightest intention of being taken in by its gaudy appearance.

"See yon stane?" said Simon. "Jist cast your fly behind that. I hae seen mony a fash taken frae that vera bit."

A gentle breeze just behind my back here assisted my not too practiced efforts, and the butcher fell as quietly and correctly as the most devoted disciple of Izaak could have wished. Ah! halloo! yes! A look, a dash and rush, and in a moment my rod is nearly doubled up, and yards of line are out.

Ah, what a sensation is that, the first rush and dash of a salmon—to feel he is well hooked and know you have good and true tackle, and the certainty of a long and desperate fight before you—a fight which will try all your skill, energy and endurance before it is over! I have tried many sports, but truly I believe nothing comes up to salmon-fishing.

"Keep the point of your rod well up! Dinna slack your line! Keep a' taut!"

Such were the continual cries of encouragement from Simon, who was now making every preparation to gaff the fish, determined to take the responsibility out of my hands at the earliest opportunity that presented itself. But it was not to be just yet. After the first few wild rushes up and down the pool, the fish dived to the bottom, and there sulked for a few moments, and I could not move him; and, truth to say, I was rather glad of the respite, for having a slight tendency to corpulency, &c.

But now again away he dashes down the pool, evidently making for the rocks and comparatively shallow water which terminate it. Seeing one huge bowlder, he made a dash at it, and tried all he knew to double round it, and so break my line; but I was equal to the occasion, and by keeping my rod well up, and as high as I could hold it, just managed to steer the line round the rock without coming in contact with it. And now, the dodge having failed, he indulges in another momentary sulk, evidently for the purpose of contemplating some new move, when, all of a sudden, away he went right up the pool, leading me a strong and blowing gallop over a not too easy country, amid the alternate shouts from Simon of "Let out your line!" "Haul in quickly!" "Keep your point up!" There was a bound of some feet into the air, the "fash" perhaps feeling intuitively I was a little green, and imagining that I should now keep, as I had hitherto done, all taut, and so allow his fall back into the water to break my line. To meet this move Simon had coached me; so, suddenly dropping the point of my rod nearly to the water, I slackened everything, and then, getting all taut again, the moment he returned to the water the peril was surmounted.

It was not difficult water wherein to kill a fish—a long deep pool, where you could not come to much grief; so, after he had repeated his dodges for about five minutes, fancying the battle was nearly over, I tried to get him down toward the shallows at the lower end of the pool, for the purpose of giving Simon a fair chance of using his gaff with success.

By degrees I got him down, and his struggles were becoming fainter and fainter, and I had nearly succeeded in my object, when he made his last effort, which, though it was but a faint one, succeeded in breaking my line just below the point of the rod; for I had evidently thought him safe, and had grown careless to Simon's repeated injunction to keep all taut.

Down went the line into the water, and up went the point of my rod. O, what a reaction in my feelings! However, quick as lightning I rushed into the stream; and never having lost sight of the line, succeeded in catching hold of it. So there I was, up to my waist in water, holding on with both hands to a now nearly exhausted fish a few yards off, and Simon alternately laughing and swearing on the bank.

But O, horror of horrors, what should greet me now but a sudden shout of hideous laughter; and on looking to see whence it proceeded, there were my tormentors, the whole party from the house, seated on a rock high up in the wood; a splendid spot, from which they could, as they doubtless had done, witness all my manœuvres. But not to be daunted, and apparently not heeding them, I breathlessly held on, until the fish was quite beat; and then gradually drawing him down to nearly where I stood, Simon rushed in and gaffed him; and I landed my first salmon, a fine clean-run fish of about twenty pounds weight.

And to do my tormentors justice, a tremendous cheer now took the place of the laughter as my reward, and conspicuous among the voices was the musical brava of one dear little soul I loved so well. Well, down they came, and after congratulatory remarks, including the drinking of the fish's health by Simon in his own native whisky, and the reception by my head of a well-aimed bean-bag, (by the by, I observed Elfin had one in her hand also, but somehow or other she neglected to throw it,) we all started back up the wood on our return home.

I hardly think I need say much more, except that some cause or another, of which I am totally ignorant—fatigue, perhaps, or excitement—I loitered somewhat behind the rest of the party, and by a strange coincidence Elfin seemed tired also. I really do not know how it happened, or what was said or done; but I know this, that before we reached the house she had promised to be—when I had quite learned how to play bean-bags—my own dear little wife. Can you wonder now at the vivid recollection I have of the landing of my first salmon?—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

THE EVIL OF EXCESSIVE CRITICISM.—Now a marked evil of the present age, as of all ages in which criticism has risen to a great height, is that every one has to think, not only what he shall do, but how his deed shall appear to be done—how, in short, it will stand the test of a never-sleeping criticism. At first sight this may seem to be a good thing, but in reality it is not so. In the first place there is not time enough in the world for it. "Wretched would be the pair above all names of wretchedness," as Dr. JOHNSON well says, "who should be doomed to adjust by reason every morning all the minute detail of a domestic day." And something of the same kind applies to all forms of social life. There is not time, and certainly there is not energy enough, for those persons who have to decide, to direct, and to govern, also to have to explain their reasons and motives for all that they do. We see this in the case of great commanders, and a similar rule holds good almost universally. Ask the men who have been most successful in what are called private affairs—the captains of industry—whether they would have been equally successful had they been obliged to work under the harrow of perpetual supervision and criticism. One of the delusions of the world has been the notion that there is any wonderful dissimilarity in the conduct of public and of private affairs, whereas, the general laws which should regulate all human transactions, are the same in both cases. One of the most important of these laws is, that you should give a large amount of trust and confidence to your agents, if you wish that they should act for you with any of the vigor, promptitude and comparative fearlessness with which you would act for yourself.—*From Thoughts upon Government, by Arthur Helps.*

ABOUT CATS.—The Persian cat is often more silky in appearance than the Angora, though the color is different, being gray. Pure white Persians, with blue eyes, are most beautiful animals, but, strange to say, they are always deaf. Those exhibited at the recent cat show at the Crystal Palace had this peculiarity. Some years ago there was a white Persian cat at Allesbury Rectory, near Coventry, quite deaf. Of her many kittens those quite white were always deaf, but those with the least color could hear well. The Isle of Man produces the tailless cat, a very curious variety. When these are crossed with an ordinary tailed cat, the progeny exhibits the intermediate stages between tail and no tail.

A tortoise-shell Tom cat is extremely rare. Mr. BRODERIP, writing in 1847, says: "A friend, not less noted for his scientific labors than his fund of anecdotes, tells us that some twenty-five years (by 'r Lady) thirty years ago, a tortoise-shell Tom cat was exhibited in Piccadilly, where the Liverpool Museum was afterward shown, and where dowagers and spinsters thronged to the levee, as was recorded in the caricatures of the day. One hundred guineas, says our philosophical friend of many tales, was the price asked; and I saw many a longing, coroneted coach at the door of the exhibition room." Cats and spinsters are not always associated, for at the Crystal Palace show, of the prizes offered, thirty-two were gained by gentlemen, fifteen by married ladies, and only four by spinsters. MOHAMMED had a favorite cat; that of PETRARCH was at its death placed in a niche in his room; and Dr. JOHNSON took great delight in bringing home oysters for his cat when it was ill. Mrs. GRIGGS of Southampton Row, who died Jan. 16, 1792, left in her house eighty-six living, and twenty-eight dead cats. She left £150 a year to maintain her black servant and the cats. No one could paint a cat like GOTTFRIET MIND, who died at Bern in 1814. He actually had eight hundred live ones, but these were ordered to be killed, as some were believed to be mad.—*Chambers's Journal.*

TATTOOING.—We are so accustomed to associate tattooing almost entirely with the natives of New-Zealand and the Indians of North America, that it comes to us almost as a new fact to learn from a correspondent of the *Field* what a high standard the art of tattooing has reached among the Japanese. There we find men who make it their business to tattoo others, and these "professors of tattooing" are artists of no mean power, "for no india-rubber or ink-eraser can possibly take out a false line once imprinted; and they most invariably in the 'printing in' improve upon the drawings previously made." The bettoes or Japanese grooms will frequently have depicted on their skins, not only perfectly-drawn pictures of birds, reptiles, beasts, and fishes, but also representations of whole scenes, often from some old legend or history. A very common device is the red-headed crane, the sacred bird of Japan, depicted standing on the back of a tortoise, and this is emblematic of woman's beauty treading down man's strength. These designs are pricked in by needles, and two or three colors are used.

My friend, says a recent writer, who was tattoed in Burmah, was very proud of the horrible thing he had made his inseparable companion, and rather surprised at the astonishment and dismay he created when he appeared—I was going to say in a state of nature—at Brill's Baths, on the occasion of a visit to Brighton. He confessed to me that his tattooing was a long and painful process, as I could well imagine it would be, but I forget how long he told me it lasted. There is an account in the *British Medical Journal* of a man who, like my friend, was tattooed over the whole body, the operation in this instance lasting two months, and being performed by six men, who each day operated on different parts of the victim's body. The man is now to be seen at Vienna, where he attends the General Hospital. From his own account, he is a Greek by birth, and has been a pirate. Seven years ago, he and five companions were taken prisoners by one of the wild tribes of Asia. Three of them were put to death, but this man, with two others, were preserved alive, and literally tattooed over the whole body. He is now covered from head to foot with delineations of men, animals and fabulous things. The coloring material used for the figures appears to be indigo, the ground, especially on the chest and abdomen, being vermilion; here and there about a line's breadth of the skin can be seen. The skin has the general appearance to the sight and touch of bluish-gray velvet. The hands and soles of the feet are colored red, but have no figures. On the face and neck are inscriptions in characters resembling Arabic.

The practice of tattooing, which so prevails among the criminal classes, probably arises from their herding together in low lodging-houses, and there falling in with old soldiers or sailors, who teach them to stamp themselves with every kind of extraordinary device. One thing that can be said in its favor is, that it is a comparatively harmless amusement for a class of persons who must find time hang very heavily upon their hands; while, as a means of identification, it undoubtedly furthers the ends of justice. —*Good Health.*

THE RATTLING CLUB.—There was another club in the last century whose purpose was one which deserves for it everlasting respect and admiration. The excellent object it had in view was the suppression of wearisome preachers, or the putting down of silly and interminable sermons. Whether the means taken to arrive at the ends aimed at could be equally respected and admired, is a matter on which certain differences of opinion may be justly allowed. It was the fashion of the time for ladies to carry fans, and for gentlemen to be inseparable from their canes. These weapons were turned to church uses by the ladies and gentlemen who were members of the Rattling Club. They were vagrant Christians, who attended such churches as possessed congregations who sat in need of relief from a great oppression—that of being bored by a preacher who (as VOLTAIRE says of them all) stood five feet above contradiction. The Rattlers were perfectly unobtrusive during service, and indeed they were perfectly decorous during sermon, unless they were provoked by absurdity or tediousness. As soon as any provocation of that sort was felt, a lady Rattler began to agitate her fan, or a gentleman Rattler tapped his cane against the floor or the paneling of his pew. The signal was followed by the other members, and the interruption was continued, gradually increasing till there was such a fluttering of fans and a rattling of canes as to produce conviction on the mind of the preacher that the sooner he pronounced the word "finally" the sooner there would be peace in the church. It would not be very unreasonable to call such conduct unseemly—even vulgar. The Rattling Club, however, had very august precedent for their proceedings. In as far as the eccentric young Queen CHRISTINA of Sweden set the example, she may be fairly looked upon as the founder of the Rattlers. In her own royal chapel, as well as in any ordinary church where she happened to be present before she passed over to the Church of Rome, CHRISTINA used to give decent attention to the sermon till she thought she had taken as much as would do her good. At that point she would slightly rap with her fan on the top of the back of the chair which always stood before her own in the Chapel Royal, or on any hard substance which happened to be near her, when she was being sermon-vexed in other places. If the preacher neglected to attend to this signal, Her Majesty declared open warfare against him, and rattled away with her fan with increasing intensity till she had silenced the pulpit, or (if the preacher continued to pour forth his volleys) till she raised the siege and retreated in vexation.—*Temple Bar.*

MUSIC IN PUBLIC WORSHIP.—One day noticing a very poor and aged woman in tears during the service, I spoke to her at the close, and inquired the cause of her grief. "Oh, Sir," she replied, "that blessed, blessed song in the middle of the prayers!" She could say no more; but she was alluding to an anthem by Prof. STERNDALE BENNETT—"O Lord, thou hast searched me out." The function of anthems is no doubt quite different from that of psalms or hymns. It is greatly to be wished that the congregation would never attempt to join in the anthem, nor even in the chorus, strong as the temptation may sometimes be. Above all, let not people with musical ears sing fancy parts to their own edification, and the great distress of their fellow-worshipers. The strength of the congregation during the anthem is emphatically to sit, or, at all events, to stand still. They need lose nothing by their silence, for, rightly understood, it may be quite as blessed a thing to allow music to flow into the soul as to pour forth actively songs of praise. This is hardly a popular view of the subject. In every church where an anthem is sung, the majority of the congregation seems to belong to one of two classes—those who look upon the anthem as an unwarrantable interloper, and those who regard it simply in the light of a show-off for the choir. Need we observe that neither of these two views is the correct one?—*From Music and Morals, by Rev. H. R. Haweis.*

OBJECTIONS TO THE SYSTEM OF COMPETITIVE EXAMINATION.—In Great Britain we have, of late, adopted the system of competitive examination, as a means of discerning men's qualifications for office. In my judgment, although the system has long been adopted in China, it is a most inadequate one for its purpose. It detects qualifications which are little needed, while it fails, inevitable, to discover those which are most needed. It is a bringing back of the world to the schools. The main reasons given for its adoption are, that it prevents jobbery, relieves men in power from importunity, and encourages education.

These may be very good objects; but, unfortunately, they are foreign to the main object, which is to choose fit men, and, if possible, the fittest men, for certain employments. Competitive examination is mainly a mode of relieving those persons, who ought to have the burden of making a choice, from the responsibility of so doing.

How ineffective this mode of procedure is likely to be, may be inferred from the following statement. You wish to ascertain that a man will be zealous, faith

a great artist to paint with loving hand, and hardly will he succeed, limn he never so cunningly. To me the memory of these places is like that of a beautiful dream of fairyland, vivid and bright, but utterly beyond the pale of description.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

FAST WOMEN.—A hideous word, representing a hideous thing, has found its way into our language. Purists might well object when they heard of fast men; but criticism was stupefied when it was invited to contemplate fast women. A fast woman, to a person accustomed to hold by the niceties of language, sounds like a perverse paradox; it is a contradiction in terms, *nigroque simillima cygno.* Many impossibilities, however, have become glaring facts in these wonderful days; and we do possess, there can be no doubt of it, both black swans and fast women. Whether snow will, by the law of progress, soon be black too, we must wait and see. Meanwhile, a woman, and even a girl, who is not just a trifle fast is a poor creature; fit for a rural rectory, a Quaker hearth, to be a Dorothea Casaubon, if one likes, but utterly disqualified from passing the very portals of polite life. The very basis of fastness is to be familiar; and we must protest that were *Polonius* living now he would never dream of directing us to be "familiar, but by no means vulgar." Any reserve of manner or any reticence of speech savors so insufferably of slowness, that to say everything and do just as you like are two golden rules. Distance no longer lends enchantment to a woman's view of man; the less deference or hesitation he displays in his manner, the more closely and the more rapidly he approaches her, the better chance has he of conciliating her favor. The surest path to her partiality is to treat her as a "good fellow," and while—*credite posteri!*—she will not hesitate playfully to assure him that he is a "pig," and that somebody else is a "beast," the highest compliment he can pay her in return is to inform her that she is a "brick." It is our boast that we are no longer a pastoral people. Is it on that account that the Damon and Amaryllis of Mayfair exchange amenities in a language borrowed from the vocabulary of Arcadia? With such evidences of reciprocal respect, we cannot be surprised if, in speaking of their male acquaintances, young ladies no longer think it worth while to retain titles of courtesy, to be burdened with the prefix of Mr., but give the surname *tout bonnement*, and not unoften the Christian name, again abbreviated or travestied with all the felicitous familiarity of the play-ground. They themselves often delight in nicknames, for which a male acquaintance is usually sponsor. It would be unreasonable to expect under such circumstances that manner would be better than matter; and the women who permit themselves all these liberties of speech are not afraid of being overheard. A voice gentle and low is no longer deemed excellent. They have been converted by the legal maxim, *de non apparentibus et non existentibus eadem est ratio*, and take care, therefore, to be, in their own sweet language, "well to the fore." None of their observations are thrown away, and they are more anxious to parade and proclaim their nonsense even than a person of judgment is to whisper his wit. They would stare a *roué* of the last century out of countenance, and if they do not understand *doubles entendres* that would do credit to CONGREVE, their simulation of intelligence does them gross injustice.—*Temple Bar.*

MORE GOVERNMENT WANTED AS CIVILIZATION ADVANCES.—It is an opinion of some people, but, as I contend, a wrong and delusive opinion, that, as civilization advances, there will be less and less need for government. I maintain that, on the contrary, there will be more and more need. It is a melancholy fact, but it is a fact, that civilization is mostly attended by complication. And, moreover, it is attended by a diminution of power, as regards individual effort. I always like to strengthen an abstract statement by some concrete illustration. Now, take lighting for instance. There was but little occasion for government regulations when the lighting of each particular house, in great cities, entirely depended upon the owner of that house. But now, when the lighting, not only of public streets, but of private dwellings, is chiefly effected by four or five great centres of lighting in a town, the whole of this function has entered into the domain of government, for no one private person has power enough to regulate the matter for himself, or can in any way insure that the quality of his light shall be what he desires. A similar course of argument applies to several of the primary requisites for the well-being and comfort of human life. Water supply, drainage, sewerage, means of locomotion, all enter the same category. I maintain that the wisest and the richest man among us, the man, too, who shall have the most leisure, is perfectly incompetent, especially if he lives in a great town, to provide for himself some of these primary requisites of life. Having once thrown in his fate and his fortunes among an agglomerated mass of people, it is to the government alone that he can look for protection.

I am well aware that the foregoing remarks may be held to indicate the advantage of a form of government, which is not approved of by many persons, who, moreover, think we have outgrown it; but which, on the contrary, I hold to be one that we must advance into, rather than recede from. This form of government is called "paternal government."

We are now brought face to face with the nice and difficult question, of what is justly "paternal" action in government, and what is unreasonable interference. I admit that the moment this paternal government does anything for any individual which he can do as well for himself, it is needlessly interfering, and tends to dwarf his powers of action, and of self-improvement. But if, on the other hand, it neglects to do that which cannot be done by its children, as individuals, it inevitably cripples the well-being and improvement of the individual, and so far tends to render him a stunted creature.—*From Thoughts Upon Government, by Arthur Helps.*

OFFICERS OF THE COMMUNE.—And here I wish I could paint for you as CARL VERNET would have done (in body colors though) an *estafette de la commune*, galloping across the Place de la Concorde or elsewhere, with all the absorbing importance of a king's or queen's messenger, hoisted on an omnibus horse, his legs hanging totally independent of the stirrups, which they seemed to disdain, their movement a *horizontale continue*, while that of the arms is a perpendicular, keeping time with the pace of the horse, while legs and stirrups make each a separate *ballotte* against the ribs of the poor animal, which must with difficulty have accustomed itself to the unusual treatment. The military equipment of the cavalier "*laissait à désirer sous bien des rapports*," cleanliness especially. The different parts of the costume were kept together, "*tant bien que mal*," by a leather belt, to which was hung a *gourde*, and you may suppose what that contained. He was armed or not, according as the emergency of the message had permitted time to take the sword or revolver which ought to have formed a conspicuous part of his get-up. The *coiffure de fantaisie*—a shako or *képi*. Sometimes the head, unaccustomed to its military *couvre-chef*, would lose it *en route*, and the orderly, or *sower*, or aid-de-camp, or whatever he styled himself, who galloped a few paces in the rear, was far too much occupied with his own affairs—that of sticking on his steed—too anxious to keep up with the officer, to stay and pick it up. Besides, that would have involved the necessity of getting down and up again. We saw this happen more than once, but never witnessed a fall of either master or man; so ignorant audacity succeeds where merit fails, and brigands of Communists keep on their horses while *cuirassiers de la garde* sometimes roll in the mud. But to the orderly. He was generally a spare hard-looking workman; (I imagine the big ones never ventured on horseback;) the dress, always military, (I never saw a blouse on these cavaliers,) was in the same *abandonné* style as his superiors. With his right hand he clutches the reins, the left being employed in holding on by the pommel, while his eyes are fixed with intense anxiety on the tail of the animal before him, so fearful is he of not being able to keep up with it. Thus did you see these functionaries tear through Paris, frequently, one felt convinced, for the sole purpose of startling the rare pedestrians and frightening the old women at their stalls.

But the young officers of the Garde Nationale were the richest specimens. The uniform bright and new, gold lace in profusion, they held their swords with the left hand, quite *en règle*; in fact the *tenue*, though exaggerated and false, was not so bad, considering who they were, and in how short a time their transformation had been effected.

They were really *des garçons cuisiniers, garçons perruquiers, ouvriers en quincaillerie* (tin-workers,) *garçons bouchers*. In the lists I saw several *auvriers en passementerie* (braid-workers,) which one would have imagined a quiet trade. The *ouvriers chapeliers* (hatters,) are a very bad set, but there were none of this class; numbers, however, were *commis* in the *magasins de nouveautés*.—*Temple Bar.*

ANECDOTE OF COLLEY CIBBER.—The story of COLLEY CIBBER'S first establishment as a hired actor at Drury-lane Theatre runs thus:

He was known only for some years by the name of "Master COLLEY." After waiting patiently a long time for the prompter's notice, by good fortune he obtained the honor of carrying a message on the stage, in some play, to BETTERTON. Whatever was the cause, Master COLLEY was so terrified that the scene was disconcerted by him. BETTERTON asked, in some anger, who the young fellow was who committed the blunder.

"Master COLLEY," was the reply.

"Master COLLEY! Then, forfeit him."

"Why, Sir," said the prompter, "he has no salary."

"No?" said the old man. "Why, then, put him down ten shillings a week, and forfeit him five."—*Once a Week.*

A JAPANESE INN.—The evening was far advanced when I reached Fujisawa and rode up to the Suzukiya, once a porcelain-shop, now a really excellent hostelry, where, to my astonishment and delight, I found the luxury of a table and a very hard, straight-backed chair, such as our great grandmothers sat in and were contented, such as we, more effeminate, vote to be an instrument of torture. The room was so natty and tidy as to deserve a few words of description. The sliding panels were covered with a smart new paper, decorated with a pattern of fans sprinkled over it with marvelous effect; the *tokonoma*, the raised recess, which is the place of honor, was supported on one side by a wooden pillar, composed of a single tree stripped of its bark so as to be perfectly smooth, and contained one of those quaint zigzag sets of shelves which have their origin in a piece of obsolete etiquette. When persons of rank used to meet together in old days to drink and be merry, they would lay aside their caps and dirks, the man of highest rank placing his traps upon the highest shelf, those of lower rank not presuming even to allow their caps to take a precedence which did not belong to them. This is said to have occasioned the invention of those shelves which in lacquer cabinets must have puzzled collectors at Christie and Manson's. The mats and woodwork, which are the pride of the Japanese householder, were white and new, the beams decorated with carving of no mean taste. One solitary picture, executed with wonderful freedom of touch and grotesqueness, represented, in a few bold strokes of the brush, a group of husbandmen sowing rice in the field, and on one side of the drawing was a distich running thus:

"Useless even for drugs,
How happy are the frogs!"

The literal translation must plead my excuse for the badness of the rhyme. I was not a little puzzled by the meaning of the couplet until SHIRAKI came to the rescue and solved the riddle.

"Sir," said he pompously, "here is a lesson of humility and content conveyed in a parable. It is a fact which will meet with the imperial assent, the frogs are of no use in the world either as food or even as medicine."

"Very good food," I objected, "either in a cury as eaten at Hong Hong, or with a white sauce as at Paris."

SHIRAKI smiled a smile that was incredulous. "Some insects feed upon smartweed. However that may be, we say that the frogs being useless, no man interferes with them, and they are allowed to live out their lives in undisturbed peace. So it is with the farmers: their position is lowly, but they have none of the cares which haunt greatness; therefore they should be contented, and the poet praises their modest lot."—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

MODERN MANNERS.—We arn not much afraid of contradiction when we say that modern manners unfortunately are not good; and we expect to have the whole world on our side when we add that they are nearly always excessively, and in many instances intolerably, familiar. We heard it remarked only the other day that there are but few gentlemen in England and none out of it. The observation is too epigrammatical to be quite accurate, but it contains an element of truth. We are dealing only with English modern manners, and shall therefore be spared any invidious comparison with the manners of other countries, save in so far as they may incidentally illustrate our meaning; but we fear that it is no exaggeration to say that fine manners exist among us almost exclusively as a tradition. A few old people linger here and there to deepen the contrast between what was once an acknowledged standard of deportment and the various self-constituted types of free-and-easy behavior which represent the younger ideas of social address. But these octogenarians are, in their quiet way, the most severe critics of habits utterly alien to their prior experience, and do but confirm the estimate we have formed. It is on a thousand ways that this hideous familiarity, this want of reserve, of self-respect and of respect for others, is manifested; but never is it more noticeable than in conversation. Listening has long been pronounced, in modern phraseology, a bore; and one of the most striking features of modern politeness is a readiness to know all you are going to say before you have said it. One is constantly prohibited, in practice, from finishing one's sentences. They are finished by proxy, or suppressed in order to give way to a premature rejoinder. Another respectable element of conversation is now regarded as "a bore;" and that is, seriousness. The only persons who are considered as duly qualified to converse are the persons who can be unflaggingly jocose; witty we do not say, for wit presupposes gravity and reflection, while any fool can be funny. Funny fools are at present much in request, and their particular vocation absolves them from all obligation to be either reticent or respectful. They may say anything provided it raises a laugh, and take any name in vain so only it conduce to our merriment. Every man of spirit now aspires to be a chartered libertine in the matter of speech; and the unhappy individuals whose tongues are restrained by old-fashioned prejudices are driven into a cold and silent corner, whence they contemplate the lively sallies of unchastened humor with an amazement not always unembittered by chagrin. In the very highest society these phenomena may be witnessed; indeed they obtrude themselves upon our notice. Nor, even in the matter of dress, in which men of fashion are supposed to be so particular, are signs wanting that here too the familiar non-respectful spirit is gaining an entrance. In London where carelessness in such a matter is practically impossible, and where indeed there is no temptation to it, inasmuch as a man must be prepared, morning, noon and night, for the presence of strangers by whom he would on no account be caught off his guard, no complaint can be urged. But truly good manners, like charity, begin at home; and politeness will not forget its duties even in the country, and when a mother, sister, or aunt is the only judge. Yet we have heard the finest ladies complain that their sons, brothers, and nephews pronounce it to be "a bore" to don the dress which we have agreed to consider appropriate for dinner, when they are strictly in the bosom of their family, and not in London, and we have ourselves been invited "not to bother," but to present ourselves in costume that prophesied an evening in the smoking or billiard-room rather than in the drawing-room. By some people this will be regarded as a small matter, and especially by those among whom, as we can well understand, what is called evening dress is not habitually put on. When it is not expected, the omission of it can give no offense and presumes no familarity. But when it has long been rigorously insisted on to pretermit the custom on certain exceptional occasions, because "it is a bore," is surely no unimportant sign of the times.—*Temple Bar.*

ART NOTES.

A correspondent inquires whether TROYON'S "Animaux Fuyant l'Orage," from the Paturle collection, recently sold by auction in Paris for 63,000 francs, was ever exhibited in this country. From all the information we are able to obtain, it appears that a picture resembling the one in question was sent to this City by Messrs. E. GAMBART & Co., of London, many years ago. Our informant, however, is satisfied that the Gambart picture and the one in the Paturle collection are not the same. He further says: "The price of a picture of course does not fix its value, but none of TROYON'S pictures, 24 by 30, have ever brought one-sixth of the price of that just sold in Paris." The large landscape by TROYON, belonging to Mr. ALBERT BIERSTADT, exhibited last year in the Academy of Design, was sold in Boston recently, we understand, for $6,000.

The Trustees of the National Gallery, London, are considering the propriety of purchasing a Raphael for £25,000. The connoisseurs doubt whether it is a work of the great master, and characterize it as "poor, feeble and faulty in drawing."

The Albert Memorial in Hyde Park, said to be the finest work of its kind ever produced, will soon be completed. The bas-reliefs on the base are from the designs of different artists.

An ingenious Englishman claims to have discovered a method of taking photographic panoramic views of natural scenery.

TITIAN'S celebrated picture, "The Madonna with the Vail," supposed to have been destroyed during the sack of Rome by the Constable BOURBON, has been discovered in a chateau belonging to Dr. RITERI.

Mr. ALBERT BIERSTADT has received from the Emperor of Russia the Stanislaus Cross, in recognition of attentions offered to PRINCE ALEXIS during his stay here.

The forty-seventh annual exhibition of the National Academy of Design will open on Friday next. The private view and reception will take place as usual on the previous evening.

Some fine alto and bas reliefs from the ruins of the great Temple of Diana, at Ephesus, recently discovered by Mr. J. T. WOOD, have been sent to England. The ruins of this grand edifice are covered by twenty-two feet of sand and *débris*, and are a considerable distance from the location hitherto pointed out as the site of the temple. Mr. WOOD discovered the ruins by following from the Magnesian gate of the city the ancient roadway, which appeared to have been most used. The ruins are at least 2,000 years old.

Art in Glass-Ware.

There is no more beautiful or interesting passage in WENDELL PHILLIPS' popular lecture on "Lost Arts" than that which refers to the moulding, manipulation, and staining of glass by antique and medieval artists. The public and private collections of art throughout Europe, setting aside antique sculpture and the great master-pieces of painting, contain little that is more attractive or more delightful in examination than the glasses of Venice and Bohemia, or the porcelains of Dresden and of Sevres; and the grand Gothic cathedrals owe no little of their sublime power over the imagination to the stained and storied windows, through which the religious rays, tinted with beauty, reveal the grandeur of the designs of a Palladio or an Angelo, or soften the exquisite hues of an altar-piece by a Rubens or a Raphael. But though it is true that the art of staining glass seems to have been lost with the faith that hallowed the legends, it so gloriously illustrated modern ingenuity, perseverance and industry can and do still make of the brittle glass the hand-maid of an art scarce inferior in beauty, and substituting in fineness what it fails to attain in grandeur, and offering the pure brilliancy of the diamond in exchange for the chemical powers of color.

At the exhibition of Paris nothing more strongly arrested the eye of the connoisseur than the carved glass of England. In this ware, the house of Messrs. DOBSON & Co. bore off the palm. This firm have lately established a branch sales-room in New-York at No. 166 Fifth-avenue, where they receive special orders for individual designs and display specimens of the art in every branch. The salesmen are always willing to show and explain the beauty of the ware, and this makes a visit to this store interesting even to purchasers of the merest trifles.

The first thing that arrests the eye is a service of their extraordinarily clear glass. This service is complete for thirty-six people. It consists of large water-jugs, of elegant design and perfect carving, caraffés for each guest, claret-jugs and Burgundy jugs, glasses for sherry, port, claret, champagne and hock wines, decanters, ice-cream plates, punch-bowls and punch-glasses, goblets, tumblers, compotiers, also used as centre-pieces; then there are liqueur-jugs and glasses. From the large centre-pieces to the tiniest liqueur-glass the general design is the same, and the wonderful cutting, however diminutive, appears on the brim of glass, under microscopic examination, as delicate and as perfect as a chasing of CELLINI'S on the solid silver. This service has not yet been delivered to its purchaser, and remains at No. 166 Fifth-avenue for a few days longer.

A walk through Mr. DOBSON'S store, with an examination of the carved glass therein, would be likely to afford Mr. WENDELL PHILLIPS an appendix to his lecture on the "Lost Arts" in glass by providing him with a section on a discovered art in the same material. ENGRAVING.

Fair for the Benefit of St. Luke's Home for Indigent Females.

The Ladies' Board of Managers of St. Luke's Home for Indigent Christian Females, will hold a Fair at Apollo Hall, Broadway, commencing Tuesday next, in aid of that institution and especially for completing and furnishing the new and commodious building on Madison-avenue, corner of Eighty-ninth-street. The ladies present a very attractive programme, including a variety of evening entertainments—music and a gallery of rare and interesting pictures. The character and purpose of the institution warrant the managers in asking the favor of the public for their undertaking. Donations for the Fair will be gratefully received, and may be sent to any member of the Executive Committee. President, Mrs. Henry A. Smythe, No. 21 East Fourteenth-street; Vice-President, Mrs. John Priestly, No. 99 West Eleventh-street; Treasurer, Mrs. Wm. C. Moore, No. 152 West Fourteenth-street; Secretary, Miss Ellen Kemble, No. 52 West Twenty-fifth-street; Mrs. A. T. Clayton, No. 20 West Twelfth-street; Mrs. G. C. Collins, No. 33 West Twenty-fifth street; Mrs. T. R. Jackson, No. 21 West Forty-ninth-street; Miss E. Pott, No. 137 East Sixteenth-street; Mrs. Wm. Habirshaw, No. 6 West Forty-eighth-street; Mrs. J. M. Martin, No. 5 East Thirty-fifth-street; Mrs. C. H. Pierce, No. 14 East Thirty-first-street; Mrs. P. G. Hubert, No. 50 East Seventy-ninth-street; Mrs. R. B. Vaukleeck, Flatbush.

The Prosecution of Gould.

Attorney-General BARLOW has commenced a suit in the Supreme Court at Albany against JAY GOULD and FREDRICK A. LANE, to recover any sum of money which they may have fraudulently obtained during their management of the Erie Railway. In instituting this suit he held no consultation with the present directors, and gave them no information of his designs, so that they were as much surprised as JAY GOULD himself. As Gen. DIX is the present manager, suit has also been brought against him as a matter of form. He was served three days ago, and Mr. BARLOW, counsel for the railway, at once acknowledged the service. The Stock Exchange was not influenced in any way by the news, and Erie remained firm at 62½. Mr. SWANN and the American shareholders' party, though pleased at the prospect of GOULD'S prosecution, are doubtful of the effect of BARLOW'S measure, as they say that GOULD covered up his tracks with an ingenuity and minuteness almost incredible, providing for the most trifling details. It is the opinion of Wall-street generally that he has got rid of the whole, or nearly the whole of his stock.

Departure of the Attaches of the Japanese Embassy.

Seven of the attachés of the Japanese Embassy left for England yesterday in the *Baltic*, the magnificent new steamer of the White Star line. The names of the attachés are: N. NABESHIMA, Prince of Hizun, and his two attendants; K. KATSZKI and S. TAMAKUSKI, son of IWAKURA, the Ambassador, Y. HYAKUTKATE and A. SAWAKA. Among the other passengers was Capt. E. LYONS, of the British Army, brother of Lord LYONS. By the hospitality of the Steam-ship Company, a large number of the friends of the passengers were enabled to enjoy an excellent banquet and a trip on the steamer down the Bay as far as Lower Quarantine, being brought back to the City by a tender.

THE BUREAU OF COMBUSTIBLES.

The Sale of Adulterated Kerosene—Prosecution of the Sellers of Liquid Gas—Dangerous and Inflammable Compounds.

The Bureau of Combustibles is busily engaged in prosecuting all cases of violation of the laws regulating the sale of kerosene-oil. When the Bureau first went into operation, about the 15th of June, 1871, the sale of impure or adulterated kerosene was quite common among the small dealers, whose stock in trade did not often exceed $25 in value. As a matter of course, in all cases of this kind the judgments which were obtained were not worth the paper they were printed on, but the prosecution had the effect of largely breaking up the traffic. The mode of prosecution is very simple. The City is districted, and collectors are sent out daily who call at all places within their assigned district where kerosene is sold. They collect samples, which are taken to Mr. ROBINSON at the Bureau Head-quarters in Amity-street, and he submits them to the test required by law, which is a flash test at 100° Fahrenheit. Under the former law the test was a burning test at 100° Fahrenheit, the difference being about 12°. In case the oil does not stand the required test, the party is notified to stop the sale, and another collector is sent to obtain a sample a day or two after. If the second sample proves as defective as the first, the complaint is made, and suits are commenced against the parties. This system has gone far toward putting a pure article in the market in this City, but all accidents occurring in Brooklyn, Westchester or the vicinity are generally reported in the papers in such a manner as to lead to the erroneous supposition that the New-York Bureau has control in those places.

On Thursday last, in the Third District Court, before Justice FOWLER, several cases were tried, and in sixteen of them a fine of $25 was inflicted in each case. There are yet a large number to be disposed of. The most notable of these cases is that against GEO. L. SMITH, of No. 40 East Broadway, who manufactures and sells an article called liquid gas. This is a compound of petroleum oil with various other articles, for the manufacture of which Mr. SMITH claims to have a patent. At a temperature of 36° Fahrenheit this fluid emits an inflammable vapor. A great many fires have occurred from its use, and the Fire Commissioners consider it one of the most dangerous articles sold for illuminating purposes. Mr. SMITH claims that he is protected by reason of his patent, and that the law is, therefore—as respects him—unconstitutional. There was no other defense. The Union torpedoes were also a patented article, but were always refused license by the Commissioners, and at the explosion in Beekman-street, last Fall, while a suit was pending against them, the United States patent, the torpedoes and the proprietor all went up together, and that species of fire-works is extinct.

The prosecutions thus far have been for the purpose of enforcing the law, and not for the recovery of penalties; and they have not been vindictively pressed where the parties have expressed a willingness to comply with the law.

Prof. CHANDLER, the Chemist of the Board of Health, has co-operated with the Fire Commissioners in various ways in the enforcement of these sanitary regulations. In a lecture recently delivered by him at the Cooper Institute, he illustrated the result of fire on garments respectively saturated in oil that would, and would not, pass the test; while the former, on being brought immediately in contact with the flame, failed to ignite, the latter were instantly enveloped in flame, and could only be extinguished by the aid of a fire-extinguisher.

Experts state positively that pure kerosene, at thirty cents a gallon, in addition to being safe, is cheaper than the adulterated article, or the liquid sold at twenty cents a gallon. This is of great importance to the poorer class of purchasers, who require the greatest safety and volume of light in the economy of their houses.

BOARD OF AUDIT.

Claims Audited and Ordered to be Paid Yesterday—Bills Laid Over.

The Board of Audit met yesterday afternoon. The following claims, presented at previous meetings, were declared duly audited and ordered to be paid:

Bills for serving notices of unpaid taxes for 1869—Robert Gardiner, Edward McDonald, Patrick B. Stewart, Edward Brannigan, John Whelan, Edward Roche and Patrick Reilly, $228 each, making in the aggregate $1,596.

JOHN K. PORTER, for services as counsel in the case of The People against WILLIAM M. TWEED and others, $5,000.

PETER V. BURSTELL, for salary as assistant probate clerk, to December, 1871, $833 34.

The claims for salaries of armorers of the different regiments of the National Guard, (which, when presented, were published in detail,) in the aggregate, $2,748.

Commissioners of Charities and Correction, for the salaries of teachers employed in the "schools connected with the Alms-house," $7,280.

Commissioners of Charities and Correction, for claims for supplies, $9,148 88.

BAKER, VOORHIS & CO, for law books furnished to the Counsel to the Corporation, $485 92.

J. E. CAIL, Agent of No. 12 Lexington-avenue, occupied by the President of the College of the City of New-York, two months, $500.

Pay-roll of the Department of Public Works, $2,767.

W. M. SMITH, for rent of premises on the One Hundred and Fifty-first-street, occupied by the Fire Department from Oct. 1 to Dec. 31, 1871, $150.

GUSTAV FISCHER, for salary as tutor in the College of the City of New-York, for October, $208 33.

EDWARD BURKE, for work performed at the College of the City of New-York, $36.

Salaries of the attachés of the Board of Aldermen, $13,100 68.

Salaries of the attachés of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, $8,058 68.

Claims for rent from Department of Public Instruction, $17,691 98.

Deputy Coroners' claims for 1871, $15,548.

CLAIMS PRESENTED AND LAID OVER.

ANDREW J. SMITH, for salaries, Bureau of Arrears, $3,399 99.

CHARLES GUIDET, paving and repairing Fifty-ninth-street, from Eighth to Tenth-avenue, $7,148 39.

MURPHY & SMITH, material for New Court-house, Third District, $8,132 09.

BENJAMIN F. CRANE, Superintendent of Parks, $1,433 33.

A. OAKEY HALL, bill for expenses, petty cash, &c., advertisements for 1871, $1,226 26.

New-York *Evening Post*, for printing proceedings of Joint Investigation Committee, $1,377.

R. E. SELMES, salary Deputy Clerk of Supervisors, three months, 1871, $1,200.

JAMES L. CROSBY, services stenographer of Supreme Court last three months of 1871, $833 33.

A letter was read from Sheriff BRENNAN, stating that "six weeks ago he presented his bill against the County, which were duly audited by the Board of Supervisors," requesting that they be attended to without delay. It was placed on file.

A petition from JOHN BURKE, janitor of the Fourth District Police Court, was also filed.

A communication was read from the stenographers of the Supreme and Superior Courts and the Court of Common Pleas, referring to the assertion made by the County Auditor that no appropriation has been made by the Board for the payment of their salaries for the current four months. Section 256 of the Code of Procedure, which provides that a salary of $2,500 shall be paid each per annum, is quoted, and further reference made as to the fund out of which such salaries are to be paid. In case the fund be inadequate, the deficiency is to be supplied by an appropriation from the fund of County contingencies. The communication was placed on file.

The Board then adjourned to Saturday next, at 3 o'clock.

The Whisky Frauds.

R. W. CHAMBERS presented himself before Commissioner SHIELDS yesterday, on a charge of being connected with the frauds of the whisky Ring, and gave bail in the sum of $5,000 to appear for trial. It is believed that the District-Attorney will succeed in his effort to bring the first of the parties held in these indictments to trial during the ensuing month.

Another Westfield Verdict Obtained in the Brooklyn Courts.

The jury in the case of ROSA KELLY against the Staten Island Railroad for damages for the killing of her husband in the *Westfield* explosion, brought in a verdict, yesterday morning, for the plaintiff of $5,000—the full amount claimed. The jury were out from 8½ P. M. Friday night until 10½ yesterday morning.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.

Before Judge Woodruff and a Jury.

James Dart et al. vs. Andrew McKinney.—This was a suit, commenced originally in the State Courts and subsequently removed to this Court, to recover $30,000, alleged to have been obtained of the plaintiffs by fraudulent representations, as to the value of certain lands in Virginia, which the plaintiffs were thereby induced to advance money to purchase. The defendant denies that any fraudulent representations were made, and alleges that both the plaintiffs and defendant were deceived by the representations of a third party, of whom they bought the land. The case commenced on Tuesday, and was given to the jury on Friday, when, after several hours' consultation, they failed to agree and were discharged.

H. M. Ruggles, for plaintiffs; District-Attorney Davis and T. B. Eldridge, for defendant.

DECISIONS.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—APRIL 6.

By Judge Freedman.

The Merchants' National Bank of Memphis vs. Abraham H. Cardozo and another; case settled.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—APRIL 6.

By Judge Loew.

Guttentag vs. Blot; motion to vacate order of arrest denied, without costs.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—APRIL 6.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS, 10½ A. M.

$1,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	112⅞	$4,000 do.	c. 108½
10,000 do.	113	10,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '67	112⅞
500 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C., small	107¾	500 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C.	108⅝

SALES FROM 10 TO 10¾ A. M.

400	West. Union	c. 74⅛	200	Han. & St. Jos.	42¾
400	do.	74⅜	500	do.	42
400	do.	b10. 75	600	North-western	84
500	do.	74⅜	1000	do.	c. 83⅞
200	do.	75	200	do.	83⅞
200	do.	b3. 75	300	do.	83⅞
200	do.	74⅞	300	do.	c. 83⅞
1000	do.	75	400	do.	83⅞
400	N. Y. C. & H.	c. 99½	100	do.	83⅝
1000	do.	99⅝	600	Ohio & Miss.	49⅛
800	Pacific Mail	c. 63⅞	200	do.	49⅛
2400	do.	64	300	do.	c. 49⅛
100	do.	64⅛	1700	do.	49⅛
400	Erie R.	62	200	do.	49⅞
300	do.	c. 62½	500	C., C. & I. C.	32⅞
500	do.	c. 62⅞	200	do.	32⅞
600	Lake Shore	97	200	do.	b3. 32⅞
300	do.	c. 97⅛	10	do.	32⅞
2200	do.	96⅞	2100	Bost., H. & E.	10⅛
500	Union Pacific	40	300	do.	10⅛
500	do.	39⅞	400	do.	10⅛
200	do.	39¾	300	do.	10⅛
200	do.	39⅝	1500	do.	10⅛
300	do.	b3. 39⅜	600	do.	10⅛
200	do.	c. 39⅜	700	do.	b3. 10⅛
200	do.	39⅝	200	St. Paul	63⅜
400	Rock Island	c. 116⅝	600	Tol. & Wab.	b5. 79⅛

FIRST BOARD.

$5,000	Tenn. St. 6s, n.c.	67⅛	100 U. S. Express 72
17,000	do. c.	67¾	261 Erie Pf. 80
1,000	S. C. St. 6s, new, Jan. & July.	38½	1000 Reading R. 117
1,000	N. Y. St. 7s, R. L., Reg.	107¾	100 Harlem R. 114¾
1,000	B'lyn 8s, W. L.	96½	500 L. S. & M. S., b. c. 96⅞
1,000	Erie 3d	96	300 do. c. 96⅞
1,000	N. Y. Cen. 6s, '76	102½	1800 do. 96⅞
6,000	Harlem 1st	103	200 do. c. 96⅞
3,000	Alb'y & Sus. 2d	97	11 Ill. Central 133
1,000	Cen. Pac. G. B.	101¾	10 Clev. & P. G. 92½
1,000	Un. Pac. 1st	91⅞	200 do. 92⅝
1,000	do.	91⅝	200 do., bet. cash 92⅝
1,000	do.	91⅜	100 do. 92⅝
1,000	do.	91⅜	160 do. 92⅝
5,000	U. Pac. 7s, L. G.	81⅞	900 Chi. & N. W., b. c. 83⅞
5,000	Tol. & W. 1st.	81	2000 do. c. 83⅞
	L. Div.	90	1200 do., bet. cash 83⅞
3,000	Gt. West. 2d	92	700 do. 83⅞
2,000	C., R. I. & P.	78.101½	300 do. 83⅝
1,500	Mor. & Ess. 2d	99	100 Chi. & N. W. Pf. 93⅛
1,000	P., Ft. W. & C.	1st. 106	100 do. s3. 94⅛
1,000	Ced. F. & M.	1st. 84	50 do. 95⅛
4,000	U. Pac. 10s, inc.	87	100 Chi. & R. I. 116¼
10,000	C., C. & I. C.	1st. 90	200 do., bet. cash 116⅜
11,000	do.	89¾	200 do. 116⅜
	500 L. S. div. bds.	22½	200 Bos., H. & Erie 9⅞
800	West. Un. T., b. c.	74⅜	800 do., bet. cash 10
900	do.	74⅛	1600 do. 10⅛
200	do.	74⅜	100 Han. & St. J. 41⅜
100	Atlantic Mail, b. c.	32½	100 do. 41¾
100	Wells-Fargo Ex.	79⅜	300 do. 41½
100	U. S. Ex.	72	200 Han. & St. J. Pf., b. c. 62
200	N. Y. C. & Hud.	99⅜	100 Col., L. & I. C., b5. 33⅛
200	do., bet. cash	c. 99½	200 do. 33½
200	do.	99⅜	1200 do., bet. cash 33½
200	do.	98⅝	1200 do. 33
400	do.	98⅜	300 do. 32⅜
400	do.	99	500 Un. Pac., bet. cash 38⅛
200	do.	c. 99	400 do. 38⅜
400	do.	99⅛	500 do. 38⅜
300	do.	99⅜	200 do., b5. 38⅜
300	L. S. & M. S., b. c.	96⅜	200 do. 38⅝
500	do.	96⅜	1600 do. 38⅜
300	Erie, bet. cash	62⅜	300 do., b5. 38⅜
1500	do.	62⅝	400 Ohio & Miss., b. c. 49⅛
	50 Mich. Cen.	116	1700 do. 48⅞
400	Cleve. & Pitts. G'd.	92	200 do. 48⅞
600	Tol., Wab. & W. b. c.	79	700 do. 49
250	do.	79⅛	500 Mil. & St. P., b. c. 63

SATURDAY, April 6—P. M.

The Bank return of the week is weaker than the previous report. The Banks lose $1,620,600 on the Gold average, while the Treasury takes in $8,390,165 for Gold Customs. The Banks also lose $2,954,500 in Greenbacks, while it is known that over $4,00,000 have been locked up by special arrangement with the Tenth National Bank by certain bearish operators on the Stock Exchange who own this Bank. As the decrease in the general line of deposits (owing to an addition of $1,716,000 to Loans and Discounts) is only $1,993,500, twenty-five ₱ cent. on which, in Gold and Greenbacks, would be less than half a million of dollars, it follows that the loss of $4,575,100 in Gold and Greenbacks leaves the movement weaker by $4,076,725 than on last Monday. The announcement of the return on the Stock Exchange in the Afternoon depressed the market, besides aggravating the rates of Interest on the Street for carrying over Stocks until Monday. The commissions paid at the very close of Bank hours were the most extravagant of the week. The lock-up of Greenbacks in the Tenth National Bank was made absolute by the party controlling the Money, and although the whole disgraceful operation is likely to result in the disgrace of the Bank by the other City Banks, and its expulsion from all credit and association in the Clearing-house, the temporary mischief to the Money market is not the less keenly felt on the Street.

The Stock Exchange opened with higher prices than Friday for the New-York and Western Roads, and there was an animated business through the forenoon, at the advancing tendency, but this feeling relapsed after the Bank return and the prevailing commissions exacted by Money lenders for carrying over Stocks until Monday. The changes in the Public Funds and in Southern Bonds and Railway Mortgages were not important, as compared with Friday. The closing of the market at 4 o'clock, the Saturday hour for shutting up the Hall of the Exchange, was as follows:

CLOSING PRICES—APRIL 6.

| | Friday.

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 7, 1872.

The New-York Times.
DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

This journal is now thoroughly identified with the greatest political necessity of the hour—uncompromising warfare against all forms of corruption, whether in national or local government. For years past the TIMES has been exposing the demoralizing schemes of self-interested politicians, and its recent warfare upon the Tammany Democrats has been received with universal approval. It has adhered to the pledge given in its original prospectus, more than twenty years ago, that the public should be truly represented, and their interests faithfully guarded through its columns. Its record has been pure and honorable, and the highest aim of its proprietors is to render it more and more worthy of its past history, and of the confidence which the public repose in it. Two out of three of the original proprietors still direct its policy, and guide it on all public questions. They purpose that the TIMES shall continue to keep clear of all narrow and unworthy influences and cliques, and aim to represent the great body of the public, as distinguished from personal factions. It occupies a perfectly independent position, and is free to speak the truth on all subjects and about all men. Its greatly increased circulation throughout the country adds to its power and influence. It will continue to be a faithful exponent of Republican principles, and advocate with untiring energy every cause which tends to further the welfare of the people.

A very full summary of news, and many general articles of great interest, are published in the Semi-weekly editions; and in the Weekly edition there is an unabridged report of the proceedings at the Farmers' Club, an excellent summary of political information, and a great variety of matter suitable for family reading.

The NEW-YORK TIMES is pre-eminently a family paper, all objectionable advertisements being rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

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The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition	$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition	10
The Sunday Edition, per annum	2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum	3
The SEMI-WEEKLY, two copies, one year	5
The SEMI-WEEKLY, ten copies one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)	25
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum	2
The WEEKLY TIMES, five copies, one year	8
The WEEKLY TIMES, ten copies, one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)	15
The WEEKLY TIMES, twenty copies, one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)	25
The WEEKLY TIMES, fifty copies, one year	50
The EUROPEAN EDITION, per annum, postage extra	3

The SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest club rates.

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THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
New-York City.

Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

To Advertisers.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, and No. 1,241 Broadway, between 30th and 31st sts., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ The NEW-YORK TIMES has opened a branch office in Brooklyn at No. 44 Court-st opposite the City Hall, where advertisements will be received until 5 P. M.

☞ *Throughout the Presidential canvass, we shall publish fuller reports of meetings and conventions in each State than any other New-York journal. The letters and dispatches we received from New-Hampshire and Connecticut afford examples of the thorough and impartial manner in which our correspondents will perform their work. Very full dispatches will be forwarded by telegraph, supplemented by careful letters. Our desire is to place before the public the latest and most trustworthy information, and we have made ample arrangements for that purpose.*

As a further example of the thoroughness with which this is being done, we refer to our returns from the Connecticut election, which were earlier, more complete, and more accurate than those of any other New-York paper.

The Nineteenth Ward Railroad Reform Association has added a decided protest to those already made against the scheme reported from the Assembly Railroad Committee, for depriving the City of the use of Fourth-avenue, and compelling it to pay two million and a half of dollars into the bargain. The points of objection insisted on by the Nineteenth Ward Association are well taken, but their specific recommendations are open to the charge of not being thorough enough. If the Vanderbilt Companies are to be brought to reason at all, it must be by a steadfast adherence on the part of the tax-payers to the demands embodied in Mr. WHITBECK'S bill. Less than the sinking and arching over of the entire track below Ninety-eighth-street will not meet the present and future wants of the City, and nothing short of this ought to be accepted or partly paid for out of public money.

Hon. WILLIAM MCDOUGALL has been reading the Canadians a seasonable lesson on the subject of learning to stand alone. This is a lesson which the people across the border appear to be very slow to understand. If they are not sufficiently impressed by it, ere long, it will certainly not be the fault either of the British Cabinet or of its accredited representatives and spokesmen in Canada.

The Immediate Duty of Reformers.

We feel assured that we speak the sentiments of the vast majority of New-York reformers when we say, that rather than have the new City Charter become law in the form in which it passed the Senate, it would be infinitely preferable to get along for another year under the charter now existing. We can imagine no greater calamity for the City than to have our local Government reorganized under a plan originally favored by all reformers, but whose saintary clauses have been so ingeniously neutralized that no section of the community is prepared to take any of the responsibility of carrying it out. The Seventy's charter and the cause of reform are indissolubly associated in the public mind. It would be a matter of some difficulty to convince a large proportion of our voting population, that neither the Seventy nor the cause of reform could be at all identified with the self-contradictory and highly mischievous bill which now awaits the concurrence of the Assembly. The inevitable practical failure of such a measure would greatly lessen the prestige of reform in this City, and would give that numerous class of both political parties who live by the spoils of local offices, a chance of sweeping away all that we gained by the popular uprising of last November. The Republican majority in the Assembly owe it to themselves, to their party, and to the citizens of New-York, to take immediate action upon the charter as amended in the Senate. We feel assured that they will not go back upon the deliberate verdict which they have already passed upon the charter. All reformers agree that the leading Senate amendments are entirely inadmissible. The people of New-York look to the Assembly to sustain this decision. If the charter cannot pass the Legislature without these amendments, then the Senate must take the responsibility and the blame.

In the event of the charter being defeated, New-York must have, before the adjournment of the Legislature, a sweeping removal bill and provision for an election for Mayor before the end of April. It would be an insult to the City to ask it to tolerate for another year the Police Board as at present constituted. The Fire Board wants weeding out, so does the Board of Tax Commissioners, the Emigration Commission and the Board of Health, not to mention the Commissioners of Charities, and the rather more ornamental than useful Dock Commission. The power that constituted these Boards as they now are, and that has left us sundry other similar legacies, stands condemned by an overwhelming popular vote. Let the Legislature make a clean sweep of their membership, and leave it to a Mayor, elected by the people, to make such appointments as will satisfy the universal demand for reform. In the highly improbable event of any corrupt combination defeating the Reform candidate for Mayor, we should, as far as the Tammany departments are concerned, be no worse off than before. Should the charter be defeated, therefore, the reconstruction of most of the City Departments will absolutely depend upon the people's selection for Mayor. It would thus become even more important that they should make a wise choice, than had the Board of Aldermen been admitted, under the charter, to a share in the appointments. It is also obvious enough that the future chances of getting a charter passed in the interests of reform, would be greatly weakened by any failure at the coming election to cast a very full vote on the side of municipal purity. Every consideration that can apply to the case, impels the Reform Association to bestir themselves, lest the lack of organization should give their enemies an undue advantage. We cannot consider it as within the bounds of probability that a Reform Legislature should adjourn, leaving the affairs of the City in the muddle in which they now are. If the charter, as it came from the Assembly, should pass, there will be a great trial of strength between the opposing forces of our local politics; and, if the charter should fail to pass, the struggle must come, notwithstanding. The obvious and urgent duty of all reformers is to make good use of the short interval that remains for preparation.

Nepotism—"The Other Side."

There is great ado over the question of nepotism by the present Adminitration, and the revilers of the President make that the most prominent in their charges against him. This would, perhaps, be all very well if they were honest in their position; but if it can be shown that they are not honest, then the charge must be regarded as a mere pretext, covering some other fancied ground of complaint so trivial in itself as to be unworthy of mention, or what is more probable, covering a personal grievance, the publication of which would make the complainant ridiculous.

For example, let us take once more the case of the distinguished Senator from Illinois, Mr. TRUMBULL, who has so much to say about the condition of the civil service, and the abuse of the appointing power, and affects to deprecate the interference of Congressmen in the matter of appointments. Mr. TRUMBULL was elected to the Senate for the first time in 1855, and in 1861 was a candidate for re-election. The result of the election of Representatives to the State Legislature in Illinois was considered very doubtful. Great uneasiness was felt as to the result, and a liberal amount of money was sent out from the East to be used in carrying the Legislature, not only that Mr. TRUMBULL might be re-elected, but that the loyal party might have control of that body in the event of a war with the South.

The agent having charge of the money went in person to Springfield, and, in looking the ground over, decided that Sangamon County was the most promising field in which to operate. The result of those operations was to carry that county by a very small majority, giving the Republicans one majority in the Senate, and a somewhat larger majority in the House.

The Senator elected in the Sangamon District was Dr. WM. JAYNE, of Springfield, a brother-in-law of Senator TRUMBULL. Mr. TRUMBULL was re-elected at the succeeding session, and soon after Mr. LINCOLN was inaugurated, and the war began. Mr. TRUMBULL, shortly after the inauguration, called upon Mr. LINCOLN, and asked the appointment of his brother-in-law, Senator JAYNE, to an office in one of the Territories. The President remonstrated, represented the condition in which the resignation of Dr. JAYNE would leave the Legislature, the strong probability of the election of a Democrat to fill the vacancy, and the great embarrassment to the Administration in its war measures if the Republicans should have control of that body. But Mr. TRUMBULL was deaf to all such considerations, and Dr. JAYNE was appointed Governor of Dakota Territory, a position in which he could be at a safe distance from all military operations, and at the same time enjoy a desirable official position. The immediate result was, as Mr. LINCOLN had feared, the election of a Democratic Senator to fill the vacancy, a Democratic majority in the Senate, and great embarrassment to the Administration in its military measures.

Time passed on and it became not only entirely safe, but somewhat desirable for Gov. JAYNE to return to the States. The war was at an end. Circumstances had combined to increase the importance and profit of many offices, and among others the Pension agencies had become very desirable. In the Pension office at Springfield was Gen. IRA J. BLOOMFIELD, a gentleman with a most excellent military record, vouched for by his Corps Commander, Gen. LOGAN, and his Division Commander, Gen. WALCUTT, and by many of his old comrades in arms. Personally he was of unexceptionable character, and there was a fitness in the payment of pensions by a gallant soldier which everyone recognized. The duties of the office were well performed, and there was no popular demand or desire for a change. But Gov. JAYNE had fixed his heart on the place, and Mr. TRUMBULL demanded it under the rule of the civil service giving the disposition of offices to members of Congress—that rule which Mr. TRUMBULL affects to abhor, and seeks to make a crime. The President recognized the rule, Gen. BLOOMFIELD was removed, Gov. JAYNE was appointed and still fills the office, a standing proof of Mr. TRUMBULL'S bad faith in affecting a desire to remove Congressional influence in the matter of appointments.

We might stop here, and our illustration would be complete, but a further statement in regard to another appointment, made about the same time, may still further illustrate the feelings of the distinguished Senator in regard to the civil service.

The Major of Gen. GRANT'S regiment of volunteers—WARREN E. MCMACKIN, of Salem, Ill.—was a most excellent man and a good soldier. He had been a prisoner during the war, and as such was placed by the rebels under the fire of our guns in Charleston. The hardships to which he was subjected impaired his health to such an extent as to unfit him for the active duties of life. Gen. GRANT knew his good qualities and his sufferings, and desirous of rewarding him to some extent, nominated him to the Senate as Postmaster at Salem, an office worth something over one thousand dollars a year. The name was sent to the Senate at the same time with that of Gov. JAYNE. The latter was promptly confirmed, but Major MCMACKIN was rejected on the statement of Senator TRUMBULL, and solely because the incumbent in the Salem office was the political friend and helper of the Senator. We can imagine that the President was considerably vexed at the rejection of his friend, under the circumstances. He awaited the adjournment of the Senate, and then appointed the Major's daughter, Miss EMMA J. MCMACKIN, as Postmistress, a place she still occupies.

These incidents go to illustrate the disregard of Mr. TRUMBULL for military services as against his own selfish ends, and his utter indifference to civil service reform, or to any other consideration save only the advancement of the interests of his relatives and political adherents.

Canoeing.

The TIMES may fairly claim the credit of having attracted the attention of American young men to that admirable athletic sport, canoeing. This Spring has witnessed the organization of a Canoe Club in this City, and during the coming Summer its flag will be displayed in regattas and cruises, and its tiny yachts will be a frequent feature of our bays and rivers.

The canoe invented by Mr. MACGREGOR, of the *Rob Roy*, and greatly improved by subsequent enthusiasts, is a canoe only in name. The model adopted by the New-York Canoe Club has a square sternpost, a sail, and two masts. It is an answer to the problem how to construct a boat perfectly adapted to the purpose of cruising in inland waters, and a more thorough and perfect answer could not be desired.

The man who wishes to explore rivers, large or small, and to pass, by means of sheltered creeks and short portages, from the head-waters of one stream to those of another, needs a boat in which he can sail when the wind is favorable, in which he can sleep at night, and which is sufficiently light to be carried or dragged overland by himself, unassisted. The ordinary row-boat will not answer, since it gives him no shelter at night; is not adapted to carrying any appreciable amount of sail, and is too heavy to be taken out of the water and carried over even the shortest portage. The smallest sail-boat draws too much water for shallow streams; is wholly dependent upon the wind, and needs a yoke of oxen to drag it ashore. The canoe, on the contrary, carries a large surface of sail, and can be paddled when the wind is foul with more ease than a Whitehall boat can be rowed. It carries its owner comfortably, with his baggage and stores, and affords him a dry and comfortable bed at night. It draws only two or three inches of water, and weighs but fifty-four pounds. It therefore meets every requirement for cruising, since it is an easy task to carry fifty-four pounds over a short portage, and it can be sailed or paddled in the day-time and slept in when the day's work is over. It should be added that its water-tight compartments render it impossible for it to sink, while the excellence of its model makes it a very fast sailer.

A more pleasant way in which to spend a Summer vacation could hardly be desired, than for two or three young men to start on a canoe voyage up the Hudson, and through the canal and Lake Champlain, into the salmon and trout streams of Canada. The spare change of clothing; the gun, fishing-tackle and camp-furniture, are stowed safely below deck. The traveler sits facing the bow of his canoe, and enjoys the scenery of his route, while this absolute independence of hotel-keepers and railway companies enables him to loiter wherever he finds scenery to be sketched, fish to be caught, or wild fowl to be shot. For the sportsman, the artist, or the man who enjoys simply the pleasure of a cruise, the canoe is equally well suited. It affords the exercise of ordinary boating, and many of the pleasures of yachting, without the enormous expense which places the latter amusement out of the reach of all but men of wealth. That it is destined to great popularity in this country is evident, and it is strange that its advantages have not been earlier perceived by our athletic young men.

The canoeist should, however, remember that his craft is designed primarily for cruising purposes. Sailing or paddling regattas are feasible, and may be made very pleasant affairs, but the canoe is not intended to rival either the shell, oar or the fast sail-boat, When used for the purpose for which it is intended, the canoe is without a rival, and there is little fear that it will disappoint the ardent expectations of the new convert to this phase of muscular Christianity. The coming together of the Club, which is understood to be fixed for an early day, will attract attention for its novelty, while the beauty of the miniature yachts will certainly be conceded. If, however, the canoes do not precisely surpass the brilliant feats of the *Sappho* and the *Dauntless*, it should not be forgotten that they are designed for the lonely waters of unfrequented forests rather than for boating to windward over the course of the New-York Yacht Club. At all events, the Canoe Club deserves a hearty welcome from all lovers of open-air sports, and we trust that by the boldness, energy and fair-dealing of its members it will win a share of the popular favor now worthily given to our yacht clubs.

Mr. Disraeli's Chances of Office.

It must be admitted that there is a marvelous vitality about British Premiers. Lord PALMERSTON died in office at eighty. Lord RUSSELL did not give up the reins until he was seventy-five. Lord DERBY, with a princely fortune and all that could make private life agreeable, clung to power until, when nearly seventy, gout positively prevented him addressing the House of Lords. And now, here is Mr. DISRAELI starring it in the Provinces, and as fresh for the Parliamentary fray, which commences with redoubled vigor after Easter, as when he entered the House of Commons in 1837. If the great orators of today begin their careers later, they certainly make up for it toward the end. PITT died at forty-seven, FOX at fifty-seven, but DISRAELI, at sixty-seven, is in the full vigor of his intellect, and in the possession of physical strength which will enable him to stand and make speeches for three or four hours consecutively.

It was observed when he left office that were his career then to end he certainly could not be considered an unsuccessful man. The son of a literary recluse, of foreign origin, destitute of those advantages of birth and fortune which have hitherto had so much weight in political success in England, he had achieved the summit of his ambition, and become, albeit for only a few months, Prime Minister. But it is quite clear that Mr. DISRAELI, however successful, is not yet satisfied. A tenure for years, not for months, is what that remarkable person desires. Mr. GLADSTONE has now been in office nearly three years and a half, and the Tories are getting very impatient for a return to power. They resigned not in consequence of an adverse vote in the House of Commons, the usual cause of the retirement of a Ministry, but because the Parliament, returned after the elections in 1868, was so overpoweringly Whigish that they declined even to meet it. It was then that, greatly to his surprise, Mr. GLADSTONE, in the retirement of Hawarden Castle, his Welsh retreat, received one morning in December, 1868, a summons from Windsor, and before night found himself First Lord of the Treasury.

There can be no doubt that the House of Commons today is not identical with that which Mr. DISRAELI found awaiting him in 1868. The great points in the Gladstone programme have been decided, and the ground is in some degree clear for the party which, in a certain sense, represents the contented and satisfied portion of the community. Unexpected events, too, have favored the Conservative interest. The Gladstone Government, although it has with splendid success achieved those measures of reform on which it set its heart—in fact, been successful in great things—has failed in many others, and given a good handle for Tory sneers. India has been prosperous, but then Lord MAYO was appointed by the Tories. Canadian troubles have been smoothed over, but Lord LISGAR again was chosen by the late Government. The navy has been singularly unfortunate. The law appointments have given offense on all hands until this session, when Mr. CARDWELL'S recent measure calmed in some degree the prevailing discontent. The conduct of the War Department was regarded as little less satisfactory than that of the Admiralty. The Minister of Works is the most unpopular man who has held office for many years. The Home Secretary has made a marvelous reputation for blundering. Lastly, the *Alabama* business, about whose satisfactory "closing up," there was such a prodigious flourish of trumpets, is found after all to be pretty much where it was before the Gladstone-appointed Commission commenced its labors.

To this catalogue may be added, what indeed has no slight bearing upon constituencies, that the Ministry has been so occupied upon great schemes that it has done nothing in those minor matters which affect so much the comfort of a community. People continue to die, by the verdict of Coroners' juries, of poisoned exhalation and poisoned water, while the adulterator pursues unmolested his lucrative and lethal trade. All these circumstances have served to make a large proportion of the country disposed to listen to Mr. DISRAELI with great attention and respect. Nor can it be doubted that the illness of the Prince of WALES has in some degree given strength to the Torty Party, and caused a tendency among the more ignorant and unthinking in many constituencies, to support that side of the House on which Sir CHARLES DILKE does not sit. Taking all these circumstances into conjunction with Mr. DISRAELI'S visit to Manchester, and a speech made a few days ago by his Ex-Solicitor-General, it may be presumed that a long and strong pull for power on the part of the Tories is at hand. The preponderating chances now are decidedly on Mr. GLADSTONE'S side, but still the others have some sufficient grounds for thinking that success may attend their efforts.

Rifle Practice.

The National Guard of the State of New-York numbers about twenty thousand men, and though the largest and best-organized State militia in the country, it is still far from what it should be in point of effectiveness. The public—with some reason, too—is accustomed to look upon the militia soldier as nothing more than the ornament of a holiday, a creature of gay uniform, pipe-clay, cartouch-box, and fuss and feathers generally; terrible only in the eyes of boys and young women; and whose chief victories are won on the floors of ball-rooms and in the levees and "receptions" our militia regiments are so fond of giving. We say there is some reason for this feeling; but there is much reason, also, to respect our National Guardsman, and to him is due no small share of public gratitude for services actually rendered in time of war and riot. Any one familiar with the regiments of New-York and Brooklyn—having enrolled in their membership fully ten thousand young men—knows that they contain scores of officers really ambitious of proficiency in the military art, and who work hard, and with laudable spirit and pride, to make their commands deserving of respect by reason of their thorough training and good character for order and sobriety. Moreover, as providing a healthy and otherwise desirable occupation for the leisure hours of so many young men of the City, the National Guard is an institution to invite our applause and encouragement. But these cannot be unreservedly given unless it more generally than at present, devotes itself to practical study and performance. The social opportunities of a regimental organization, with a fine armory and abundant and well-appointed company-rooms, may reasonably be enjoyed, and it is undoubtedly true that it is these that induce many fine fellows to come upon the enlistment roll; but what the State expects, in return for its fostering care, is application to drill and discipline, and thorough study of the duties of the soldier.

The National Rifle Association lately organized in this City, deserves encouragement, because it proposes to accomplish so much for the practical education of our militia. It includes in its official direction and among its incorporators the leading and most earnest officers of the National Guard, and follows a plan well-approved by European experience. It also undertakes to remedy an evil very apparent and very great in State service—that is, the lamentable ignorance of the proper use of their weapons so characteristic of our militia. Fortunately, the Association has the favor and countenance of the Adjutant-General of the State and of the State Military Association, so that it starts under auspices that promise success. But the most important movement that has been made toward assisting it in realizing its objects is the introduction of bills, in the Senate by Mr. BERRI, and in the House by Mr. JUDD, (and which have been favorably reported in both Houses,) to provide a range for rifle practice by the First and Second Divisions, and to authorize the Governor to offer prizes for skillful marksmanship.

In England, and more especially in Canada, the policy of providing ranges of sufficient extent for long-range rifle practice, has developed a large and formidable force for national defense. Canada today has 45,000 trained marksmen among her volunteers, England 150,000, while the United States has none.

Yet this training in marksmanship is the most important part of a soldier's duty. It gives a recruit confidence, and supplies the place of discipline. It renders hasty levies behind a temporary shelter superior to vetran troops in the field. Above all it prevents that waste of ammunition which follows the placing of breach-loaders in the hands of inexperienced troops.

The effect of its introduction among the National Guard cannot but be favorable. It will excite a healthy rivalry between the different organizations, and incite public interest in their affairs. It will substitute matters of practical value for mere display, and rapidly convert our milita into an organization that will not only be enthusiastic in time of peace but efficient in time of war.

Statistics of Massachusetts.

The twenty-ninth annual report of births, deaths and marriages in Massachusetts has just been published. It covers the year 1870, and includes some highly interesting information. Two hundred and fifty years have rolled away since the Pilgrims set their feet on Plymouth rock; and the epoch is a notable one for the examination of the oldest and most densely-settled of Anglo-American communities. The little flock of exiles that landed on that cold December day in 1620 has grown to a great people. In spite of the drain of the war, the population of Massachusetts increased in the ten years between 1860 and 1870 by 226,285 souls; and the total population at the latter date was 1,457,351. The constituents that make up this total are changing yearly in a remarkable manner. Indeed the subject merits close attention as having an important bearing on future history and social progress. The truth is, the ethnological stock of the old Bay State and, probably in a modified degree, that of the whole of New-England, is undergoing serious modifications, such as promise, at no remote day, entirely to change its character.

The annual excess in Massachusetts of births from foreign over native parentage is constantly increasing. While the movement is not regular, it always goes on. For example, the excess in question during 1870 was 2,776, and was greater than in any year since 1865. It was likewise 1,038 more than the average of the previous four years. Put in another shape, American births were fewer in 1870 than in 1869 by 463, and foreign births were more numerous in 1870 than 1869 by 1,110. This means simply that the "stock" is shifting with a rapidity that is always on the increase, although the ratio of increase is spasmodic and intermittent. A mixed people of Germans, Irish and Canadians is taking the place of a people once almost purely English. The prosperity of the country, the enormous demand for labor of the kinds that Americans generally refuse to do, and the portentous outlook in many European countries, account for this; and unless the conditions are reversed, the phenomena we note will go on unchecked. As regards the point of time, we may observe that the figures show, during the past five years, an increase of fifteen per cent. This will double the population by 1900, and the relative proportions of the old and the new composite races will then be represented by about one in ten.

Another point of interest is common to Massachusetts and to England. It consists in the steady diminution of the agricultural towns, and the corresponding increase of the manufacturing ones. This also is a feature likely to be permanent, and to bring consequences worthy of anticipatory reflection and provision. The tables before us contain not a few of those surprises and apparent paradoxes with which those who study statistics are, however, familiar. For instance, consumption is supposed, especially in New-England, to kill more people in Winter than in Summer. But there were fewer deaths from this cause in Massachusetts during 1870 in Winter than in either of the three other quarters of the year. Again, the neighborhood of the seaboard, whence comes the dreaded east wind, is thought most baneful to average health; and in Suffolk County, which contains Boston and immediately adjoins the Bay, the death-rate in 1870 was higher than in any other county. But in Barnstable, which is actually in the sea, or almost entirely surrounded by it, the death-rate at the same time was the lowest. Males, again, are credited with living longer in the trying New-England climate than females. But of the fifteen persons who died in Massachusetts during 1870 at ages greater than one hundred, ten were women and five were men. It is interesting to know that all of the fifteen had been married, and that seven were natives of Ireland. Marriage, in fact, seems highly popular in the land of the Pilgrims, since there are accounts of twenty-nine men who married in 1870 for the fourth time, and one who married for the fifth. There is also recorded the case of a man of fifty-nine who took for his third wife a woman who had already had three husbands. We further observe several marriages of men over eighty—in all cases to young women—and, a fact of interest in connection with the accepted theory of slow sexual development in Massachusetts, thirty-three girls were married there at fifteen during 1870, and six at fourteen.

It is satisfactory to learn that the average health of Massachusetts is improving. We draw this inference from a comparison of relative births and deaths in 1870, with those of former years, and from the specific statements of remarkable decrease in the percentage of infantile mortality. It must, notwithstanding, be confessed, we fear, that this change for the better is attributable to the ethnological movement we have already discussed. The figures supply data of special importance to the controversy about the alleged deterioration of the white race on this Continent, and those who are interested in the argument will do well to keep an eye on this and other New-England State documents.

SIAM.

Lecture by Mrs. L. Owens—The Kingdom of the Brown Race—The Siamese and Their Ruler.

Mrs. LEON OWENS lectured, last evening, at the Cooper Union, on "Siam: Its Courts and Customs." During her residence in Singapore, the King of Siam applied to Col. KAVANAGH, Governor of the post, for an English lady to act as governess for the young Princess. The King was a most enlightened and liberal man, and his greatest wish was to pass for an accomplished English scholar. He had a printing press in his palace and a font of English type. In April, 1862, Mrs. OWENS opened school in the City of Bangkok, into which no foreigner had ever before penetrated. She knew nothing of the kingdom or its people, and one gentleman whom she asked for some information on the subject said that all the knowledge he possessed was summed up in a few words—"the Siamese twins." The lecturer stated that she took note of daily occurrences which came within her knowledge. The native name of the kingdom means the "Kingdom of the Free." The people are called the "brown race," and belong to the same family as many of the Western nations of Europe. The Siamese allege they came originally from Bactria, about three or four thousand years before Christ, and trace their genealogy to Buddha.

Bangkok, the chief city—the Venice of the East—has water roads, which take the place of streets, and wind in an intricate net-work through the city, and are spanned by innumerable bridges. The floating houses, the gondolas and boats, the grand palaces and gardens, and the numerous lights make a scene of extreme beauty and novelty. The city is surrounded by a battlemented wall 15 feet high by 12 feet broad. The "Harem" is inclosed by two walls; the outer circling the grand palace, the barracks, the mint, the courts and the prisons. A third wall incloses the city and the barracks of the Amazons. This corps, 500 strong, is composed of fifty companies, commanded by a Major-General, called the "Great Mother of War." The Amazons were selected for their large size, and are dressed in loose pants trimmed with gold braid, a rich tunic and cap; their arms consist of a shield, bows and arrows and a long rifle. They guard all the approaches to the palace, and are accounted very brave in war. All the mechanical trades are presided over by women. Mrs. OWENS gave some anecdotes illustrating the habits and customs of the people, and described polygamy and slavery as the curse of Siam. Though the husband and father has the unlimited power of life and death over his slaves, murder was rare; but two cases came to her knowledge in six years. She alluded to the malignant superstition of the natives, and the barbarous practice of immolating human victims on the dedication of public structures. The establishment of the King and his guard of Japanese soldiers, clothed in steel armor of a most hideous design, the various ceremonies observed on the death of the sovereign, from the time of embalming until the remains are consigned to the river, were briefly sketched. The present King was nine years old when Mrs. OWENS took charge of him, and proved to be a handsome and intelligent boy. On his accession to the throne, in 1868, he liberated all State prisoners and gave generous donations to the poor and decrepit. He is accessible to all his subjects, and sits at the gate of his palace on stated days to receive petitions. In January of the present year, by his proclamation, he emancipated 15,000,000 slaves. Mrs. OWENS recounted various incidents of her time with the young King, which showed his position to be no sinecure, and concluded her lecture by relating a pathetic story of a female slave whose release she procured from the King.

INCIDENTS OF GERMAN STUDENT LIFE.

Kleincssel was not a lively town. Celebrated for its beer, learning and sausages, and for being the second place in the Principality, when I first became acquainted with it, it was more prosperous than it is now. BISMARCK'S absorption of it has shorn it of a great deal of its notoriety. Some eighteen years ago it could not have been even called flourishing, and today, I am very much afraid, from what I hear, to follow out the simile, it must be running to seed. Once it was a free city, and old annals told of the bravery of its men and the heroism of its women, and how it had held out in a memorable siege until hunger and disease had reduced its thousands to tens. When I lived there, on looking at its fat burghers as they drank their beer and munched their brown bread—the only period when they evinced any degree of vivacity—I often wondered whether the old spirit had not entirely died out of them. Yet when they had their brush with Prussia, they behaved manfully, and in their contest with France they covered themselves with glory.

My reminiscences of Kleincssel, though pleasant ones, have left no very decided impressions on my mind. From time to time I note in an occasional paragraph of a foreign paper some little fact about the town, and am thereby assured that it has not quite withered up and been blown away. Its lectures, I believe, still draw occasional students, but I have no doubt but that today its beer is quite as well brewed, and its sausages quite as savory as in past times. I met a graduate from its University there a day or so ago. His eulogium over his former professors was short, but the praises of its beer were interminable. "Such beer! so golden! so full of fire! Like amber—like sunshine—smooth as silk! And the March beer! and those huge horn cups we used to drain—a champaign bottle-full at a time! So deliciously cool—so deliriously good!"

I asked about a certain professor. "That triangularly-headed little man who taught crystalography? He whose intellect seemed bounded by a cube or a shomboid? who found fault with this blessed earth because it was globular, and would show no decided liking to be bounded by certain plane geometrical surfaces? who contended that earthquakes were the struggling attempts of nature to assert its rights to becoming a dodecahedron? He has slipped out of my mind long ago, and my thoughts have no connection with him save by sausages. If you recollect, he lodged above the sausage-shop; what excellent sausages were sold there, and the beer-house opposite! By the way, there is a Kleincssal man at Milwaukee, and such beer as that fellow makes. That man's beer made me settle in that Western town. Though BISMARCK did gobble up my country, I owe him the slightest possible grudge today. In fact, we are quite reconciled. It was your humble servant, who, forgetting old scores—you might have seen my name in the newspapers—who conceived the happy idea of sending a barrel of that beer to the Kaiser, and to the officers of the corps of Kleincssel. To think of it. That American beer flowed at Versailles, and our Prince (you might have seen him at Kleincssel) drank of it, and, I have it from one who overheard him, that he said "No one but one born in Kleincssel could have produced such beer."

"Which Prince was it?" I inquired. "When I was a student there happened to be fifty-two of them."

"Why Prince OTTO, the second son of the Grand Duke. He looked like a divinity student and wore spectacles. He has turned out a famous warrior. But good-by; we will take together one more glass of beer to the memory of our happy students' day, and we must part."

The beer, the sausages, and Prince OTTO recalled to my mind an acquaintance, not as much with him as with his respectable sire. To have known a real Prince, a reigning Grand Duke, especially when such potentates are now classed among the fossils of the past, may be worth a passing record. Overlooking the town stood a castle on a hill. This was Kleincssel's place of recreation. I had been matriculated but a week, lectures would not commence before a fortnight, and time hung heavy on my hands. From my bedroom window on a bright Summer morning the old Schloss occupied a prominent position. I determined to visit it that morning, and would breakfast there. Save a servant girl, who was sweeping the hall, not an inmate of the house was stirring.

"Which way to the Schloss?" I asked of the servant. Her reply was unintelligible. My newly-acquired German was inadequate to fathom the depths of her peculiar patois. That she understood my question was evident, for with her broom-handle she pointed down the street, but I noticed she shook her head and said, "No, no," several times as if to dissuade me from going. Off, however, I started. It was a good long walk of fully two hours before I reached the pretty high elevation on which the old ruin stood, and there was yet two miles to go. I hastened my steps in anticipation of my breakfast. As I strode along, I would meet carriages, of no remarkable appearance, pursuing the same route as myself. The day was warm, and it was delicious to plunge into the dense woods, which clothed the hillside. Every now and then a brawling stream would cross the road. The clear sparkling flow of one particular rivulet tempted my thirst. Taking my cup from my pocket I indulged in a long draught. Just then a little open carriage, containing a lady of fully fifty and three children, drove past.

"I am so thirsty," cried out a pretty childish voice from the carriage, "Madame, may I not drink?"

"Willingly, my little friend; that is, provided I had anything to give you water in. Coachman, have you a cup?"

"None, gracious lady, nothing but my bucket," replied the coachman.

"But I will—I shall—I must have some water," exclaimed the child.

"Will you allow me to offer this little woman my cup full?" I asked, replenishing the cup. "Willingly, with thanks," replied the lady, after a moment's hesitation. My cup was one of those rubber ones, of telescopic pattern, one joint fitting in another, which required some little care to manage. Proffering it to the little girl, she carried it eagerly, and before I could say a word of caution, the bottom came out and the contents was in her lap. Enjoying the accident hugely, half-laughing, half crying, she was clamorous for more, for not a drop had moistened her pretty lips.

"Exceedingly provoking," said the lady; "her nice dress ruined. Mademoiselle, both of us will be reprimanded for this." By this time I had refilled the cup, and putting aside the little hands, I held it to her laughing mouth, and the child drank a long draught. Then all the other children shouted and clapped their hands, and I was general water-carrier for the party.

"Many thanks," said the lady, recovering her good humor, "we are sorry to have given you so much trouble."

"What a dear old funny cup," cried the little girl.

"Would you like to have it?" I asked.

"Above anything in this world! I should play such merry tricks with it; make people have a drink out of it, and before they knew it, down would come the water in torrents all over them, and spoil their fine clothes; it's such fun to spoil fine clothes."

"Mademoiselle!" cried the lady in an admonishing tone.

"You shall have it," I said, tossing the cup into the little girl's lap.

"Impossible!" cried the lady, this time quite sententiously.

"But, I will; I will;" whimpered the child, crying now bitterly. "It is such a dear, pretty, funny cup, so much nicer than those horrid silver ones."

"Madame," said the coachman, "may I presume to remark that we are late and must delay no longer," and, whipping his horses, in a moment the party was out of sight in a turn of the winding road.

Ten minutes farther on, prompted by the in-

herent vice of short cuts, I lost my way, and could not find the road again. Presently I stumbled over a low wall, and climbing it found myself on a pleasant lawn, with the castle but ten minutes' walk from me. "At last my breakfast, and nobly do I deserve it," I cried. "I trust the larder is well stocked. It shall be an omelet, next a cutlet, and some red wine, and"—here my gastronomic soliloquy was interrupted by the sound of music; a full band was performing somewhere in the immediate proximity. I entered the *enceinte* of the ruins. It was filled with people. Waiters were running hither and thither, bearing dishes whose savory odors brought the water to my very mouth. Snow-white cloths were laid on tables, gay tents were pitched in various corners. Little fires blazed in all directions, and pots and urns sent up the combined aroma of tea, coffee and chocolate.

"What nice people," I remarked, "and what a particularly excellent innkeeper must rule this establishment." Just then a waiter hurried past. In one hand he bore a roasted chicken, done to a delicious tender brown, in the other was a fruit dish filled with grapes. "Waiter," I remarked with a placid smile, "an omelet, a cutlet, and a half bottle of—yes—Rudesheimer." That waiter gazed at me with stolid indifference. Evidently he did not understand my German. I turned to address him in French, when with a withering look he disappeared.

"Rather crowded," I thought: "but we will be patient." There was no camp-stool vacant, so I complacently stretched myself at length on the green sward. Not far from me, gently simmering on a stand, reposed a tea-pot, from whence came a steady stream of inexpressible fragrance. Presently a handsome woman approached it, uncovered the tea-pot, and in a moment a gentleman had joined her.

"Why can't one always cook what they eat themselves? It's so delightful to make one's own breakfast. What delicious tea," said the lady.

"Real cararan; Russia sent it," replied the gentleman. Then a servant approached, and he was instructed to carry that tea-pot to a particular party.

"Waiter," I said pretty loudly, "here have I been waiting for fully ten minutes. Those people cannot be in such a terrible hurry for their tea. It is an omelet, a cutlet, I want." With a gorgon-like stare that waiter greeted me. "It not an omelet, a chicken—say bread, cheese, most anything will suffice." Pivotting on his heel, that serving-man served the tea-pot and left me; there was even a perceptible grin on his face—worse than that a shrug of his shoulders. Was it then the guest at some new feast of the Barmecides? Perhaps my excuse was that just then a cold game pie was passed almost under my very nose; from it came that subtle, faint odor of truffles, which is so indescribable. I ask forgiveness for my hunger under such a peculiarly tantalizing provocation. Very probably one's brutal instincts will come to the surface at times. I know I abused that passing waiter in many polyglot ways. He received my invectives meekly, but that game pie he held fast, and it was whisked out of my grasp. Almost alongside of me, two other henchmen spread a cloth, and as if by enchantment it was covered with a banquet. A company of ladies and gentlemen approached it and sat down to the feast. I followed every morsel, I criticised each mouthful. Hungry as I was, I could have picked every bone of those wasted partridges, and a quarrel, too, with every man there present. I was starving amid plenty. Perhaps when they were done, may be they would allow me a scrap; my hunger made even that compromise with my self-respect.

How long this scene might have lasted, I do not know. I had been taught as a boy, that it was vulgar to stare at people eating, but why it is so—as to the philosophy of it, I have since that time never been able to solve. Evidently my basilic eyes did make some impression on the happy eaters, for presently a gentleman arose from his seat, napkin in hand, and approaching me said: "Fray excuse me, Sir. This is evidently some mistake on your part. I have no doubt there is some error." Here he coughed—the lucky fellow was talking with his mouth full—"some inadvertency which can be readily explained. This is a *dejeuné champètre* given by His Serene Highness, the Grand Duke." Here the gentleman wiped his mouth with his napkin. That is his Highness over there now in the act of eating an omelet. You will excuse my being so precise."

"An omelet!" I said; "what a coincidence!"

"It is, of course, unnecessary," he went on, "for me to again assure you how certain I am that your presence here is purely accidental. I have the honor of being His Royal Highness' equerry-in-chief."

Some great philosopher has asserted that earthquakes are of a beneficent character, tending to repair the earth's surface. At that present moment I should have blessed one, providing it engulphed me. I apologized in a few words. The equerry was cruelly polite, and was using a toothpick. I was performing a tragic exit, on a decidedly empty stomach. Had it not been for an incident occurring just then, I suppose I should have been for the rest of my life an Orsini, an International, a Red Republican, and an arch-hater of all Kings, Emperors, Grand Dukes and Princes' flunkies. Suddenly a little girl came skipping toward me.

"Good Sir, good Sir," she cried, "I have my little cup. I hid it, and now I won't have to give it up. My dear papa—and nobody can differ from him, not even my *gouvernante*—says I may keep it. Oh! I have fooled two of the ladies in waiting with it."

"So you know Mademoiselle la Princesse SOPHIE!" inquired the gentleman.

"Not at all," I replied.

"Yes he does," cried her minute loftiness; "he does, he does. I was perishing of thirst, and he gave me such a pretty cup.

"And was Mademoiselle indeed so thirsty?" said, pathetically.

"Yes, dying," was the august reply.

"Then," I remarked, "I am so hungry; never was nearer being starved in my life."

"Is it possible," cried the child. "You must, you shall have something to eat. Here are some bon-bons"—and she plunged her hand in her pocket and held me out three burnt almonds.

"Eat all you want."

"I would rather have an omelet," I said with a smile.

"So you shall. Come with me. You must see my dear papa. You are a great deal nicer than half of the fussy, stuck-up people here. I am going to keep that cup as long as I live, as a *souvenir*. Come. I can't give you my hand to show you the way, because it is contrary to etiquette. Though I am seven years old I know my etiquette very well, excepting when I am hungry or thirsty."

"No, Mademoiselle la Princesse," I replied, "I cannot go with you. I came here by a mistake. Good-bye to you."

"I see, Sir, you are a gentleman," said the ecuyer, "and if you really are hungry, I shall be delighted to have you breakfast." I scarcely knew now whether to accept or decline. Here a servant approached, who said: "Mademoiselle, His Royal Highness desires to know who is this strange gentleman you are talking to. He requests you will go immediately to *Madame la Gouvernante*."

"Tell His Royal Highness I am coming straight. Stop, I'll run myself to dear papa, and tell him all about it. Don't, please, move until I come back."

The ecuyer and myself exchanged some few civilities. I saw the child fly across the lawn to where her illustrious papa was seated, and she kissed him. Perhaps His Royal Highness had breakfasted to his heart's content, and was mercifully inclined, otherwise, I am sure if we had changed places and he had been as hungry as I was, I would have consigned him to the lowest keep of darkest dungeon. In a trice the little lady was back again. "My dear papa says you shall be presented. M. l'Ecuyer, you will introduce Monsieur."

I gave my name to the Baron VON T——, and we were marched into the royal presence. The Duke, a good-natured person, with a pleasant smile on his face, was affable to a degree.

"My daughter has just told me of her *rencontre* with you on the road. Any apology on your part is superfluous. It is perfectly *sans façon* here."

"Obér papa," said the Princess, "I know you will excuse the mud on Monsieur's boots; he got it in the brook dipping up water for us."

"Silence, chatter-box," said the Prince, smiling. "Now, Monsieur, I leave you in charge of the Baron. Thanks for your kindness to my little one. Do you know ALFRED DE MUSSET'S *Bonne Fortune*? You certainly have read GOLDSMITH'S 'She Stoops to Conquer.' Your presence here recalls both incidents," and, bowing, I left the august presence.

"I am afraid," I said to the ecuyer, "that I have spoiled your breakfast."

"Not a bit of it," was his reply. "We shall breakfast together."

It was the most glorious breakfast of my life, and I had an omelet.

The day afterward, the ecuyer left his card on me, and a message from Mlle. SOPHIE.

When Prince OTTO, now the distinguished artillery officer, came to Kleincesel, it was but a few months before I left. At the request of the Baron VON T——, I called on him. He was a tall, loose-jointed lad of eighteen. I always thought his spectacles were affectations, German students at that time adopted them as they did spurs. He had a great liking for all kinds of athletic sports, from a liberal dash of English blood running through his veins, and was much given to *schlegers* and boxing. I had frequently the distinguished privilege of knocking the spectacles off of his august nose with the boxing-gloves, and I bear a scratch on my wrist, which I had the ineffable honor of receiving from a badly-buttoned foil wielded by His Imperial Highness, Prince OTTO.

PROF. MORSE.

Interesting Reminiscences of his Artist Life—His First Marriage.

Correspondence of the Boston Journal.

CONCORD, N. H., April 3, 1872.

None of the biographical sketches of the late Prof. MORSE make mention of a very important period of his life after he returned from Europe, in 1815, in indigent circumstances, where he had been a pupil of the great painter, BENJAMIN WEST, and a fellow-student with ALSTON and LESLIE. On his return to the United States, having settled in Boston, he met with so little encouragement that he removed to New-Hampshire, and, during the year 1818, painted portraits at $15 per head in this city. A lithographic copy of one of these, that of Rev. ASA MCFARLAND, for twenty-seven years pastor of the Old North Church, who left 2,004 manuscript sermons, may be found in BOUTON'S *History of Concord*. There are many more of Prof. MORSE'S portraits still here, probably. He also gave attention to mechanics, as appears from the following extract from the New-Hampshire *Patriot*, of April 14, 1818, now before us:

"An additional fire-engine has been purchased by the inhabitants of this town. It is a new invention of Mr. MORSE, the celebrated painter, and is procured for about half the usual expense—say $150 to $200. It requires much less manual labor, and throws the water to as great a distance and in as large quantities. As yet we have seen only the operation of Mr. MORSE'S miniature model. Should his invention succeed equal to expectation and appearance, every village of any considerable extent will be a gainer to purchase one or more of these engines."

In his valuable history of Concord, Dr. BOUTON makes mention of the house in which he himself resided twenty-six years, still standing, erected by Major DANIEL LIVERMORE in 1785. In 1806 it was purchased by the Concord Bank, and occupied by the cashier, SAMUEL SPARHAWK, Esq., for twelve or more years. The history says: "At a party given by Mr. SPARHAWK, in 1818, among the invited guests was Mr. S. F. B. MORSE, now distinguished as the inventor of the electric telegraph, who was that evening introduced to Miss LUCRETIA P. WALKER, daughter of CHARLES WALKER, Esq., who was accounted as the most beautiful and accomplished young lady of the town, whom Mr. MORSE subsequently married. The *Patriot* of Oct. 6, 1818, announces the wedding as follows:

"MARRIED.—In this town, by Rev. Dr. MCFARLAND, Mr. SAMUEL F. B. MORSE, (the celebrated painter,) to Miss LUCRETIA WALKER, daughter of CHARLES WALKER, Esq."

By this, his first wife, who died a few years after their marriage, Prof. MORSE had one daughter, Mrs. LIND, for many years past a resident of Guyama, Porto Rico. After 1818, the Professor went to Charleston, S. C., where he found more profitable employment, and about 1822 took up his residence in New-York, where he painted a full-length portrait of Gen. LAFAYETTE, then on a visit to this country, under a commission from the Corporation. In 1829, he again went to Europe and remained three years.

His First Historical Painting—His Account of a Visit to the House in Which he was Born.

From the Boston Advertiser, April 6.

In the Mayor's office at the Charlestown City Hall hangs a large painting which possesses a peculiar interest from the fact of its having been one of the first pictures painted by the late Prof. MORSE, the inventor of the telegraph. For a long time it lay among the rubbish in the old City Hall, almost undistinguishable by reason of neglect and decay. Finally it was placed unframed in the Assessors' room, and many were the inquiries as to whom and what the picture was intended to represent. And well might persons inquire, for though it was evidently intended for a historical painting, there was a difference of opinion as to whether it depicted WASHINGTON crossing the Delaware, or the landing of the Pilgrims. The men were all dressed in Continental uniform, but otherwise the picture seemed to represent the historic scene at Plymouth Rock. On examination, the name of Prof. MORSE was found on the back, and Hon. G. WASHINGTON WARREN wrote to the Professor asking information. A very interesting letter was received in reply, which is now preserved in the records of the Charlestown Board of Aldermen. The letter is written in a bold and handsome hand, and is a model of penmanship. It threw a good deal of light on the painting, which, as will be seen by perusing the letter as given below, was intended to represent the landing of the Pilgrims:

NEW-YORK, May 11, 1870.

MY DEAR SIR: I take pleasure in replying to your queries in your favor of yesterday respecting the painting in the Charlestown City Hall. The subject is "The Landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth." From the date, February, 1811, you will perceive that it was painted before I commenced my studies in the art. It was my earliest effort at painting an historical picture, and can have no particular merit, being the effort of a boy of nineteen. It may have an historical interest in the fact that it was this painting and a landscape painted about the same time that decided my father, by the advice of STUART and ALLSTON, to permit me to visit Europe with the latter artist to study art as a profession. I left with him in July of the same year, 1811, arriving in England in August; have not seen this picture since that date; it was painted in the parsonage which was built near the present church, but which has been for many years removed to another locality. A few years ago I made a very brief visit to Charlestown with my wife and a daughter, who were desirous of seeing the house and room in which I was born; I then heard that this picture was in the City Hall, and I intended to visit it, but they felt more interest in the house, so the time I had at command was devoted to showing them the house in which I was born, temporarily occupied by my parents, while the parsonage, now removed, was in process of building. This house is on the Main-street, on the north side, a little west of the Unitarian brick church, and when we visited it had been occupied by Capt. EDES. My wife and daughter were more interested in visiting this house, so I gave up my visit to the City Hall. I have just entered upon my eightieth year, and can scarcely expect that there are many, if any, of my personal friends and fellow-townsmen still living; but I cannot forget the place of my birth, nor the kind expressions of remembrance by their descendants.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

SAM'L F. B. MORSE.

G. WASHINGTON WARREN, Esq., Charlestown, Mass.

Shortly after the new City Hall was opened, Mayor KENT had the picture restored and framed and hung in his office. Opposite may be seen a photograph of the first instrument used by Prof. MORSE in telegraphing. The picture is a rather strange-looking affair, and the mountainous scenery little resembles the low and sandy shore of Plymouth. But a well-known steel engraving of the same event makes the same mistake, and, instead of the Continental uniform, dresses the Pilgrim Fathers in the garb of the cavaliers.

General Jail Delivery.

Under the recent decision by the Court of Appeals in the Huber case, that a conviction before a single Justice at Special Sessions was illegal, Mr. WM. F. HOWE obtained, yesterday, from Judge BRADY, in Supreme Court, Chambers, writs of habeas corpus in the cases of forty-one prisoners. The writs were all made returnable on Monday next, when, it is understood, by agreement between counsel and the District-Attorney, one case will be argued as a test case. The names of the prisoners are as follow:

John Gilmore, James McGrath, Charles Bergman, James Dalton, William Girard, John Lyons, Ann Leary, Charles Levi, Augustus McHurin, Charles Stratton, John Thompson, Peter Williams, John Williams, John Walsh, John Brown, Jeremiah Carroll, Thomas Riley, Delia Robinson, Henry Schroeder, John White, John Bennett, Francis Dunn, Patrick Kane, Andrew Lynch, Alexander McArthur, James McCormick, Albert S. Rice, Ida Adams, William Brown, Timothy Brennan, James Ramsey, Albert Deperolf, Andrew Judd, James Walsh, Thomas McIlvaine, Mary Fay, Edward Clark, John Commerford, Michael King, Martin Brewster, James Carroll, John Scully, James Kennedy, John J. Dawson and William Clark.

The crimes of which these parties have been convicted, consist almost exclusively of assaults and petit larceny.

Gould's Arrest Rumored.

A report was in circulation late yesterday afternoon that Mr. JAY GOULD had been arrested and ordered to find bail in a large amount to cover any judgment that might be found against him in the suit just commenced at Albany. A reporter of the TIMES visited the house of the Ex-President of Erie, and found him seated at a small table, examining a stock price-list, with his bank-book of the Tenth National Bank beside him. He said emphatically that there was not a word of truth in the report, and that he actually knew nothing of the suit brought against him by Gen. BARLOW. Everything was in his lawyers' hands.

BORROWED PLUMES.

Visit to a Costumer's Establishment—How Fashionable Clothing is Loaned for Balls and Funerals—Interesting Facts and Gossip.

In these days, when all mankind and womankind aim to make a respectable appearance in the way of dress, there are many whose slender means prevent their being the absolute owners of fashionable apparel. This large class have therefore to depend upon others, and the necessity thus created has called into existence a distinct and peculiar line of business. For many years, especially since the inauguration of mammoth masquerade balls, the fancy costumers have driven a remarkably brisk and profitable trade. Fancy costumes being utterly useless to the wearers after the occasion for their temporary use, few people care to purchase such dresses outright. The consequence is that immense stocks of these articles are kept on hand by professional costumers for the use of costumers, who secure suitable character-costumes at a very small outlay. This procedure is very easily understood, but it is not generally known that the costumers do not confine themselves to ancient or fancy dresses, but also provide patrons with fashionable apparel of the present day.

In a City like New-York there are no visible grades of society, especially at public assemblies or places of amusement. A well-to-do merchant may find himself seated at the opera next to a clerk employed in another house, though he would never suspect the fact, so unexceptionally is the young man dressed, while his manner has nothing of the counting-room about it. A neatly-fitting dress-coat, an immaculate shirt-front, a superb overcoat, and the latest style of crush hat, held in the daintiest of kids, complete a costume that would not disgrace the most fashionable drawing-room. His female companion, a really beautiful creature, has her loveliness adorned by ample skirts of the richest material, while a delicious opera-cloak, a costly bonnet, and a flood of curls, complete a most ravishing costume. Perhaps neither of these young people are aware that each has borrowed their plumes from a fashionable costumer, yet so it often happens, while the merchant's daughter secretly wishes that her papa would allow her a little more liberty in the way of costume. Many innocent and old-fashioned people are amazed at the theatre or in the concert-room at the displays of rich apparel there unfolded, and are at a loss to imagine how so much money can be spared for dress by those they know to be anything but rich. If these good souls were only acquainted with half the secrets of the costume business their wonder would cease, and the matter assume a totally different aspect.

The writer recently met a superbly-dressed woman at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, in company with a man whose dress was in the very latest style. Even in that house, where full dress is so much observed, this couple created a sensation. Yet I recognized the man as a clerk in a Broadway store, with a salary of $1,000 per annum, and the other as his wife. While they were enjoying the performance, and attracting the attention of their neighbors, the writer encounted a well-known costumer in the lobby, to whom he pointed them out. "Oh!" remarked the costumer, "I lent them the costumes; they're old customers of mine." Yet there were, no doubt, many unsophisticated people who imagined this gaily-dressed pair to be wealthy members of society. It was amusing, after learning their true character, to see the ease with which they carried matters, and it was difficult to discover the base metal until you heard the ring of it.

But the borrowed plumes are not only to be found in fashionable haunts, for in the lower circles of society the method of hiring suitable costumes is well understood, and there is less concealment about it. Even some undertakers include the costume business with the other branches of their very lucrative profession, and not only agree to furnish hearse, coffin and carriages, but will on occasion provide the sable garments necessary for the mourners. At weddings the costumers often appear by proxy, and their shelves furnish the necessary apparel for the guests in the utmost profusion. The orange wreath and veil for the bride, and often the rich dress comes from the costumer, while the bridegroom has recourse to the same accommodating gentleman for his wedding suit.

In Bleecker-street, there is a place where forty or fifty dress-coats are let out every evening during the ball season to those who cannot afford to buy such a luxury, but who, rather than be without one, pay a handsome interest on the investment. These garments are generally imported from England. They cost at wholesale from $8 to $12, and can be imported from $10 to $15. They lack, of course, the lustre and finish of a first-class article, but at night, and in a crowded room, very ordinary cloth passes muster. These the costumer lets out for $3 to $5 for the evening, according to the customer, who must come well-recommended or leave a deposit. Should the customer require pants and vest, with the white and colored insertions as at present worn, he is taken into a private apartment and allowed to suit himself. It costs $2 to hire the vest and pants. A youth with a judicious mind and some little experience in purchasing on the Bowery can go and buy a pair of soiled gloves at from fifty to seventy-five cents. For fifty cents he can have his hand measured at a place on Eighth-street, near the Cooper Union, for a pair of gloves made of rat-skin. These are furnished in an hour, and for an evening's wear answer the purpose, and, in fact, if one is not a judge, this spurious article is often passed for kid, and high prices are obtained. Those with an economical turn of mind generally get a couple of pairs of gloves, and after the first dance the cleanest pair is removed. People are not so fastidious about clean gloves late on in the evening, and if the goods are of first quality, three pairs can be made to last the season, and for thirty cents be afterward dyed so as to be worn in the street. Perhaps your hat requires rejuvenating, and that there are many places where old hats renew their youth, and the most dilapidated castor, provided the felt be good, can be made to appear as good as new. The charge for this is $1 25.

The writer visited recently one of these costume establishments, and was astonished to find on hire several hundred dresses, embracing all costumes from a plain calico to a brocade silk. These articles are not hanging up carelessly as in a wardrobe, but every precaution is used to keep them clean and neat. Long dresses, redolent of lavender and perfume, completely filled one of the rooms, while in another ten or twelve sewing-girls were kept constantly employed altering and fitting. A lady comes in and informs the proprietor that she is going to a certain ball, and wants a stylish outfit. All kinds of magnificent dresses are shown her, and she chooses one worth $400, for the use of which she has to pay $35, and should there be on its return a spot or stain, she is obliged to pay for the breadth soiled. These dresses are only loaned to reliable parties, who give a promissory note for their full value, which is returned when the dress comes back. There were a great variety of silk, satin and lace overskirts, with or without panier, and black and white lace shawls, some of which are valued as high as $500, for the loan of which ten to fifteen per cent. is charged. The establishment keeps on hand about fifty of these high-priced dresses, most of which, like a favorite book at a circulating library, are in constant use. Those elegant-pattern dresses to be seen in the windows of sewing-machine establishments are eventually find their way to the costumer. Mourning goods is a great specialty with all firms of this class, as deaths are usually unexpected, and no preparation is made for the sad event. Ladies, while their own wardrobe is being made up, go there, and hire temporary outfits for a moderate sum. To the widow of slender means it is a positive benefit to have such conveniences. The majority of the dresses are of black alpaca, or of cheap black silk, and they can be hired for about $5 a month. There were also an assortment of black cloaks and black velvet capes. Muffs and furs are hired by the week or month, and a lady can easily afford to pay $5 a month during the Winter for a $40 set. When a lady applies for goods without leaving a deposit she informs the costumer where she lives and where her husband is employed. A boy is sent to ascertain if her statement be correct, and then the articles are sent to her address, she paying the fees in advance. The great demand in the Winter season is for opera cloaks and stylish hats. There were some very elaborate specimens of the milliner's art trimmed with lace and valued at $50, which are loaned for $6. There was also a large assortment of silk skirts, Long Branch wrappers, lace sleeves, lace collars and embroidered shirts.

On the Bowery there are a number of jewelry junk-shops, where for collateral security, such as household furniture, &c., jewelry is loaned at a moderate price. A lady can provide herself for the evening with fine cheap French goods, now so extensively worn, and which can hardly be distinguished from the genuine. In fact, all of our prominent jewelers are in the habit of lending valuable sets of diamonds on security at one per cent. for twenty-four hours, as they cannot afford to lose the interest on such valuable stocks and not readily dispose of. The following figures give the cost of a ball outfit: A $50 silk skirt, $3; a $30 opera cloak, $2; a $25 opera hat, $2; pair of cheap kids, 50 cents; hire of $25 set of jewelry, $2; total, $9 50.

Thus, at the expense of about $10, a young lady can go a ball or opera with clothes valued at about $130 and jewelry that looks to be worth $300.

There are also a number of second-hand clothes dealers, who go around and buy cast-off apparel and goods out of style. These they dye black, and those undertakers who do business mostly with the poorer classes are enabled to provide, in addition to other funeral trappings, black coat, pants and hats, worth from $12 to $15, for $3. The hats are bought from gentlemen or servants for twelve cents apiece, and when rejuvenated are worth $3 50 to $4. Mechanics patronize these second-hand clothes emporiums to a great extent, and are thereby enabled to gratify a taste for dress far beyond their means. On overcoats a deposit is required, and a dollar is charged for the loan of one for twenty-four hours.

It will thus be seen that nearly all classes of Metropolitan society are more or less in the habit of wearing apparel far more costly than their purse can buy. But this practice is better than that in vogue in some parts of England, where clothes are kept at the pawn-brokers during the week days and on Saturday night taken out for Sunday's use.

SWINDLING EXTRAORDINARY.

A Mulatto Chevalier d'Industrie and His Strange Career.

Paris Correspondence of the London Echo.

One of the most remarkable swindlers that ever came before the public has just been sentenced to two years' imprisonment by the Correctional Tribunal of Paris. Our hero is a good-looking mulatto of thirty-five summers. He was born at Port-au-Prince of humble parents, and in 1857 left his native town for America, whence he passed into England and then into France. In 1858 he came to Paris, and, representing himself to be a lawyer, married the daughter of a well-to-do tradesman. Having spent all his wife's portion, he disappeared, and turned up again in Paris in 1860, and succeeded in marrying, under another name, the daughter of a rich jeweler of the Palais Royal. Eighteen months later he is found in London going through another marriage, which ends like the former ones, in the dissipation of the wife's dowry and the disappearance of the husband. He goes to Liverpool, where he gives himself out as the agent of the Government of Hayti for the purchase of frigates, and succeeds in swindling the tradespeople to a large extent. He then makes a tour to Geneva, Rotterdam, Brussels, Berlin and other places, and under various high-sounding names swindles everybody he comes across. In 1862 he was condemned by the Seine Assizes to five years' imprisonment by default. At Geneva a few years later, he was sentenced to the same punishment, but being set at liberty before the expiration of his term, he returned to France. In 1868 he again makes his appearance at Nice, but finding himself too well watched by the Haytian Consul, he goes to Brussels, where he is condemned, by default again, to two years' imprisonment for forgery. At the time this sentence was pronounced our hero, whose real name appears to be DORSAINVILLE, was at Hamburg, where he passed two months in jail for swindling. His sentence over, he was taken by the police to Cologne, to undergo six months' imprisonment there, to which he had been sentenced some time previous. Having paid this last penalty of the law, he resolves to return to France once more, and here commences the series of charges brought against him on the present occasion. In the month of March, 1870, DORSAINVILLE was at Nice. He had already lodged several months at the Hotel du Printempts, kept by Mme. ANDOLI. He called himself here Comte de Nau, and said his father had just died, leaving him an immense fortune. He produced letters from one WEBER, whom he represented as a banker in London, announcing the fact that he had 600,000 francs at the Count's disposition, but that, according to a clause in his father's will, the money could not be paid over to the Count before the month of September following. Mme. ANDOLI, on the faith of these letters, gave him credit, and he also managed to get clothes from a tailor to the value of £100. Dressed out as the greatest swell of the period, he went to a jeweler named SCARONNE, and demanded a loan of 12,000 francs on a check of the pretended banker, WEBER; but M. SCARONNE was too wide-awake, and having obtained unsatisfactory information from the authorities, refused. The Count, however, was more successful with a silk merchant named WERCHENI, from whom he got 5,890 francs' worth of silk, with which he eloped, leaving a bill of 1,400 francs unpaid at the hotel. On the outbreak of the war, DORSAINVILLE found himself once more in London, the scene of some of his former exploits. Here he was successful in deceiving the Haytien Chargé d'Affairs, M. MERTENS, and on Oct. 24 obtained a passport which represented him as M. le Comte de Castillon Nau, lawyer and Haytien subject, attached to the Legation in France." The war over, he comes back to Paris, puts up at one of the big hotels, has cards printed, and his letters addressed to the American Embassy. In addition he sends an "official" note round to the papers, which is to the following effect: "The Republics of the Antilles may be considered, in a diplomatic point of view, as an accomplished fact. M. Eugene Nau, Deputy President of the Haytien Corps Legislatif, has been named Special Plenipotentiary to the United States. The Comte Castillon Nau, future Minister in Paris of Hayti, is negotiating with the French Government on the affairs concerning Martinique and Guadeloupe, &c." Having laid his traps, the Count sets to work to get money, and succeeds in a good many cases, but, eventually, pushing his audacity too far, he finds himself once more in the hands of the police. During his imprisonment, awaiting his trial, DORSAINVILLE wrote the most extraordinary letters to the Judges, denying his guilt, and swearing that it was a case of mistaken identity. He also wrote to the editors of several papers, requesting them to send special reporters to his trial, and let France and the world know how unjustly he was being used. The mad rogue and swindler has now been sentenced to two years' hard labor.

Base-Ball—The First Game of the Season—Notes.

The base-ball season of 1872 commenced yesterday with a match on the Capitoline Grounds between the Atlantics and junior Concords. The clubs were fortunate in having favorable weather, and the ground was in excellent condition for playing, being entirely dry and free from frost. Play was called at 4 P. M., by START and PEARCE of the Mutuals being in the Atlantic nine, in place of CHAPMAN and BALLOW, who failed to show up. As was expected, the professionals had it all their own way from the commencement, troubling themselves very little about the result, and this, combined with their Winter seclusion, precluded any generally remarkable play, although at times their skill showed itself in difficult pieces of fielding. BRETT pitched with considerable effect, being fairly supported by FERGUSON, DEHLMAN, and BURDOCH, while on the part of the juniors there was little, if any, commendable play. The score, by outs, runs, and first base bats, is as follows:

ATLANTIC.	O.	R.	1B.	CONCORD.	O.	R.	1B.
Pearce, 3d b	3	4	1	Post, s. s	2	1	1
Brett, c.	3	4	0	Kohler, 2d b	2	1	1
Dehlman, 1st b	0	6	3	Decker, r. f	4	0	0
Kenny, 2d b	2	5	2	Carlysle, c. f	2	0	0
Ferguson, c	2	5	3	Mack, 1st b	2	0	0
Burdock, p	5	1	2	Smith, l. f	2	1	1
Remsen, c. f	2	5	3	Matecksny, p	3	0	0
McDonald, r. f	1	5	2	Smart, 3d b	3	0	0
Start, l. f	3	3	3	Roberts, c	1	1	2
Total	21	38	19	Total	21	4	4

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	
Atlantic	3	4	2	4	2	14	9	—38
Concord	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	—4

Umpire—Mr. J. BASS.

Time of Game—Two hours.

To-morrow the Atlantics play the Burnsides at the Capitoline. Play called at 3 P. M.

On Thursday, (Fast Day,) the Boston's begun their season by defeating a strong picked nine of Boston and Brooklyn players, by a score of 32 to 0. The game, which was witnessed by 3,000 spectators, is represented as having been splendidly played on the part of the Reds, and the score of their opponents certainly indicates fine fielding.

The Athletics will commence the season with TRACEY at centre and REACH at right field, leaving DEHLMAN and MACK as a reserve corps. On the 3d inst, the nine, with MCMULLIN of the Mutuals, as pitcher, took a trip to Gloucester, N. J., and there worsted a picked nine of Philadelphia players by a score of 19 to 5, which is exactly the same as the figures of their opening match in April last year. On the 22d the Athletics play an exhibition game with the Baltimore club.

Improvements have been made at the Union Grounds which will this year afford seating accommodation to nearly 5,000 people. The fence on the left side of the club-house has been moved back twenty-five feet to make room for an extra row of benches, over which a roof is to erected.

DEACON BROWN.

A DIALECTIC EXCUSE FOR A GOOD MAN.

BY JOHN PAUL.

For the New-York Times.

It's Deacon Brown yer askin' about?
He hain't been round fur a year;
They planted him last kibbage time,
Which is why he isn't here.
Fur p'raps ye've obsarved as a gin'ral thing
Thet this lyin' under ground
Fur a year or two don't make one feel
Pretty much like sloshin' round.

His kerricter, eh? What, old Deac. Brown?
Well, I'm ruther 'shamed to say
Thet he wan't much the sort o' saint
Sot up by Harte and Hay.
He never cussed in his nat'ral life—
I mention this with consarn—
He didn't know how, though he might a know'd
Ef he hed a cared ter larn.

But it makes it rough fur the chap thet gets
The writin' of his biog,
To hev ter confess he's a slingin' ink
Over sich a bump on a log,
Who didn't amount to shucks in a row,
Who never war out on a tear,
And fur tacklin' a neat little game of "draw,"
Couldn't tell a full from a pair.

Fur the Deac. jest war a common cuss
O' the most ornariest kind,
Who never looked out o' the winder o' sin,
And dursn't raise a blind.
Ye've no idee how parvarse he was,
I've hearn him remark—this limb!
Thet though he war raised in a Christian land,
One wife war enough fur him.

His canal-boat one't—it was yers ago,
When drivers both druv and steered—
Run agin the bank jest above Penn Yan,
An' some o' the help got skeer'd.
The Pilot sot in the ingin-room,
And helt his nozzle an' swore,
But the Deac. spread *hisself* at the gang-plank
A handin' the ladies ashore.

P'raps the Deac., ef he'd hed the rearin' o' some,
Would a panned out better that trip;
But, considerin' of his broughtens up,
He didn't quite lose his grip.
Onfortunit-like fur the Deac. an' me,
He'd caretul raisin' to hum;
An' yer can't 'spect much of a chap, yer know,
Onless he sprouts from a slum.

Ef he'd been a high-toned gambolier,
Or the rough of a mining camp,
With a bushel of sin in his kerricter,
An' a touch of Sairey Gamp,
Or an injineer or an injin thar—
Any kind of a rum-histin' lout—
Per'aps he'd a done some pretty big thing
Fur me ter be splurgin' about.

But he jest plugged on in a no 'count way,
A leadin' a good squar life,
Till the war kem on—then he pulled up stakes,
An' said good bye ter his wife.
I've hearn tell a grittier man nor him
In battle never trod,
An' he didn't let down in the face of Death,
Although he b'lieved in a God.

It's queer how he fout at Fredericksburg—
The Deac. jest went in wet,
A pray'n an' shoot'n, an' every time
A fotchin' his man you bet.
Yet he wan't sustained by the soothin' thought,
When he fell—October 'leventh,—
That he'd knock'd spots out the commandiments,
An' been special rough on the seventh.

Jest over beyont thet turnip-patch,
Some twenty holes yer kin see,
Thet air filled by chaps who went from here
To fight 'gin Gineral Lee.
They went from here 'bout plantin' time,
They kem back when corn was ripe,
An' we buried 'em by that walnut tree—
All chaps of the Deacon's stripe.

We'll cross over thar to the old man's grave,
And I guess I'll be gittin' then....
Yer pardin, stranger, I allers unroof
At the grave o' that sort o' men....
I've been gassin 'away promiscus like,
But now I make bold ter say,
It don't foller on a man's a sneak
Cause he lives in a decent way.

I know some folks reck'n contrairywise,
An' sling their ink quite free.
But they hain't got holt the right end on it,
Accordin' to my idee.
An' thet's why I've sort o' been chippin' in,
A pleadin' the Deacon's excuse,
Fur you know we all can't be gamblers and thieves,
An' all women needn't be loose.

Statistics for the Week.

Fourteen hundred and fifty-eight arrests were made by the Police last week.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week, 705 deaths, 384 births and 172 marriages, showing an increase of 19 in the deaths over those of the previous week. Thirty-three of the deaths were from small-pox, and 110 cases of this disease were reported during the week.

Fire-Marshal MCSPEDON reports twenty-nine fires for the past week. Estimated loss, $113,300; amount of insurance, $728,800. Nine of the fires were caused by carelessness; five by foul chimneys; five by explosion of kerosene and liquid gas lamps: one by rats gnawing matches, and the rest by a variety of accidental causes.

Truth in a Nut-Shell.

The Coroner's jury on the late case of death in a dentist's office in Thirty-fourth-street, rendered a verdict that asphyxia was the cause of death; and that in their "opinion," the "inhalation of gas administered" had "induced" the asphyxia.

I was under the impression that a jury were sworn to render a verdict according to the evidence. Where was the evidence to justify such a verdict? It was proved beyond dispute that the woman did not take gas enough to put a child asleep; and that afterward she had her teeth drawn *without* the gas.

If the gas had any effect, it had the effect to *prevent* asphyxia. Prof. DOREMUS, Prof. ZIEGLER, and all the high authorities treating on the subject, state that when asphyxia exists, or is threatened, nitrous oxide should be given, as the quickest and most effectual remedy. It is almost certain that this woman would have been recovered, if nitrous oxide had been administered when asphyxia was threatened. All that was wanted was a supply of oxygen to the lungs, and this the gas would have furnished.

Before passing such a judgment, the jury should have obtained more accurate information in regard to the physiological effects of the gas. Medical men know little more about the practical effects of this gas than other people, because they have had no occasion to use it in their medical practice. They merely remember what their professor on chemistry told them in one or two lectures, during their college course of study.

A lady patient of Dr. WILLARD PARKER, who had a large number of teeth to be extracted, desired him to accompany her to our office and superintend the operation. The doctor said to her: "*There is no use. I shall only look on. Dr. Colton has had more experience with that gas than any man living.*" He came. With one administration we extracted fifteen teeth or stumps, when, on waking, the lady said to Dr. PARKER, "*I don't want you to come next time, I'm satisfied now,*" or words to that effect.

Dr. PARKER was a little over modest in regard to his own ability and knowledge; but it was the modesty characteristic of *honesty and common sense*. If the jury in the above case had exhibited a little more of Dr. PARKER'S modesty, I think they would have examined other witnesses, and brought in a very different verdict.

Truth is not sustained or destroyed by "opinions" and votes, but by facts. G. Q. COLTON.

—Advertisement.

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4	228	422	603	776	978	1194	1412	1642	1853
9	238	423	612	800	979	1198	1413	1647	1854
13	244	424	614	801	988	1201	1418	1648	1-59
14	248	427	615	806	1000	1205	1419	1653	1866
22	250	429	618	809	1001	1211	1425	1656	1867
25	252	431	633	813	1005	1213	1428	1664	1869
29	257	433	635	816	1009	1217	1429	1670	1874
30	260	446	648	822	1015	1218	1430	1681	1881
50	261	451	649	824	1038	1219	1435	1652	1883
53	263	452	650	829	1039	1220	1442	1684	1889
58	276	454	659	832	1045	1223	1445	1689	1895
65	278	457	662	836	1046	1226	1452	1690	1899
71	274	459	663	840	1047	1230	1435	1692	1904
74	278	464	664	841	1049	1235	1456	1694	1907
75	284	467	666	842	1051	1237	1459	1699	1909
79	285	480	675	846	1055	1265	1461	1700	1913
82	288	483	676	849	1062	1267	1465	1702	1918
86	294	486	678	860	1065	1268	1470	1703	1919
88	297	491	679	867	1071	1274	1476	1717	1922
90	298	493	682	868	1074	1275	1479	1710	1927
90	299	494	684	872	1079	1279	1486	1715	1930
96	300	498	685	874	1081	1297	1487	1725	1931
101	304	500	692	876	1090	1303	1488	1726	1939
107	302	506	692	887	1091	1308	1501	1729	1942
108	308	508	693	890	1094	1309	1508	1742	1948
113	310	510	695	897	1103	1313	1510	1733	1949
117	322	516	698	899	1107	1314	1516	1735	1951
131	323	521	700	900	1109	1318	1519	1739	1952
145	326	524	701	901	1111	1319	1520	1744	1958
149	328	529	705	902	1115	1323	1533	1753	1964
153	330	532	711	905	1116	1327	1537	1747	1968
158	333	535	713	912	1120	1340	1544	1758	1971
167	334	537	714	913	1126	1343	1545	1753	1975
162	335	539	716	915	1129	1345	1547	1778	1976
168	338	544	718	920	1134	1346	1550	1779	1986
170	344	550	719	921	1138	1360	1556	1780	1885
172	350	553	728	923	1151	1364	1557	1789	1997
177	352	555	736	930	1154	1368	1566	1791	2000
178	353	556	727	931	1158	1370	1570	1805	2005
179	360	559	739	942	1162	1371	1579	1807	2012
180	362	570	740	945	1165	1372	1581	1812	2015
187	363	571	742	954	1166	1377	1585	1818	2043
188	371	572	745	958	1170	1378	1593	1827	2038
180	378	576	746	959	1172	1382	1603	1831	2059
192	388	588	750	960	1177	1385	1604	1834	2067
194	389	589	752	967	1179	1386	1607	1835	2068
201	396	590	757	968	1180	1388	1614	1840	2082
214	399	591	758	969	1182	1399	1627	1846	2083
217	400	592	759	971	1187	1402	1629	1847	2093
219	402	597	763	972	1188	1403	1632	1849	2096
223	418	598	765	973	1189	1407	1635	1850	2097
227	421	600	774	977	1191	1408	1641	1852	

Series "B."—$500 Each.

5002	5008	5012	5033	5044	5054	5061	5079	5104
5003	5010	5016	5038	5049	5057	5065	5096	
5005	5011	5026	5041	5052	5058	5076	5102	

Payment of the above Bonds will be effected on and after the 1st of July next, on surrender of the title, in the City of New-York, at the office of the undersigned, No. 52 Wall-st.

NEW-YORK, April 7, 1872.

ROBSON, HURTADO & CO.,
Financial Agents of the Peruvian Government.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
BANKERS NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

OFFICE OF THE LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY,
CLEVELAND, Ohio, March 23, 1872.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this Company for the election of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of other appropriate business will be held at the office of the Company, in the City of Cleveland, Ohio, on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of May next, between the hours of 11 o'clock in the forenoon and 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

The transfer-books of the Company will be closed at the close of business on the 30th day of March inst., and will reopen on the morning of the 2d day of May next. GEORGE B. ELY, Secretary.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the annual general meeting of the shareholders of the United States Mortgage Company will be held at the office of said Company, No. 37 William-st., in the City of New-York, on the 11th day of May, 1872, at 12 M.

By order of the Board of Directors.
ADEXANDER J. KOCH, Secretary.

LOST—BETWEEN BOSTON AND NEW-York, a letter addressed to Marquand & Hill, containing certificate No. 7,090 for 100 shares Rock Island stock, in name of Henry Guild, with power of attorney to Marquand & Hill. All persons are cautioned against receiving or negotiating the stock, as transfer has been stopped, and new certificate applied for.

(Signed.) MARQUAND & HILL.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st., corner William-st.

DIVIDENDS.

DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE RECEIVER OF THE WASHINGTON INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 172 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, April 1, 1872.

The undersigned, receiver of said Company, has THIS DAY declared a second dividend, payable to creditors on demand, of ten (10) per cent.

GEO. C. SATTERLEE, Receiver.

OFFICE OF THE PANAMA RAILROAD COMPANY,
TONTINE BUILDINGS, No. 88 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, March 29, 1872.

FIFTY-FIFTH DIVIDEND.—THE Board of Directors have declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT. out of the earnings of the road since the last dividend, payable to the stockholders, or their legal representatives, on and after the 8th of April next.

Transfer-books will close at 3 P. M. of the 5th, and be reopened on the morning of the 9th of April.

By order of the Board.
HENRY SMITH, Treasurer.

GALLATIN NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, March 30, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have declared a Dividend of Four per Cent., free of all taxes, payable on and after the 10th day of April. The transfer-books will remain closed until the 9th proximo. A. H. STEVENS, Cashier.

THE PIEDMONT RAILROAD COMPANY.—The coupons due 1st April, 1872, on the bonds of the above Company will be paid at our office.

LANCASTER, BROWN & CO.,
No. 1 Exchange-court,
(Exchange-place, near Broadway.)

OFFICE OF THE EAGLE FIRE COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, April 3, 1872.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF Ten per Cent. has this day been declared free of Government tax, payable on demand.

A. J. CLINTON, Secretary.

ASTROLOGY.

PROF. LISTER, ASTROLOGER, has just arrived in the City from Boston, where he was located twenty-six years, and can be consulted upon all affairs in life at his residence, No. 74 Lexington-av., between 29th and 26th sts. Hours of business from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. For terms please call or send for a circular.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROTHERS,

367 SIXTH-AVENUE. 367

BETWEEN 22D AND 23D STS.,
Beg to call the particular attention of our customers and ladies in general to the unusual inducements we shall offer this week in our

LADIES' UNDER-WEAR DEPARTMENT.

Having made up the most of our goods before the recent advance in muslins we are enabled to offer our immense stock at such low prices as to make it utterly impossible for any other house to compete with us.

Now in stock a magnificent assortment of
Night gowns, Chemises, Drawers, Pillow Shams and Pillow Cases, Aprons, &c.
All our Under-wear made on Wheeler & Wilson and Grover & Baker machines.
Corset Covers, Toilet Sacques, Train Skirts, Walking Skirts, Lawn and Calico Wrappers, Plaited Waists, &c.

WE OFFER
A splendid Chemise, Wamsutta Muslin, tucked Bosom, with Insertion and Ruffle, at.....$1.

WE OFFER
One lot Chemise, tucked Yoke, Back and Front, and Corded Band, Utica Muslin.....$1 15.

WE OFFER
An elegant Chemise, Wamsutta Muslin, Bias Tucking, nine rows Insertion and Ruffling.....$1 65.

WE OFFER
A Night-Gown, Yoke Tucked Back and Front, of excellent Muslin, at.....$1 38.

WE OFFER
Ladies' Drawers, cluster Tucks and embroidered Edging.....80c.

WE OFFER
Ladies' Drawers, of Utica Muslin, Bias Tucking, cluster of Tucks and Ruffling.....81c.

WE OFFER
One lot of Walking Skirts, best Muslin, demi-train, with French Tucking.....99c.

WE OFFER
A splendid Wamsutta Muslin Walking-Skirt, with twelve Tucks, first-class.....$1 18.

With many other goods equally as cheap, which can only be appreciated by a personal inspection.

We are prepared to show an immense stock of

LADIES' WALKING SUITS,
in
GRASS LAWN, LINEN and VICTORIA LAWNS,
in all colors,
MADE AND TRIMMED IN THE MOST ELABORATE MANNER.
at
EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.

FLUTING MACHINES IN GREAT VARIETY, lower than any other house.

We have the most complete line of LADIES' AND MISSES' CORSETS, very cheap.

Our stock of PARASOLS CONTAINS ALL THE NOVELTIES OUT THIS SEASON, CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER STORE.

Choice stock of new TRIMMINGS, RIBBONS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, with MANY OTHER NOVELTIES, OPENING DAILY.

STERN BROTHERS,

367 SIXTH-AVENUE. **367**

Johnson, Burns & Co

Will open on MONDAY, April 8, a large assortment of

FRENCH MILLINERY GOODS.

FRENCH TRIMMED BONNETS and **ROUND HATS.**

Straw Hats and Bonnets in all the **NEW STYLES.**

RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, &c., &c.

DRESS TRIMMINGS, HOSIERY, GLOVES and **PARASOLS,**

At very low prices.

Johnson, Burns & Co

34 AND 36 EAST 14TH-ST., UNION-SQUARE.

A CARD.

Johnson, Burns & Co

Union-square,

Will open on MONDAY, April 8, a large assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
English Ties, Scarfs and Collars.
SHIRTS TO ORDER.
Wamsutta Muslin and Richardson's Family Linen, $30 per dozen.
New-York Mills, $36 per dozen.
FIT GUARANTEED.

FURNITURE.

A.—HERTS & CO.,

LATE C. BEMBE,

Nos. 806 and 808 Broadway, opposite 11th-st.,

Are now offering great bargains in

PARLOR,
CHAMBER,
LIBRARY,
AND DINING ROOM
FURNITURE,

In every variety, and well worthy the attention of parties about furnishing.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, CARRiages, &c., at the new first-class warehouse; built expressly for the purpose, with separate compartments, elevator, &c.; insured at low rates if desired; No. 106 and 114 East 32d-st., near 4th-av.; articles received on storage for disposal at private sale.

JOHN H. MORRELL.

A LADY, ABOUT TO BREAK UP HOUSEkeeping, will sell, privately, a black walnut parlor, bedroom and dining-room suite, carpets, &c., everything requisite for a small household. Apply at No. 1,239 Broadway, up stairs.

FURNITURE, CARPETS AND BEDDING.—An immense stock and low prices at B. M. COWPERTHWAIT'S, No. 155 Chatham-st. Weekly and monthly payments taken.

STORAGE TO LET.—STORAGE FOR furniture and baggage in the fine storage warerooms, Nos. 285 and 287 Hudson-st., near Spring-st. Inquire on the premises.

STORAGE AND SAFE-KEEPING for furniture, baggage, &c., in separate closed compartments. HAEGER'S Warehouses, 8th-av., 33d to 34th st., and No. 232 9th-av.

FURNITURE TAKEN ON STORAGE in the lofts of No. 18 4th-av. Apply on the premises, to CONKLIN & BAYLES.

PARLOR AND SOFA BEDS.—PAYNE'S patents, No. 40 Bleecker-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK,
NO. 1,146 BROADWAY,
Between 26th and 27th sts.;
Six per Cent. interest allowed on all sums. Deposits made on or before the 20th of April draw interest from the 1st of April.
FERD. OLMSTEAD, President.
CHAS. T. RODGERS, Secretary.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK.
No. 185 Chatham-square and No. 62 New Bowery, New-York.
Money deposited now will date interest from the first of next month.
Interest will be computed monthly on sums of One Dollar and upward.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
Nos. 1 and 3 3d-av., New-York. Opposite Cooper Institute. Chartered 1855.
Deposits made on or before April 10 will draw interest from April 1.

BILLIARD TABLES.

A NO. 1.—STANDARD AMERICAN Billiard Tables; new designs; also bagatelles and everything appertaining to billiards, at lowest prices. H. W. COLLENDER, successor to Phelan & Collender, No. 738 Broadway.

$165.—BILLIARD-TABLES EQUAL to best made, at forty per cent. less cost: slate beds, best cushions, including balls, cues, &c., $165 to $280. AMERICAN BILLIARD-TABLE COMPANY, No. 560 Broadway.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEW and second hand BILLIARD TABLES; also, balls, cues, cloth, and everything appertaining to the business. GEO. E. PHELAN, No. 7 Barclay-st.

PRINTING.

DO IT!

Get your printing done at S. H. MARTELL'S Steam Printing House, No. 2,293 3d-av.

Business cards, $1 per thousand. Billheads, (14-pound paper,) 1ull count, $6 per ream. All other printing in proportion.

TEN CENTS A LINE
for advertising in the LOCAL, the best family paper published up-town.

DRY GOODS.

SOLINGER BROS.

GRAND SPRING OPENING,

At their Popular One Price Store.
To commence Monday, April 8, 1872.
The following Novelties will be on exhibition:

The genuine Dolly Varden Poplins, at 28c. a yard.
All styles of Japanese Silks, at 50c. a yard; real value $1.
Japanese Stripes Poplins, at 20c., 25c., 29c. and 35c.
Silk and Wool Serge Poplins, at 25c.
3 cases Black Grenadines, 50c. a yard, worth 90c.
1 case two yards wide Grenadines, $2 a yard, worth $4.
50 pieces Satin Stripes Grenadine, $1 25, worth $2.

SUITS, SUITS.

Leading styles of Suits and Spring Costumes, made of Japanese Silks, at $10 50, $14 and $16.
Linen Suits, from $4 and upward.
Ladies' Under-garments of every description.
LADIES' CHEMISES, LADIES' DRAWERS, LADIES' SKIRTS, trimmed with edging, embroidery and ruffling, at 38c., 42c., 47c., 50c., 60c., 69c., 75c., 89c. and 90c.
98 different styles of Corsets, including Thompson's glove-fitting, woven and hand-made, $1 and upward.
1,000 different styles of Ladies' and Children's Aprons, at 25c. each.
Mourning Goods—Alpacas, at 25c. a yard.
Black Cape Cloth, at 39c., worth 90c.
Black Henrietta Cloth, at $1 10, worth $2.
Special importation of Silks, at $1 25, $1 50, $1 75 and $2 per yard.

KID GLOVES. KID GLOVES.

100 dozen in Spring shades at 75c.
A new invoice, just opened, at 97c. and $1 23 a pair. Every pair warranted.

PARASOLS. PARASOLS. PARASOLS.

Walking cane Parasols at 99c.
400 styles of Parasols, from 39c., 50c., 69c., 80c., $1 and upward.
Parasol Lace Covers at half price.
They will open another case of Embroideries, altogether, 19,472 yards, at 12c., worth 30c.
Guipure, Valenciennes, Blonde, Cluny and Thread at such low prices as to astonish everybody.

TIDIES. TIDIES. TIDIES.

Nottingham and Point Applique, 14c., 16c. and 25c.
Gent's Bows, 10c., 15c., 30c. and 50c.
Several cases Pique Trimming, from 3c. a yard and upward.

RIBBONS. RIBBONS. RIBBONS.

Sash Ribbons at 25c., 30c. and 49c.
Very wide, 62c., 65c., 69., and 75c. a yard.
Immense variety of Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Pocket-books, 75c.; largest Pins, 3c.; Soaps, 5c.
Perfumeries, 10c. and upward; Gent's Furnishing Goods

AT GREAT BARGAINS.

400 dozen Towels, one yard long, at $1 50 per dozen.
8-4 Satin Damask, 62c., 69c. and 75c. a yard.
1 case Napkins, all linen, 80c. a dozen.
WAMSUTTA MUSLINS. WAMSUTTA MUSLINS at 18c. a yard, warranted the best quality.
Visitors will receive immediate attention, as a numerous staff of employes is engaged, and the necessity of tedious waiting is entirely obviated.
Our departments are freely open, whether with a view to purchase or not, to inspection.
All goods marked in plain figures.

SOLINGER BROS.,

CORNER CARMINE AND BLEECKER STS.

At Richard Meares'

6th-av. and 19th-st.
(OUR ONLY STORE.)

We would respectfully announce to our friends and customers that we are now opening the largest and richest assortment of goods ever exhibited on 6th-av., Comprising all the newest and latest styles in RIBBONS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, With some great bargains in Black and Fancy Silks and Dress Goods, which we offer at unusually low prices.

50 pieces excellent black Silks, $1, $1 15, $1 25, and $1 38, all full width and warranted silk.
10 pieces extra quality white edge black Silk, 150 yards of fine lustre, $1 50; worth $1 88.
25 pieces black gros grain Silk, superior quality, $1 75. Lyons manufacture; worth $2 25.
20 pieces white edge, twenty-four-inch black Silk, perfect in finish, will not crack or wear, $2; a great bargain.
Splendid quality rich, heavy, gros grain black Silk, $3; well worth $4; very wide.
Genuine Bonnets and Tapisster Silks, $3 38 and $3 50 a yard; at least 50c. to $1 a yard under usual price.
250 pieces Striped Silks, $1, best quality, in great variety of colors.
Rich Plaid Japanese Silks, 89c.; worth $1.
50 pieces Japanese Silks, 48c. and 53c.
Striped and Plain Mohairs and Lustres, in great variety, at 25c., 30c., 38c., 44c. and 50c.; choice patterns.

Full lines of Mourning Goods in Bombazines, Biarritz, Crepe Cloths, Henrietta Cloths, Cashmeres, Drap d'Ete, at very low prices.

Ladies' Under-clothing, Corsets, Panniers, in every style now in use of all the favorite makes.

MILLINERY GOODS.

Grand display of Trimmed Bonnets and Round Hats, imported and of our own manufacture.
ALL THE NEW SHAPES IN FRAMES, Straw Bonnets, Round Hats, &c.
With a superb assortment of Fine French Flowers, Wreaths, Vines, &c.
Stylishly-trimmed Hats, $6 to $15, same as sold on Broadway at $15 to $20, and not in any respect inferior in style or quality.

Embroideries, Laces, Ruffings, Handkerchiefs, Point Laces, Valenciennes, Thread and Guipure, at very low prices.

Real Thread, Llama and Pusher Points, Sacques and Talmas.

HOSIERY, GLOVES AND UNDER-GARMENTS, in every variety and quality.
500 dozen excellent Kid Gloves, 65c.
1,000 dozen Two-button Kid Gloves, $1 a pair; in all the Spring shades.

RIBBONS AND DRESS TRIMMINGS in newest shades and designs.
Fine Passementerie Gimps and Fringes, Loops and Buttons, at very low prices.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS.
Embroidered Linen and Cambric and Lawn Wrappers.
Lawn and Linen Suits, Plain and Fancy.
Child's Embroidered Pique and Linen Dresses, a very large assortment.
Child's Linen Blouses, handsomely braided. $1 50 and $1 75.
Children's fine Linen Suits, embroidered, $2, $2 25 and $2 50.
Child's embroidered Pique Suits, $2 25, $2 30, $2 38 and $2 50.
Making the largest and richest stock ever exhibited on 6th-av.

RICHARD MEARES,

Corner of 6th-Av. and 19th-St.
OUR ONLY STORE.

---

500 ROLLS CHECK AND WHITE Matting, slightly wet, at half price. Also 10,000 yards Ingrain Carpets very cheap. A large stock of Tapestry and Body Brussels, three-ply and Ingram Carpets, Oil-cloths, Wall Paper, Curtains and Cornices, at old prices, being less than the present wholesale prices for the goods at THE POPULAR CARPET-STORE, No. 123 Bowery, three doors below Grand-st.

W. K. PEYTON
WILL OFFER ON
MONDAY, APRIL 8,
THE BEST VALUE
IN
BLACK SILKS
AND
JAPANESE SILKS
TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

ALSO,
THE MOST EXTENSIVE STOCK
OF
CHOICE AND DESIRABLE
SPRING DRESS GOODS
AND
SHAWLS
WE HAVE EVER OFFERED.

NOS. 272 AND 274 BOWERY,
NEAR HOUSTON STEET.

BARGAINS
IN
LADIES'
READY-MADE SUITS,
IN ALL THE
FASHIONABLE
SPRING STYLES,
AT
W. K. PEYTON'S,
Nos. 272 and 274 Bowery.

HOTEL
AND
HOUSE KEEPERS

WILL FIND A LARGE AND CHEAP STOCK OF
LINENS, DAMASKS, TABLE-CLOTHS, TOWELS, NAPKINS AND TOWELINGS, WHITE QUILTS AND COUNTERPANES,
AND
LACE CURTAINS.
Huck Towels at $1, $1 25, $1 50, to $3 75 per doz.
Damask Napkins, all linen, at 95c., $1, $1 20, to $2 50 per doz.
Linen Crashes at 6½c., 8c., 9c., 10c. and upward.
Irish Linens at 30c., 33c., 37½c., 40c., to 58c. per yard.
Table Linens at 30c., 35c., 37½c., to 50c., all linen.
Barnsley Damasks at 60c., 85c., 70c., to $1 10 per yard.
Please call and examine our goods and prices before purchasing.

W. K. PEYTON,
NOS. 272 AND 274 BOWERY,
Near Houston-st.

AT MRS. GAYNOR'S,

Corner of 12th-st. and Broadway.

CORSETS, SKIRTS, AND TOURNOURS, SPECIALTIES.

Elegant shapes in French Coutille, and Meriy's Woven Corsets, plain and embroidered.

Children's Corsets, Waists and Shoulder-braces, Pads, Nursing Corsets, Abdominal Supporters,

SKIRTS AND TOURNOURS in every conceivable style.

Latest Paris novelties.

Articles suited to every style and figure. New and convenient Traveling Skirts, all at very moderate prices.

N. B.—Selling off at a great sacrifice a lot of superior shape French Corsets slightly soiled.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, APRIL 8,
ADDITIONAL NOVELTIES IN
SPRING AND SUMMER SILKS
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
ALSO, AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS,
IN ALL THE WELL-KNOWN AND APPROVED MAKES,
FROM $1 25 TO THE RICHEST MANUFACTURED.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OPEN
ON MONDAY, APRIL 8,
500 LLAMA LACE SHAWLS,
IN ELEGANT DESIGNS,
FROM $15 TO THE FINEST IMPORTED
REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS,
IN BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS AND COLORINGS.
ALSO, NOVELTIES IN SHAWLS,
FOR THE CARRIAGE AND PROMENADE,
AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.
ON MONDAY, APRIL 8,
WILL MAKE LARGE ADDITIONS TO THEIR
VARIOUS
DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS,
OF NEW GOODS IN EVERY DESIRABLE FABRIC FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR,
AT PRICES CHEAPER THAN EVER.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OPEN
ON MONDAY, APRIL 8,
50 CARTONS RIBBONS,
IN ALL THE NEW SPRING SHADES.
50 CARTONS GROS GRAIN SASH RIBBONS.
300 DOZEN LADIES' TIES, BOWS, &c.,
IN THE LATEST STYLES.
5 CASES OF NOVELTIES IN PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS.
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF
REAL THREAD AND GUIPURE LACES.
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE ORIGINAL
JOUVIN KID GLOVE.
JUST RECEIVED, A FRESH IMPORTATION IN NEW AND BEAUTIFUL SHADES, FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
In their Ladies' and Children's
FURNISHING DEPARTMENT,
Have a full line of
LADIES' SILK WALKING AND EVENING COSTUMES,
LADIES' LINEN WALKING SUITS,
LADIES' WHITE LAWN SUITS,
LADIES' SWISS WALKING SUITS.
LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING IN GREAT VARIETY,
Night-dresses, Chemises, Skirts, &c., &c.; Children's Pique and Linen Dresses, handsomely braided.
DITTO SILK DRESSES AND TUNICS,
DITTO UNDER-CLOTHING, &c., &c.
INFANTS' WARDROBES COMPLETE.
CLOAKS, DRESSES, SLIPS, SKIRTS, &c., &c., IN STOCK, READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE.
DRESSES AND SUITS FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN MADE TO ORDER.
We have just opened a
NEW DEPARTMENT OF
STRAW HATS FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN,
Which will be constantly supplied with the LATEST STYLES, AND CANNOT BE SURPASSED BY ANY IN THE CITY.

SPECIAL OPENING.

50 cases of the most desirable

BLACK DRESS GOODS

EVER IMPORTED,

Which we offer below last season's prices, comprising in part

FRENCH CASHMERES,
Henriette, Tamise and Creton Cloth,
English and French Bombazines,
Royal Silk Warp Paramatas,
Parisienne Bombazine and Crape Cloth.

IRON GRENADINES,
40c., 50c. 60c., 65c., 75c., $1, $1 25.
8-4 Grenadines, $2 to $3 50.

BLACK SILKS,
$1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 25, $2 50, $2 75, $3, Richest imported, $4.
Black Alpacas and Mohair Lustres,
Brilliantines and Zurich Cloth.
Japanese Stripes from 40c. to 75c.
Novelties in great variety.
Suits and Bonnets in the most modern styles.

JACKSON'S,
Corner Broadway and Waverley-place.

JONES'

Popular DRY GOODS and CARPET Emporium,
Nos. 167, 169, 171 8th-av., and No. 304 West 19th-st.

We open this week ten cases of

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, POPLINS, JAPANESE SILKS,

ALL OF THE NEWEST STYLES, AND OF OUR OWN IMPORTATION, WHICH WE WILL SELL AT TWENTY PER CENT. UNDER BROADWAY PRICES.

Also GREAT BARGAINS in
CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, UPHOLSTERY,
Mattresses, Pillows,
MIRRORS, &c., &c.

WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR HOSIERY, GLOVE

and LACE DEPARTMENT a full line of PERFUMERIES, SOAPS, STATIONERY AND OTHER FANCY ARTICLES.

Our advantages in this and European markets is a guarantee to all that no house in this City can offer greater inducements.

JONES,
NOS. 167, 169 AND 171 8TH-AV.,
BETWEEN 18TH AND 19TH STS.

WILSON & GREIG

have just received an elegant assortment of new goods, such as BERLIN SPRING COSTUMES, very cheap; CLOTH JACKETS for LADIES and CHILDREN, for SPRING and SUMMER wear; EMBROIDERED ORGANDIE DRESSES, EMBROIDERED LINEN POLONAISES and COSTUMES, made up and unmade; new shades in BOUDIER'S CELEBRATED KID GLOVES, SATIN-STRIPED GRENADINES, and other new DRESS GOODS, and a splendid assortment of DOLLY VARDEN goods, both made up and unmade.

WILSON & GREIG,
NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH-ST.

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Broadway, corner 19th-st.,
NEW-YORK.

PARIS-MADE,
AND OUR OWN WELL-KNOWN
MANUFACTURED
GARMENTS,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
NOW OPEN.

ALSO,
A SUPERB STOCK OF NOVELTIES IN
REAL THREAD LACE AND LLAMA POINTES, SACQUES, JACKETS.
PARIS EMBROIDERED CASHMERE CARRIAGE AND HOUSE JACKETS, MANTLES, &c.

NOVELTIES
IN ALL OUR DEPARTMENTS
NOW OPEN
FOR SPRING & SUMMER WEAR,
IN ALL THE VARIETIES IN
FANCY DRY GOODS.
ALSO,
Full lines in all the various
STAPLE DEPARTMENTS.

SHAWL DEPARTMENT.

WOOL STRIPED SHAWLS
From $3 and upward.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEW ALBANIAN AND OTTOMAN SHAWLS AT VERY LOW PRICES.
SHETLAND WOOL SHAWLS
From $3 and upward.
ALSO, A SPLENDID STOCK OF BAREGE AND GRENADINE SHAWLS
At $2 50 each and upward.

Carpet Department.

A VERY LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE ASSORTMENT OF
RICH CARPETS,
FROM THE MOST CELEBRATED EUROPEAN MANUFACTORIES.
ENTIRELY NEW STYLES IN FRENCH MOQUETTES, ROYAL WILTONS, ENGLISH BRUSSELS, AND MESSRS. JOHN CROSSLEY & SONS'
VELVETS AND TAPESTRIES.

ALSO,
SMYRNA AND DAMASCUS CARPETS,
of an entirely new manufacture, never before offered in this country, very elegant and substantial.

ALSO,
A full assortment of the best makes of
AMERICAN CARPETS,
ALL AT
Lowest Market Prices.

Upholstery Department.

A fine assortment now open of NEW AND DESIRABLE GOODS, and additions constantly receiving by every steamer.

ALSO,
A MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT OF
LACE CURTAINS,
THE BEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION,

EIGHTH-AV., NEAR 24TH-ST.

STRAW HATS. STRAW HATS.
EVERY STYLE.
EVERY QUALITY.
THE LOWEST PRICES.

We have now on hand all the latest Spring Styles of STRAW HATS for Ladies, Misses and Children, and offer the same at prices defying competition.
Brown Straw Misses' School Hats at 39c., worth 50c.
Boys' Brown Rough and Ready Hats, fully trimmed, at 50c., worth $1.
A lot of Boys' Caps at 39c., worth 75c.

Fine Flowers, Millinery Laces, Satin Reps,

CITY REAL ESTATE.

THE NEW-YORK LOAN AND REAL ESTATE COMPANY.

NO. 918 BROADWAY, NEAR 21ST-ST.

Have for sale a furnished house in East 30th st., $13,500 and $15,500; East 27th-st., $15,000; West 28th-st., $22,500; West 12th-st., $19,000; Lexington-av., $18,000, $23,000, and $27,500; many others at great bargains in good locations.

PURDY & WOODWARD, Agents.

H. R. DREW & CO.,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS.

No. 155 5th-av., between 21st and 22d sts. Branch office No. 837 6th-av., between 47th and 48th sts. Large number of furnished and unfurnished houses in desirable locations to rent and for sale. Rents collected, &c. Call for printed list at No. 155 5t-av., or No. 837 6th-av.

FOR SALE—THE DESIRABLE THREE-story, high basement brick house, with brown-stone trimmings, No. 345 East 120th-st., north side, between 1st and 2d avs.; three minutes' walk from steam-boat landing; boats every half-hour, and only thirty minutes from Peck Slip; house 16.8 by 44 feet; lot 100 feet deep; house in perfect order, with all the modern improvements; also, stable adjoining, with accommodations for one horse and two wagons. Terms reasonable. Apply to THOS. B. TAPPEN, over Harlem Bank, 3d-av. and 124th-st.

NO. 208 WEST 59TH-ST., OPPOSITE Central Park, near 7th-av.

WM. FRIST BAILEY, Auctioneer.

BY C. H. STEVENSON & SON will sell at auction ON WEDNESDAY, April 10, commencing at 11 o'clock A. M., the whole of the handsome and well-manufactured furniture and effects in the above residence. Catalogues at the house, or auctioneer's offices, No. 11 Pine-st.

DESCRIPTIVE LISTS. WELL ILLUSTRATED and complete with time tables, commutation rates, detailed descriptions of all the towns and villages in New-Jersey, and the railway lines upon which they are located, and a very extensive list of property offered for sale, can be had free of charge upon application to A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., No. 6 Pine-st.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—WITH OR without furniture, the small three-story and Mansard-roof brown-stone house, No. 43 East 41st-st., near Madison-av.; one of the most complete houses (of its size) in the City; will be sold at a bargain.

GRISWOLD & HURRY,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS FOUR-STORY high-stoop brown-stone-front house in 83d-st., between 5th and Madison avs., south side, built by days' work, and of the very best material; has all the modern improvements; will be sold low, and on very easy terms. Apply at the first house from Madison-av., or at J. H. WALKER'S, No. 50 Beekman-st.

A MOST ELEGANT THREE-STORY basement and cellar brown-stone front house, 18.9x65 feet, on a wide street; has all the improvements, is built in the best and most substantial manner, and is warranted; must be seen to be appreciated; can be bought for $15,000; is worth $17,000. Apply on the premises, 125th-st., near 2d-av.; terms to suit.

FOR SALE—ABOVE 46TH-ST. AND ADjoining 5th-av., with side windows overlooking it, a first-class four-story brown-stone house; 22x60 feet; finished in hard wood and in perfect order throughout. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st., and No. 85 East 17th-st.

A HOUSE FOR SALE—IN WEST 25TH-st., between 7th and 8th avs., four stories, English basement, with all the modern improvements and in complete order: possession 1st of May: a liberal amount can remain on bond and mortgage. Apply to JOSIAH S. LEVERETT & CO., No. 85 John-st.

A DESIRABLE FOUR-STORY brown-stone high-stoop house, 22x62x100; hard wood, and all improvements, 52d-st., between 5th and 6th avs., to close an estate.

HATCH & VAN DOREN,
No. 610 6th-av.

A SPLENDID CORNER HOUSE ON Park-av. for sale, four story, hard-wood finish, and altogether first class, 57.6x76.6; immediate possession.

WARD & OGDEN,
Broadway, corner 17th-st.

A CHOICE HOUSE FOR SALE IN 46th st., between 5th and 6th avs., four story, brown stone, with all improvements, 16.8x55x100, only $25,000.

Broadway, corner 17th-st.

A FIRST-CLASS FOUR-STORY high-stoop brown-stone house on 39th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., 21 feet wide, and in perfect condition; can be bought cheap if taken at once; also, a large number of others in all parts of the City, at prices to suit. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 25 Pine-st.

FOR SALE AT A GREAT SACRIFICE—THE new four-story high-stoop brown-stone house with all modern improvements; most desirable location on this island. Call at premises, No. 97 Park-av., or No. 41 same avenue; terms easy.

FOR SALE—MEDIUM-SIZED BROWN-stone house No. 127 East 76th-st., on Lenox Hill, within a few minutes' walk of the best part of Central Park; 4th-av. arched over; price low; very little cash required. Inquire on premises.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—A FOUR-story English-basement brown-stone house on south side 64th-st., between Broadway and 7th-av. Apply to **J. ROBLANE BROWN,**
No. 1,280 Broadway.

FIFTH-AV., ON MURRAY HILL—A FINE, extra-wide corner house, with extension, perfect order; price low. Also, elegant medium sized house above 46th-st.; a bargain.

W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE CHEAP—TWO BEAUTIFUL three-story high-stoop brown-stone houses, finished in the best manner, all improvements, on 73d-st.; between Lexington and 4th avs. Inquire of owner, on premises.

A VALUABLE PLOT OF LOTS, 71x100, north-east corner Madison-av. and 66th-st.; lay well and cheap.

HATCH & VAN DOREN,
No. 610 6th-av.

DESIRABLE THREE-STORY HIGH-stoop brown-stone house on 41st-st., near Madison-av., 20x50x100; price, $25,000. BLACKWELL & CO., Nos. 55 and 57 Liberty-st.

FIFTH-AV.—AN EXCEEDINGLY CHOICE extra-size well-built newly-designed and elegantly frescoed residence, near 49th-st., for sale reasonably. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

A THREE-STORY BROWN-STONE house, East 53d-st., all modern improvements, will be sold for $15,500; talk quick.

WALDRON & ZITTEL, 1,036 3d-av.

A FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP HOUSE in West 10th-st., near the Fifth-avenue; house 26.8x65, in good order; price $35,000; terms easy. Address OWNER, Box No. 1,167 Post-office.

FOR SALE CHEAP—VERY HANDSOME-ly-finished houses, Madison-av. and 75th-st.; also, 65th-st. and Madison-av. Apply to S. M. STYLES & SONS, No. 350 East 62d-st.

HARLEM.—A NUMBER OF HOUSES IN this locality for sale; also, vacant lots, singly or in plots. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—NEAT COTTAGE, NO. 221 MONroe-st., Brooklyn, second house east of Nostrand-av.; lot 25x100; six rooms, water and sewer connection; fine neighborhood; price, $4,500. Gates-av. cars and Nostrand-av. cars pass close by. Inquire on the premises.

FOR SALE ON BROOKLYN HEIGHTS —A large, first-class house, corner of Willow and Orange sts., in complete order. Apply to TAYLOR & STEARNES, No. 1¼ Pine-st., New-York, or WYCKOFF & JAMES, No. 203 Montague-st., Brooklyn.

FOR SALE—IN BROOKLYN, A THREE-story brick house, full of good paying tenants; near two car routes; lot, 25x100; price $8,000 cash. Apply at No. 110 East 30th-st., New-York.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

ELEGANT COUNTRY-SEAT FOR SALE.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY IS NOW

Presented to parties looking for a choice and desirable country home, unsurpassed in location and surroundings, situated at Fishkill, on the banks of the Hudson, so elevated as to present the most beautiful scenery, with all Newburg City in full view, together with river and mountain. Distance, one and three-quarter hours from New-York, with seven daily trains; one half-mile from river and depot. Neighborhood first-class. Fine society. Only a few some country-seats; within ten minutes' walk of stores, post-office, schools, &c. Large double house, 40x65, well arranged, and adapted to Winter as well as Summer use. Has all the improvements; about nine acres land, chiefly in lawn, and filled with ornamental trees and fruit in great abundance; large garden, first-class out-buildings, conch-house, glass grapery, ice-house, ten-pin alley, fine fish-pond, fed by a never-failing spring, and also supplies the house with water, &c. The present owner has spared no expense to keep the property in perfect order, not until recently expecting to sell it. Furniture mostly new, together with horses, carriages, &c., included. Parties will here find everything at hand, without any necessary outlay, and all is offered at a low valuation, and terms to suit.

More full particulars can be obtained, and negotiations had direct with the owner, if desired, by calling on S. S. MUBFEY, St. James Hotel, or EDMUND COFFIN, No. 77 Cedar-st., or PIERCE & MONTGOMERY, No. 11 Pine-st.

P. S.—If not sold by 1st May it will be to rent.

SUMMIT, N. J.,

The highest railroad station within twenty miles of New-York, has unequaled advantages as a place of residence for New-Yorkers, on account of its healthfulness and convenience of access. Houses furnished and unfurnished for sale and to rent. Building sites for sale. Houses built to suit purchasers upon easy terms

FOR SALE—TO CLOSE AN ESTATE, ON Manhasset Neck, Long Island, a fine country seat, situated on Hempstead Harbor, nearly opposite Glen Cove; has all the necessary out-buildings, and is in excellent order. The dwelling contains sixteen rooms, and is provided with furnace, range, bath-room, &c., &c. The grounds are well laid out, and include some five acres of lawn, a fine vegetable and fruit garden, a young orchard and a large collection of choice shrubs and trees. The entire farm consists of 16 acres of land, 40 of it being wood-land. The improvements and about fifty acres of land, including the water-front on Hempstead Harbor, will be sold separately if desired. An excellent opportunity for a gentleman fond of yachting, &c. For further particulars, apply to WILLIAM A. MILES, No. 59 Chrystie-st.

A FINE SUBURBAN RESIDENCE—Situated at Newtown, Long Island, two minutes from depot, thirty minutes from New-York, a double house, nearly new, with extension Mansard roof; all modern improvements; hot and cold water, bath-room; heater in cellar, &c.; located on the finest plot of the ground in the vicinity, containing fourteen lots; also, about forty lots adjoining for sale. For particulars inquire on the premises of W. H. HOWARD.

A LARGE FINE RESIDENCE AND out-buildings, with 80 or 300 acres excellent land; valuable fruit orchards; fine lawn and shade trees; two miles frontage on the Hudson; two hours from City; price and terms exceedingly favorable to close an estate. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A FINE RESIDENCE, WITH GAS, water, &c., fine lawn, fruit, &c., near Jerome Park and Central av., for sale cheap and on easy terms. Address OWNER, Box No. 71 Fordham.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

A HANDSOME COTTAGE AND GROUNDS, suitable to a business man, at Elizabeth, a city of nearly 25,000 inhabitants, with paved streets, Police, gas, water, steam fire department, good stores, markets, schools, churches, and a superior class of residences; within forty minutes' average time to New-York, with frequent trains from 5 A. M. to midnight, at cheap fares and by travel unsurpassed for regularity, safety or scenery—altogether the most accessible, orderly and agreeable suburb of New-York. House has gas, water, range, furnace, bath, closets, twelve rooms, in excellent design. Lot nearly one acre, laid out in lawn, garden, fruit and shade trees, vines, &c. Location good and in the line of growth. For view and particulars, send to PROPERTY OWNER, Post-office Box No. 235 New-York, or apply at the West Elizabeth Depot, within 1,000 feet (two minutes' walk) of the premises.

A MOST MAGNIFICENT

COUNTRY RESIDENCE

WITH ABOUT FIFTY ACRES OF GROUND,

FOR SALE.

The subscriber will sell his most charming residence, completely furnished entirely new. Furniture made to order: carpets by Sloane; with all the household furniture very complete.

The house of itself is A PERFECT GEM; contains sixteen rooms, located on a LAWN OF ABOUT THREE ACRES, with walks laid out in most beautiful order.

The farm is watered superbly with ponds and brooks, and is stocked with cows, horses, poultry, agricultural implements, and everything requisite for conducting a farm on the most approved principles.

The place has a TROUT POND OF ABOUT TWO ACRES, with SMALLER POND ATTACHED, for PRESERVING TROUT. No other fish in pond.

The locality is perhaps MORE HEALTHY and FREER FROM ALL NUISANCES than any place ever offered in the environs of New-York for years past.

To a gentleman desiring to bring up his family in a respectable Protestant community, this place (being very CONVENIENT TO FIRST-CLASS SCHOOLS and of EASY ACCESS TO THE CITY) offers most superior inducements.

NO AGENTS NEED APPLY.

Address **H. F. BRUSH,**
Up-town *Times* Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

P. S.—To a party of say four families, this place offers most attractive inducements, as there is on said premises four elegant building sites.

The whole property is surrounded by an elegant fence, and could be divided with about ten acres to each family. The view is charming. Lakes surround it both east and west.

ADDRESS AS ABOVE.

BLACKWELL & CO.,
NOS. 55 AND 57 LIBERTY-ST., NEW-YORK,

Offer for sale the following desirable

COUNTRY PROPERTIES:

YONKERS—Country-seat of 35 acres, fine improvements..... $90,000
YONKERS—One of the most complete places on the Hudson River..... 75,000
IRVINGTON—Delightful residence with 6 acres..... 65,000
IRVINGTON—Large residence, 4 acres water, and all improvements, on Broadway..... 30,000
TARRYTOWN—Country-seat of 60 acres, with fine improvements; river view..... 75,000
TARRYTOWN—Elegant stone house; 4 acres..... 45,000
TARRYTOWN—Brick house; 3 acres elegantly laid out..... 18,000
SING-SING—Complete place of 8 acres; all improvements..... 40,000
PUCKERSKEE—Fine farm with variety of fruit and complete improvements..... 35,000
RYDE PARK—Stone residence; 120 acres with river front..... 33,000
ENGLEWOOD—Stone house and 2½ acres..... 14,000
NEW-ROCHELLE—Fine house, garden and fruit; 4 acres..... 20,000
MAMARONECK—Fine house; all improvements; 50 acres..... 50,000
RYE—Frame house; all improvements; 10 acres..... 30,000
STAMFORD—Frame house in village; all improvements; 30 acres..... 35,000
RAVENSWOOD—Large mansion; two acres; water-front..... 37,500
ROSLYN—Elegant mansion; 96 acres; frontage on harbor..... 89,500
WHITE PLAINS—Frame house; variety of fruit; 18 acres..... 37,500

Also, for sale or to let, furnished and unfurnished, a great variety of other real estate at all prices, at above and other places, near New-York. Westchester County a specialty.

BLACKWELL & CO.,
NO. 55 LIBERTY-ST., NEW-YORK.

FOR SALE—CHERRY HILL, BRANFORD, (New-Haven, Conn.,) formerly the residence of Gen. Schuyler Hamilton, situate in the town of Branford, six miles east of New-Haven, on the Shore Line Railroad; consists of 150 acres under the most richest farming land in the vicinity, 100 of which is under a high state of cultivation; celebrated for its production of cherries. There is also a large variety of fruit-trees, berries, shrubbery, &c. The houses, three in number.

Residence is upon the highest elevation, built in complete modern style: twenty rooms; all the conveniences of a city house (except gas;) fifty feet front; piazza fifteen feet wide.

Farm-house large and substantial for dairy purposes; a large number of out-buildings very complete.

Gate-house has four rooms for gardener and coachman. Barns and carriage-houses three in number. Large accommodation for horses, cattle, storage of hay, &c.; abundant supply of water.

The view from the house is magnificent, from the piazza, embracing the Long Island shore up and down the Sound and surrounding country for 50 miles. The estate is half a mile from Branford Station, where there are four churches, public school, hotel, carriage factory, &c. There are several sea-side hotels. Branford Point House and others, accommodating 150 to 500 guests each, making Branford one of the most delightful summer resorts.

Terms of sale liberal.

For full particulars, photographs, &c., apply to

GRISWOLD & HURRY,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

FOR SALE—A COUNTRY RESIDENCE, A short distance from the City, on T Neck Ridge, four miles below Engiewood; house contains twelve rooms; with stable, three and one-half acres, more or less, if desired. For men of business or gentlemen of leisure this is an opportunity seldom met with, as this ridge during the entire year is one of the most rural, cheerful and healthy locations in the vicinity of New-York; to a desirable purchaser the terms will be made easy; a good neighbor is more to be desired than the selling of the property, as the owner intends living opposite. For full particulars apply to H. A. HOYT, Gebhard Fire Insurance Company, No. 141 Broadway.

FOR SALE AT EAST ORANGE, N. J.—In a most healthy locality, situated on Cherry-st., within three minutes' walk of depot. The house is constructed with hall through the centre, and rooms on either side; all in complete order, and furnished with hot and cold water, and good well at the door. The lot is 100 feet front and rear, and 277 feet in depth, and supplied with an abundance of fruit of different varieties. There is also on the premises a good carriage-house, with stable room for two horses. The above property would be sold on favorable terms; a large proportion of the purchase money can remain on bond and mortgage. For particulars apply to C. B. Smith, No. 93 Liberty-st., New-York.

LONG BRANCH COTTAGES ON THE sea-shore for sale or to rent, furnished or unfurnished, for the coming season; also, very desirable places within a short distance of the sea, with acres of ground attached. Unimproved plots on the ocean drive and vicinity, well located for investment or building purposes, for sale. Printed catalogues giving full information mailed free. A complete and special survey map of Long Branch can be seen at our office. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
Special Agents, No. 90 Broadway.

TARRYTOWN, N. J.—FOR SALE ON REASONABLE TERMS.—A two-story French roof house, with all the modern improvements, gas, water, &c.; streets sewered, graded and flagged; also, a small house of six rooms; both houses new and within ten minutes' walk of New-Jersey Railroad depot; trains to and from New-York every hour. Address DAVID CROWELL, Rahway Wood-works, Rahway, N. J.

FOR SALE—AT LONG BRANCH, N. J., A neat cottage, containing eleven rooms, basement and cellar, with barn, carriage-house, with nearly four acres of land, beautifully situated, having a water front; eight minutes' walk from Station; price $65,000; terms easy. Inquire of the owner, HENRY STYLES, on the premises, near Pleasure Bay.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—A FIRST-class residence, ten minutes' walk from the Union Depot, in Elizabeth, N. J., forty minutes from New-York; one and a half acres of ground; house newly painted and finished throughout with all the modern improvements, gas, hot and cold water, &c. Apply to G. F. & D. BROWN, Box No. 5,933 Post-office, New-York.

LONG BRANCH.—A BEAUTIFULLY-LOcated cottage and grounds, immediately upon the sea front, together with stable, for sale; magnificent lawn running to edge of the water; one of the finest pieces of ground offered at the Branch.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.
special agents for Long Branch.

STATEN ISLAND—TO CLOSE AN ESState, about fifty acres of rising ground, with fine views, all available for building sites, near the line of the projected Central Railroad; time to this City to be fifty minutes; house and out-buildings; will be sold low; two-thirds on mortgage. Apply to C. S. JOHNSON, No. 53 Exchange-place.

FOR SALE—ON PALISADE-AV., YONKERS, house containing fourteen rooms, with fine views, lawn, carriage-house, stable and garden, with a variety of fruit, all in good order and only forty minutes from New-York City; will be sold at a low price and only half cash required. Apply to FARRINGTON & ROCKWELL, Getty House, Yonkers.

ALL WHO DESIRE PLEASANT HOMES and healthy locations, should by all means go to Dunellen and New-Market on Central New-Jersey Railroad; choice plots, tasty cottages and beautiful country-seats with acres from $500 to $25,000; terms easy. Call on JAQUES, No. 208 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—A GOOD country home, situated at Greenville, N. J., twenty minutes from foot of Liberty-st.; fine grounds and fruit, new barn. For particulars inquire of EMMETT SMITH, City Hall, Bayonne, N. J.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J.—FOR SALE—GOTHIC stone cottage, seven rooms; heated with furnace, lighted with gas; barn nearly new; 2½ acres; plenty fruit and shade trees. For further information, apply to J. S. H., Box 4,578 New-York Post-office.

RUTHERFURD PARK, N. J.—THIRTY-five minutes by Erie Railroad, foot Chambers-st.; for sale on easy terms a house in good order; nine rooms; lot, 50x100; three minutes' walk from depot; price $5,000. Apply to H. KOSTER, 105 Murray-st.

NYACK ON THE HUDSON—A HOUSE, 12 rooms, completely furnished and in complete order; water in basement; a beautiful view of the river; one hour by rail; three boats; near the depot. Apply to D. D. DEMOREST, Nyack.

SPORTING STATION FOR SALE—GUNning, fishing, sailing, unsurpassed on Long Island; 25 acres land; buildings nearly new; ten rooms in house; price, $5,000. Inquire of or call on Dr. D. H. HALLOCK, Southampton, Long Island, N. Y.

WATER POWER, EQUAL 1,500- HORSE power, with choice tract of land, within thirty-five miles of New-York, depot on the property, for sale by BLACKWELL & CO., No. 55 Liberty-st., New-York.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

TO LET OR FOR SALE—ON LONG Island, one mile from Brooklyn, a house with eight rooms and three acres of land. Apply to ABRAHAM W. GODFREY, No. 29 Spruce-st.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

J. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

BY JERE. JOHNSON, JR., (SUCCESSOR to Johnson & Miller,) No. 25 Nassau-st., corner Cedar-st. Real estate promptly sold and exchanged. Auction sales of stocks, furniture, merchandise, &c.

TUESDAY, April 9,

At 12 o'clock, at Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York,

ANNOUNCEMENT MEANING BUSINESS. GREAT AND POSITIVE PARTITION SALE OF 250 MAGNIFICENT LOTS ON THE JOHN S. BERGEN ESTATE in the EIGHTH WARD OF BROOKLYN, splendidly situated as to grade and views on 2D (RAILROAD) AVENUE, 4TH-AV. BOULEVARD, 120 feet wide, 5TH AND 6TH AVS., 42D, 43D, 44TH AND 45TH STS.

☞ The above are not to be offered for the purpose of testing the market.

THE OWNERS INTEND TO SELL positively and absolutely to the highest bidder. High prices are not expected. All attending may bid with confidence, and feel that they are competing at a FAIR, SQUARE AND HONEST SALE for the first desirable lots in the Eighth Ward of Brooklyn. The leading avenues are opened, graded and finished. Brooklyn City Railroad cars pass constantly in front of the property. Bay Ridge Ferry will soon be a reality. The great East River Bridge is rapidly progressing. Quick transit is agitated with an earnestness that means something more than talk. Lots purchased at prices on April 2 will, in all probability, enhance in value one hundred fold within a year.

Investors and speculators secure maps at once, examine every lot carefully and critically, and then be on hand to bid at the great sale. Sixty per cent. may remain on bond and mortgage. Maps at office of JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

Also, at same time and place,

Five magnificent lots on the highest grade in Brooklyn, splendidly situated, on the south-west corner of 9th and Prospect avs., Brooklyn. The above should command the attention of all who are wanting really choice property.

Also,

Two lots on south-west side of Prospect-av., 275 feet south-east of 8th-av. Terms easy. Maps at auctioneer's office.

11th-av., north-west corner of Braxton-st., 5 lots.
Braxton-st., north side, adjoining above, 2 lots.
16th-st., south side, adjoining above, 2 lots.
12th-st., south side, 97.10½ feet west of 7th-av., 1 lot.
39th-st., south side, 175 feet east of 5th-av., 2 lots.

Terms easy. Maps, &c., at office, No. 25 Nassau-st.

MONDAY, APRIL 15, AT 2 O'CLOCK,
At Washington (Blackwell's) Hall, Fulton-st., Astoria.

Most important sale ever attempted of Long Island City (Astoria) property.

By order of executors of Stevens Estate.

Splendid lots, within a few minutes' walk of the steam-boat landing on Jamaica-bay, Broadway, Remsen, Emerald, Elm, Lincoln, Camelia, Academy and 1st sts. Maps and full particulars next week.

WM. TRIST BAILEY, Auctioneer.

ON VIEW TO-MORROW (MONDAY) AND TUESDAY.—No. 926 West 59th-st., fronting Central Park, between Broadway and 7th-av. C. K. STEVENSON & SON beg to notify that having sold the residence, they are instructed by Mrs. Mary P. Higgins to sell by auction on WEDNESDAY, April 10, 1872, commencing at 11 o'clock A. M., to the minute, the handsome and well-manufactured furniture and effects in the above residence, including suites, elegantly carved, and upholstered in the best manner, in rose-wood, walnut and mahogany, chimney, console and pier mirrors of large dimensions, handsome velvet pile and Brussels carpets, six-light ormolu and bronze gasaliers, handsome bedsteads in walnut, mahogany and rose-wood, and bureaus and wash-stands with marble tops, en suite, capital spring, wool and hair mattresses, elegant walnut and gilt hall table, excellent extension dining-table, the usual appointments in the kitchen and pantry, and a large multiplicity of useful items on view TO-MORROW. Catalogues at the house and auctioneer's office, No. 11 Pine-street.

D. M. SEAMAN, Auctioneer.

VALUABLE PROPERTY ON WEST 12TH AND JANE STS. 218 MANUFACTURING OR STORAGE PURPOSES.

D. M. SEAMAN will sell at auction on TUESDAY, April 9, 1872, at 12 o'clock, at Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, the large and valuable plot of land, 66x160 feet, with the three-story brick buildings covering same, known as Nos. 387, 389 and 391 West 12th-st., and Nos. 128, 130 and 132 Jane-st., between Washington and West-side Docks, and 218 from street to street. Buildings erected in most substantial and complete manner, have iron shutters, and are suitable for the provision business (for which they have been used) or any manufacturing or storage business requiring large space. Terms liberal. For maps, view, &c., apply to the auctioneer, No. 14 Pine-st.

JAMES M. MILLER, Auctioneer.

SUPREME COURT SALE.

D. P. INGRAHAM, JR., Referee.

First-class house No. 26 West 51st-st., near 5th-av., 27 feet 8 inches wide, 60 feet deep; basement and halls wainscoted with chestnut and walnut; chestnut and walnut doors on four floors; trimmed in walnut and chestnut; 2-inch-oak plank; slate roof; copper boilers. Will be sold at the Exchange, No. 111 Broadway, FRIDAY, April 12, at noon.

HENRY BREWSTER, Attorney,
No. 293 Broadway.

JOSEPH MCGUIRE, Auctioneer.

WILL BE SOLD AT AUCTION, ON MONDAY, April 8, 1872, at 12 o'clock M., At the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, By order of Julius J. Lyons, Esq., referee:

The valuable extra-size four-story brown-stone house and lot, No. 36 East 22d-st., near Broadway. Size of house, 26.3 by about 60; lot, 26.3x98.9. Maps at auctioneer's office, No. 37 Cedar-st.

M. A. J. LYNCH, Auctioneer.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.—ESTATE OF Sam'l T. Tisdale, deceased. M. A. J. LYNCH, Auctioneer, No. 72 Cedar-st., will sell at auction at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, at 12 o'clock noon on WEDNESDAY, April 17, 1872, the valuable property situated on the south-west corner of 4th-av. and 14th-st. Maps and particulars at the office of the Auctioneer.

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WANTED TO RENT—FOR LEASE OF three years, a high-stoop, three or four-story house, brick or brown-stone, not to exceed $1,600 per annum; to be in perfect order; security undoubted; for use of private family; below 40th-st. Address Box No. 27 New-York Post-office.

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COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THIS MEMORANDUM OF AGREE-MENT, made this 15th day of March, A. D. 1872, by and between JOHN ALEXANDER and WILLIAM C. SCOFIELD, of Cleveland, Ohio, and AND. HEWITT, of New-York City, witnesseth:

That the firm of ALEXANDER SCOFIELD & CO., doing business at Cleveland, Ohio, and the firm of HEWITT & SCOFIELD, doing business at New-York City, in each of which firms said parties are partners, are hereby, by mutual consent, dissolved, upon and after the 31st day of March, A. D. 1872.

It is, however, understood and provided that in settling up the business of said firms each partner may use the firm name, if necessary.

In witness whereof the said parties have hereunto subscribed, the day and year first above written.

JOHN ALEXANDER,
W. C. SCOFIELD.

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BRAISTED & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,

No. 1,129 Broadway, St. James Hotel,

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TO LET—AT UNIONTOWN, N. J., TWENTY-two miles from New-York City, a furnished country residence, with garden, horses and carriages, and cows. The location is desirable and healthful. The house is situated on high ground, in a rolling country; contains sixteen rooms, and is in good order. The place will be let for the Summer, or for a longer period. For further particulars inquire at CURRIER'S dining-saloon, No. 144 Fulton-st., upstairs.

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TO RENT—FURNISHED—FROM MAY 1ST, by the year only, the residence of the subscriber, at Bergen Point, N. J., fronting on the water, and near the Latourette House; has all conveniences, hot and cold water, bath-room, &c., and good stable; time by steamboat or railroad twenty-five to thirty minutes; communication hourly from sunrise to midnight. Apply to HENRY PARET, No. 376 and 378 Broadway.

CHOICEST LOCATION IN BROOK-LYN.—To let, furnished or unfurnished. No. 582 Washington-av., Brooklyn, three-story, brown stone, new, improvements, plate glass; house 21.6x46; stable if desired; five minutes from Prospect Park; unfurnished, $1,600; furnished, $2,100. Apply to C. C. WOOLWORTH, No. 57 John-st., New-York.

TO RENT FOR SUMMER MONTHS, OR by year, a gentleman's country residence, handsomely furnished, at New-Brighton, Staten Island; every convenience; near ferry; one acre of ground; terms, $300 per month; a slight reduction would be made to a very desirable tenant. Address STATEN ISLAND, Box No. 3,463 New-York Post-office.

TO LET—A NICELY FURNISHED HOUSE, combining advantages of both City and country; ample grounds, fine shades, beautiful views, in Audubon Park, 157th-st., on Hudson River, near depots and steam-boat landing; undergoing thorough repair.

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A FAMILY, RESIDING IN A neatly-furnished house, in the vicinity of Central Park, and going into the country for the Summer, will rent to a small family from May to October or November; terms reasonable. Address Box No. 2,074, New-York Post-office.

HOUSE AT ELIZABETH, N. J.—TO let furnished, a fine, large house, with ample grounds, garden and out-buildings, situated within five minutes' walk of the depot. Apply to MEYER YOUNG, Broad-st., Elizabeth.

AT NEW-BRIGHTON, HAMILTON PARK.—To rent, three brick villas, furnished and unfurnished; gas, water, lawns, shade-trees, &c.; near ferry. Apply to HAMILTON & CO., No. 92 Front-st., or to W. A. COLLINS, No. 33 Pine-st.

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TO LET ON BROOKLYN HEIGHTS—(Columbia-st.)—a first-class furnished house to a small family; rent only $250 per month. Apply in person to E. H. Babcock, corner Court and Montague sts.

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TO LET—AT WESTFIELD, N. J., A BEAUTIFUL AND COMMODIOUS DWELling, suitable for a

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Within ten minutes' walk of Central Railroad Station, suitable for a

The premises are in excellent order throughout, their location commanding a splendid view of the surrounding country. Ample grounds for cultivation, air and exercise, and good barn, stable and out-

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

Dramatic.

THE THEATRES.

The week has been a lively one at the theatres, although little novelty has been seen at them. The main exception has been the production of "Article 47" at the Fifth Avenue. We have already considered the claims of this drama at quite as much length as they deserve. It is an emasculated rehash of a very objectionable French original; morbid in conception, unwholesome in moral, and, which some people find much less pardonable, extremely dull and wearisome in representation. But for the strong acting of Miss CLARA MORRIS, "Article 47" would have failed altogether from the outset. As it is, its tenure of life may be extended for some nights to come. It certainly is not the kind of play to make a reputation for a first-class theatre.....Miss LE CLERCQ continues her engagement at Booth's having repeated *Juha* in the "Hunchback" through the week. To-morrow the lady is to appear in a favorite character of hers, the heroine of TOM TAYLOR'S "Plot and Passion." We perceive that Mr. BOOTH is underlined to appear again, and infer that he will return to his own boards after the conclusion of his current engagement in Philadelphia.....Having recovered from his illness, Mr. LESTER WALLACK has been playing with his accustomed force and buoyancy during the week in the "Veteran." The houses here have been excellent. Busy rehearsals are, however, in progress, and Mr. CHARLES MATHEWS is underlined. It is understood that "London Assurance" and "How She Loves Him" are to be done soon with casts of uncommon strength even for this favorite theatre.....Mrs. JOHN WOOD has repeated her impersonation of *Mary Maybud* nightly at Niblo's, and the piece is to be run indefinitely, we presume, since the bills afford no promise of change....The same report may be made of the Grand Opera-house, where "Lalla Rookh" now acts far more compactly than at first, and attracts hosts of admiring spectators....Miss LAURA KEENE continues her engagement at Wood's Museum, and performs with her wonted variety and force the heroine of "Hunted Down."....."Humpty Dumpty" is as fresh as ever at the Olympic, and the new features introduced on Monday have been welcomed with infinite satisfaction....At Lina Edwin's Theatre "The Palace of Truth" has been the card of the week, and it gives place on Monday to "Little Don Giovanni," in which will appear the CHAPMAN sisters and the HERNANDEZ family....Mr. LENT announces the last week but one of his prosperous Circus season, and those among the few yet strange to the joys he offers should make haste to see them ere it is too late. Mlle. CAROLINE ROLLAND is one of the best living equestriennes, and Messrs. FISH, COOKE, and the JEE brothers, are all first-class performers in their several departments....At the theatre in Union-square a great diversity of popular exhibitions can always be seen, and are of that disconnected sort that can be dropped in upon and witnessed with pleasure at any time in the evening....The St. James Theatre is now occupied by MACEVOY'S "Hibernicon," the exhibition of which is preceded and followed by amusing farces....The Broadway Theatre, once known as the Globe, will be reopened to-morrow evening, under the management of Miss JEAN BURNSIDE, who is to make her bow to the New-York public for the first time professionally on that occasion. The lady has thoroughly renovated the little house, and it will appear in a new and tasteful dress—in a worthier attire, indeed, than it has ever worn before. The play selected for the opening night is called "Gold." It is a domestic drama in five acts, and the joint production of of the *débutante* and a journalist of this City.

Musical.

ITALIAN OPERA.

The houses at the Academy this week have been quite stupendous. Mr. ROSA'S Combination has justified his daring and sagacity in the most conclusive manner. Our impressions of the operas of the week, "Il Trovatore," "Rigoletto," and "Don Giovanni," have been given in due course. To-morrow "Rigoletto" is to be repeated. The "Huguenots," we are told, is in active preparation, and will soon be brought out here, as will also "William Tell." These two grand works will worthily form the climax of a season of extraordinary brilliancy....The Nilsson matinée at Wallack's yesterday, was attended by an audience that crowded the house. Miss NILSSON sings in "Amleto" at Booth's to-morrow afternoon.

MISS KELLOGG.

On Saturday next Miss CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG sails for England to fulfill her engagement at Drury Lane. The announcement would be received with general regret but for the well-known fact that Miss KELLOGG returns to us in the Fall to appear in Italian opera at the Academy. Mr. MARETZEK has had the wisdom and good fortune to make an engagement that has been too long deferred; and promises for next season the grand combination, in a single opera, of Mdlle. LUCCA, Miss KELLOGG and ILMA DE MURSKA. Miss KELLOGG does not go to London to try an experiment. Her position there has been already made and acknowledged. We trust, however, to receive her again with fresh, lyric garlands around her brow, and again to be able to record that steady rise in her art by which this fair young singer has always done honor to herself and her country. A prosperous voyage and a speedy return will be wished for Miss KELLOGG by hosts of friends and admirers. We are glad for her sake, if not for that of the Californians, that the interval between the present time and the Italian opera season of 1872-3 is to be spent by her in London and not in San Francisco.

Rome Gossip.

Miss KELLOGG sang in Saratoga on Friday evening....A San Francisco journal of March 26 says: "The will of the late HENRY BYRNE was finally admitted to probate last night. CARPENTIER, the residuary legatee, testified to the circumstances of the making of the will, and that he knew nothing of the marriage of deceased to MATILDA HERON, except by hearsay. The investigation of the question of the marriage to MATILDA HERON was objected to, and the objection sustained by the Court, she not being represented in Court."....Mrs. MACREADY will soon depart on another extended tour, her first trip having been exceedingly successful....Mr. JOHN M. MORTON'S drama of "Mignon," which has been written expressly for Miss LILLIE ELDRIDGE, will be first represented in Pittsburg on April 29, and is expected to be the attraction of a Broadway theatre this Summer....Mr. EDWIN FORREST was prevented from playing at the Boston Globe on Tuesday by hoarseness....Mr. OWENS was last week at Ford's Opera-house, in Baltimore....Mr. EDWIN ADAMS was last week at Wood's Theatre, in Cincinnati....Mrs. CAROLINE RICHINGS-BERNARD, Mrs. HENRI DRAYTON and Mr. PIERRE BERNARD are giving performances of "Rob Roy Macgregor" in the "oil regions"....Miss JANE COOMBS and her company will act next week in Detroit....Mrs. D. P. BOWERS was last week in Pittsburg....Mr. EDWIN BOOTH was last week at the Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia....On Monday and Tuesday Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON will act in Terre Haute.... Mr. J. B. BOOTH performed last week in Richmond....Mr. GEORGE CLARKE benefited by a special representation at the New-Orleans Varieties on Friday. The New-Orleans papers further announce that Mr. CLARKE has signed a three years' engagement with Mr. DALY....The Wyndham Comedy Troupe was last week at the St. Charles Theatre, in New-Orleans....Mlle. AIMEE was at the New-Orleans Olympic....Mr. and Mrs. W. J. FLORENCE appeared last week in Rochester....Mme. JANAUSCHEK acted last week in Galveston.

Foreign Gossip.

In one of the latest sittings of the French National Assembly the subvention of the Grand Opéra, the Théâtre Italien, the Lyrique, the Opéra Comique, the Odéon, and the Théâtre Français was debated. The Government and the Committee proposed that the total amount of the subvention for the present year should be 1,680,000 francs. M. RAUDOT, as an amendment, proposed the withholding of all subventions to theatres on account of the present necessities of the State, but subsequently supported an amendment brought forward by M. JAUBERT, a member of the Right, reducing the subsidy by 500,000 francs. M. JULES SIMON advocated the subvention of theatres on the ground of expediency, maintaining that the influence of the French theatre affected all Europe. The speech of M. JULES SIMON was warmly applauded by the Left, who supported the bill from a feeling, as they declared, that to refuse the subvention would be inflicting another blow upon Paris. The Assembly rejected M. JAUBERT'S amendment by 444 against 224 votes..

The London *Morning Post* says that an agreement has just been signed between M. PERRIN, the manager of the Comédie Française, and M. RAPHAEL FELIX, of the St. James' Theatre. In consequence of this arrangement, the artists of the Théâtre Français are to come to London next July, and to play all their most favorite pieces. The whole troupe is to cross the channel, numbering no less than fifty-eight members. M. RAPHAEL FELIX engages to pay for the series of representations £4,000, besides all expenses of every description. The London *Athenæum* speaks as follows of SCHUBERT'S opera, "Die Verschwornen," (The Conspirators): "Whatever may be the precise position eventually assigned to FRANZ SCHUBERT, he will assuredly never obtain a foremost place as an operatic composer. A more complete failure, so far as regards the impression made on a mixed audience, than the recital of his operetta, 'The Conspirators,' at the Crystal Palace, on the 2d inst., has never taken place. The exodus of the listeners commenced before the middle portion of the work had been gone through, and no wonder; anything duller, or more puerile, or more insignificant and pointless, never emanated from the youngest student of an academy. And yet the libretto is of a nature which, in the hands of a MOZART or a CIMAROSA, would have been suggestive of vivacious themes, of melodious ideas, and of piquant orchestration. A double intrigue—in which wives combine to receive coldly their husbands returning from a campaign, and the husbands coalesce to retaliate upon their tormentors—has situations enough to inspire a composer, especially as the time of action is during the Crusade. The precise date of this weak effusion is uncertain—it may have been 1819 or 1823—and the question is immaterial. The Crystal Palace programme states that 'The Conspirators' had a brilliant success in Vienna, Munich, Paris, and other places. This is not correct. The history of the opera, like as of other works of SCHUBERT, is simple. Herr HERBECK, of Vienna, an enthusiastic admirer of SCHUBERT, has the credit of having made the attempt to raise the reputation which the composer enjoyed exclusively so long as a song-writer. The Lieder were the basis of his justly-acquired fame, and the brothers HELLMERBERGER, the violinists, drew attention to his quartetes, at the suggestion of Herr HERBECK, one of the best conductors in Germany, if not the best. It was this eminent musician, now the director and conductor of the new Viennese opera-house, who first introduced 'Die Verschwornen' at a concert; but the Viennese cared so little about the music that it was left to Frankfort to perform the operetta for the first time; it had there but a *succès d'estime*; and it certainly does not enjoy a permanent place in any repertoire in any continental town. Nor is it likely that an opera destitute of expression, passion and of dramatic effect, can have a place in any theatre, even with the adjuncts of action and a *mise-en-scène*. It will not hold its ground even in the stronghold of the Schubertians, at Sydenham. In a comic opera we expect fancy, if not imagination—piquancy, if not profundity—and, above all, melody, and not monotony. SCHUBERT, as a composer for the stage, lacks the essential elements of varied expression, sustained cantilena and descriptive power."....Though Covent Garden Theatre will have the French diapason next season, the Exhibition pitch will be that of Stuttgart. The Philharmonic Society, the Sacred Harmonic Society, and Drury Lane (Italian Opera) will retain the old pitch....Of the new tenor who is to appear in London, who is named CAMPANINI, a letter from Rome says: "He has a most deliciously sweet quality of voice, precisely of the *timbre* of GIUGLINI (without being in the throat,) but more powerful; he sings with the utmost feeling, the tenderest delicacy, and most refined pathos, surpassing even those sweetest accents of poor GIUGLINI which charmed every one. With CAMPANINI, 'the gap' left by GIUGLINI and MARIO has, at length, been filled."

OFFENBACH'S LATEST WORK.

Writing from Vienna, on March 2, the correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* says: "The composer of the 'Grand Duchesse' is certainly a wonderful man, and so prolific a composer that he reminds one of Jack Bragg's father. 'When my father dropped a £1,000 note in the street, what do you think he did?' asked Jack. 'Picked it up again,' suggested Lord Tom. 'Not he! he went home and got another.' Now the composer who amused us all so much last night is much in the same case. When he has dropped an opera at one theatre he goes home 'and gets another.' He has just proved it. Not many days ago I described the success of 'Snow Ball' at the Karl Theatre, and now I have to record a still greater success in 'Fantasio,' at the Theatre an der Wien. I am not going to attempt to write of these two productions with any critical judgment or authority, and shall only say how they seemed to please very crowded houses and did please myself. 'Snow Ball' is better each time you hear it. Mlle. MILA RODER is gathering whole shrubs of laurels. There is the greatest difficulty in getting places, and wherever Mlle. RODER goes to sing it, the Ball will keep on rolling very profitably for all parties. The Theatre an der Wien is one of the largest and handsomest in Vienna, having space for 3,000 persons, as well as a very large stage. The boxes are excellent, though the stalls are 'rather a tight fit,' and the entrance, through a house and a stable-yard, a disgrace to any theatre. The effect inside is much more brilliant than in any other house here, as all the light is not concentrated on the stage. Last night, before the overture began, all the 3,000 places were occupied. The first thing which strikes you is that the Theatre an der Wien has the oldest drop-scene ever presented to the public. You make that remark, and are at once snubbed by a native, who tells you it is an institution, an historical curtain, it being the very one which was raised on the first scene of the 'Zauberflöte,' when it was first performed. That must be some ninety years ago. The plot of 'Fantasio; or, The Court Jester,' is taken from ALFRED DE MUSSET, and in honor of it OFFENBACH has written music much more serious than usual. The story is that a Duke of Florence and Sienna has a fair daughter—she was fair, and also more painted than ever saw any one but a clown. she is openly wooed by *Ugolino*, Prince of Mantua, aged, ugly and a *dummkopf*, as he is politely told several times; while she is secretly adored by a student, *Fantasio*, who, as last night represented by Mme. GEISTINGER, wonderfully got up, is certainly a very good-looking fellow. The dresses she wore were simply splendid, and so were her jewels; but then they say she has got £40,000 worth of them. The four great favorites of the Viennese public—Mlle. KOCH, (the *Princess*,) Mme. GEISTINGER, (just mentioned,) SWOBODA, (*Ugolino*,) and FRIESE, (*Adjutant to Ugolino*)—are all in this opera. The orchestra, including a lady who plays the harp, is worthy of Vienna, and the scenery and dresses are splendid; so you see OFFENBACH has every chance. The only flaw I detected was in the pages and young cavaliers, considering their age and sex, they were plain to a fault. There is a pretty overture—indeed, I may say there are two, for there is another before the second act. The first act opens with a chorus of students; and then we have a balcony and serenade scene between the *Princess* and *Fantasio*, with some very pretty singing to a harp accompaniment. *Fantasio* is, at present, in the dress of a student, and looks very well in it in the electric light. Then the *Prince* and his *A. D. C.* come and tell us their plots to very pleasing melody—the singing as well as the acting of both FRIESE and SWOBODA being wonderfully good and droll. Their plan is to change dresses, and let the *A. D. C.* make love for the *Prince*—which leads to the *Prince's* being unpleasantly called bad names again, and also unpleasantly chaffed by students and other misconducted youths of the period. It turns out, however, that the *Prince of Mantua* is anxious, like rich men in old novels, 'not to be loved for his condition in life, but for himself alone;' so he puts on the *Adjutant's* uniform and decks the 'acting *A. D. C.*' with his own fine feathers. They make an exceedingly fine bird, as they always do, and *Marinone* (FRIESE) makes violent love to the *Princess*. At this time a great procession of fools, headed by *Fantasio*, arrives, and interferes with the love-making. However, the *A. D. C.* persists, and, as he is in the act of making a declaration in form, *Fool Fantasio* climbs up a tree behind him, and, pulling off his wig by means of his bell-bearing wand, reveals an elderly *A. D. C.* of—say—sixty-five. Great sensation, song, laughing and anger; and the curtain falls, only to rise and find the wig-pulling practical joker in a dungeon, feigning sleep on a very uncomfortable bench. The *Princess* comes. *Fantasio* puts on his proper dress, and goes off as jovial as the proverbial sand-boy. About this time the *Prince* thinks he should also like to resume his proper garments, and so he sings a song to his *A. D. C.* and *Adjutant*, which is the event of the evening. To begin with, it is very pretty music, very well sung, and admirably acted. The air is *the* one which will be whistled in streets, and which will perhaps arrive at the dignity of an organ'—in London, not here, for we have none; and the words are adapted to the day and the place. The refrain is a humble appeal, 'Give me my clothes.' In the opinion of *Ugolino*, Prince of Mantua, this appeal should have been always, and still is, the plaintive cry of all the world. Adam and Eve and Joseph might have sung it. Early civilization should have chorused it. Look at the glories of Rome and Athens. Should the figures not sing to the painters and sculptors, 'Give me my clothes!' Again, look at Titian; there should have been a *levée en masse* of the Venuses to sing, 'Give me my clothes!' Even here in Vienna, at this day, is exhibited a picture of the Aphrodite; and should not she sing the new refrain, "Give me my Clothes!" Clamors of applause and two or three encores acknowledged the taking popular properties of this cavatina. In the last scene there is pretty music, but no especial air. The schools and the students wish for a war to compel the *Princess* to marry the *Prince*; but *Fantasio* and his fools are several too many for them, so the 'non-contents' go into their gallery opposite the royal tribune, where all the Princes and Dukes are. There is then a long procession of fools, with a canopy in the middle, like a large shower-bath; and the *Princess* and the student are, under its shelter, made one, amid the blessings of the assembled dignitaries. This is 'Fantasio,' as it has been—so I hear—amended for Vienna; and I write under the impression that it has not been given in London. I see by a paper that it was played with no success a few times in Paris. All I can say is, that it is a great success here, and seems likely to continue one. The public seems, indeed, Offenbach-mad. For instance, two theatres are playing his operas every night, and you can hear—if you can get in—'Boule de Neige' and 'La Princesse de Trébizonde,' or 'La Princesse' and 'Fantasio,' every night. All the other theatres are also full—and, indeed, I think the Viennese are the play-goingest people I ever came across. They take, too, a lively interest in the performers when they are off the boards. I saw a striking instance of it in the Prater today. A very quietly-dressed lady got out of her brougham to take a walk. Two gentlemen stopped and said, 'There she is.' We then closed in to walk behind her for a quarter of a mile, the Prater being very crowded, and not one old woman, priest, girl, soldier, diplomatist, laborer, nurse or child who did not halt, stare at her and say, with a grin, 'There she goes.' We found that this victim of the '*monstrare digito*' was Mme. GALLMEYER, the Déjazet of Vienna."

NEW-YORK AND SURBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The taxes paid into the Receiver's office during the past week amounted to $54,806 80.

Commissioner SHIELDS yesterday held JOHN T. MAGRATH in $1,000 bail for smuggling cigars into this port.

WILLIAM M. WALTERS was committed at Jefferson Market, yesterday, on a charge of brutally assaulting ANNIE MCCARTHY.

Yesterday, at about midday, at Mr. BARNUM'S Rink, a camel was born. At last accounts, mother and child were doing well.

A call has been issued for a meeting of the Colored Citizens' State Central Committee, to be held at Albany, on the evening of the 18th inst.

PATRICK W. MALONE, aged three years, fell out of a fifth-story window, at No. 336 First-avenue, yesterday afternoon, and was fatally injured.

The decomposed remains of an unknown man were found yesterday in the North River, off Pier No. 39, and were removed to the Morgue for identification.

At 10½ o'clock last night a fire occurred on the third floor of the five-story brick building No. 12 Ann-street, causing a damage to the amount of $1,500.

Work on the new Post-office building will be resumed on an extensive scale in a few days, and it is expected that the building will be inclosed before the Fall.

A grand concert for the benefit of the Baptist Home for the Aged, will be given at Adelphi Hall, Fifty-second-street and Broadway, on Tuesday evening next.

The imports of foreign dry goods for the past week amounted to $12,745,362, or next to the total of March 2, which was $14,600,713, the largest known in the commerce of the country.

JOHN MOOREHEAD was yesterday committed in default of $10,000 bail, for having counterfeit money in his possession. FRANK MUTVEY was held in the sum of $5,000 for the same offense.

A. A. SCHILLER and F. C. KELLERMAN were yesterday charged before Commissioner SHIELDS with deserting from the German ship *Martin*. They were held to await the attendance of the Captain of the vessel.

Slight fires occurred, last evening, in the shoe-store of WM. LITTLE, No. 390 Bowery, and the lager-beer saloon of ADAM SAUTER, in the basement of No. 414 Sixth-street, resulting in $100 damage in each case.

The chemical section of the Lyceum of Natural History will hold a meeting at the rooms of the Society, No. 64 Madison-avenue, Monday evening. H. ENDEMANN, H. C. BOLTON, and I. WALZ will read papers.

The Staten Island ferry-boats were released by the Sheriff yesterday, the sureties on the bonds given by the Company to secure the judgments obtained against them on account of the *Westfield* explosion having justified.

The inquest in the case of the unknown man found murdered in the alley adjoining No. 81 Roosevelt-street, on Wednesday morning last, has been postponed indefinitely, to give the Police an opportunity to still further investigate the matter.

It was rumored on Wall-street, yesterday, that the Tenth National Bank being still $4,000,000 debtor at the Clearing-house, an investigation into the affairs had been ordered from Washington. The report could not be traced to any reliable source.

It was rumored about the City Hall yesterday that the notorious abortionist, LOOKUP EVANS, had been released on habeas corpus process, bail being fixed at $10,000. On inquiry at the District-Attorney's office, it was found that the report was false.

The Board of Police yesterday ordered charges to be preferred against fourteen Captains of Police and Capt. DAVIS, of the House of Detention, for permitted an unnecessary and wasteful use of gas in their Station-houses during the month of March last.

A boat of three-quarters of a ton burden, intended to cross the Atlantic, is building at Pier No. 27, East River, and is rapidly approaching completion. She is called the *Sea Bird*, and is schooner-rigged, twelve feet long, four feet beam, and seventeen inches deep.

Early yesterday morning JOS. SCHNEENECK, of No. 184 Forsyth-street, was found at the corner of Bowery and Grand-street suffering from three stab-wounds, which he stated he had received during a fracas with some unknown person. His injuries are of a severe nature.

JOHN SCOTT, a colored steward on board the British ship *Emma R. Olston*, was brought before Commissioner SHIELDS yesterday, charged with having shot and wounded in the face JOHN MURPHY, a seaman, on the voyage from Queenstown to this port. SCOTT was held to await the action of the British Consul.

The Memorial Committee for making arrangements for decorating the graves of the Union dead on Memorial Day next, met at No. 17 Stuyvesant-street, yesterday, and effected a permanent organization by the election of JOSEPH C. PINCKNEY, Cameron Post No. 79, Chairman, and J. C. JULIUS LANGBEIN, Sedgwick Post No. 11, Secretary.

The third annual meeting of the Publishers' Board of Trade was held yesterday at the Grand Central Hotel, SMITH SHELDON in the chair. The following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year from July 1: HENRY IVISON, President; O. J. WILSON, Vice-President; J. C. BARNES, Secretary, and C. C. WOOLWORTH, Treasurer.

FREDERICK KESSLER, fifteen years of age, died suddenly of congestion of the brain on Friday. The attack was brought on by over exertion, he having run from his home, in Hester-street, to his place of business in Broadway. On reaching the store he was almost exhausted, and was seized with a rush of blood to the head. He died a few hours after.

The Spring book trade sale continued at Clinton Hall yesterday. The unfinished list of BURLOCK & CO., consisting mainly of Bibles, prayer-books, &c., was taken up, and went off at indifferent prices. HURD & HOUGHTON'S contribution followed, and where disposed of. The catalogues of GEORGE GERMIR, of Philadelphia, and W. J. POOLEY closed the sales for the day.

FRANCES MCCARTHY had ANTONIO FERNANDEZ arrested for breach of promise of marriage. He was brought up at the Tombs yesterday and given the alternative of making good his promise or going to prison. He asked three weeks for consideration, but the girl was fearful lest he should run away, and declined the request. ANTONIO thereupon closed with the offer, and the marriage was celebrated by Father CURRAN.

The Committee of thirteen appointed at the last meeting of the Tammany Society to prepare a ticket of nominees for a Board of Sachems, Sagomare, Wosieakee and Secretary for the ensuing year, to be voted for at the annual meeting on the third Monday of this month, held a meeting at Tammany Hall last evening, and united on a ticket which, they state, will unite conflicting interests. The meeting was strictly private, and the Committee refused to give any of the names.

In reply to numerous inquiries as to the rates of postage on letters and papers for France, we print the information appended: By the French steamers, letters weighing one-third of an ounce, must bear a ten-cent stamp, and five cents are afterward collected from the receipient. Newspapers must bear a two-cent stamp. By way of England all letters intended to be sent thus, must be marked "via England;" prepayment is optional. To prepay letters of a third of an ounce in weight, a ten-cent stamp is required; on a letter weighing half an ounce, sixteen cents in stamps must be placed; a twenty-cent stamp and twenty-six cents in stamps, are needed to prepay letters weighing respectively two-thirds of an ounce and one ounce. If the letters via England are not prepaid, twenty-four sous for each third of an ounce in weight will be collected from the recipient.

BROOKLYN.

Commissioner DOUGLASS, of the Internal Revenue Department, has written a letter of thanks to Assessor JOURDAN for the efficient manner in which he has put an end to the illicit whisky traffic in Brooklyn, and requesting him to tender the Commissioners' thanks to the Police Department for its co-operation.

The amount received for taxes during the past week was $129,883.

The Chief of Police has forbidden kite-flying and ball-playing in the streets.

Justice DELMAR yesterday held Mrs. FIDELIA R. MANNING, charged with attempting, last Monday, to shoot her husband, to await the action of the Grand Jury.

The Japanese Embassy visited the Brooklyn Navy-yard yesterday afternoon, and were shown about the premises under the instructions of Rear-Admiral M. SMITH.

Assessor JOURDAN has entered a complaint with the United States District-Attorney against the gas companies of Brooklyn for issuing deposit-receipts for money paid by consumers for meters without stamping them according to law. The penalty for each violation of the law is $50.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. HENRY B. SCHOLES, of Williamsburg, when a few blocks from the First National Bank, in that place, was assaulted by three men and robbed of $550 which he had just drawn from the bank. One them was arrested, and gave his name is JOHN DAVIS, of Orchard-street, New-York.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The April term of the County Court and Court of Sessions for Westchester County will commence at the Court-house, White Plains, on Monday morning next.

The new iron bridge over Westchester Creek, just south of the village, is now a complete wreck, and the material of the west-side abutment has slid into the river, completely obstructing navigation.

Coroner WEEKS held an inquest at West Chester, on Friday, on the body of MICHAEL LEWIS, who was drowned in the creek, Wednesday night. It is supposed he walked off the road into the water, near the new bridge, there being no wall or other protection against such an accident. The jury, while finding a verdict of accidental death, severely censured the town authorities for their negligence.

LONG ISLAND.

The steam-mill at Mill Creek, near Greenport, was destroyed by fire on Thursday night. Loss about $8,000.

The town election in Shelter Island resulted in the success of the ticket headed by Capt. C. CARTRIGHT, Republican.

At the annual Easter election of Grace Church, Jamaica, the following gentlemen were elected: Wardens—William J. Cogswell, James J. Brenton. Vestrymen—Alexander Hagner, Jeremiah Valentine, Samuel S. Aymar, Nathaniel Vandevery, William J. Sayres, Martin G. Johnson, James L. Denton.

STATEN ISLAND.

The teachers of the public schools in Edgewater were paid their salaries yesterday for the first time in five months.

Police Justice KILPATRICK was arrested yesterday on a charge of false pretenses, and held by Judge METCALF, of Richmond, in $500 bail to appear for trial.

NEW JERSEY.

JOHN BRIGST, the present Mayor of Trenton, has been renominated as the Democratic candidate for that office.

There were 111 cases of small-pox, and twenty-three deaths from the disease, reported to the Newark Board of Health during the monhh of March.

On Friday evening the coal-boat *Marian*, lying at the Fourteenth-street dock, Jersey City, was discovered to be on fire, and was damaged to the extent of $300.

The depot of the Morris and Essex Railroad Company at Hackettstown was entered by burglars on Friday night. The depot fruit-stand was robbed of $30 in money.

Yesterday afternoon, an old soldier, recently discharged from the service, named ABRAM BUYS, committed suicide in Louisville, by blowing his brains out.

More families are moving to New-Jersey this season than ever. Rents are down low, and elegant houses can be rented at $1,200 per annum and smaller ones at from $30 to $40 per month.

A jury, consisting of six whites and six negroes, was impaneled in Jersey City yesterday, in a case wherein a negro brought suit to recover wages from a white man.

The Jersey City Treasurer reports a balance in bank to the credit of the city of $265,010 46, and all the bonds heretofore held by the banks as securities for loans have been redeemed.

ADOLPH VOTH, a lad ten years of age, was seriously injured on Friday evening by falling against the iron steps of car No. 63 of the Oakland-avenue line, at the corner of Webster-avenue.

Mr. SAMUEL WEBB, who became bondsman for FOORDENICK E. ROWALD, the defaulting City Clerk of Hoboken, yesterday surrendered ROWALD on his bond. ROWALD secured other bail in the sum of $5,000.

Three cases of spotted fever, one of which was fatal, were yesterday reported in Newark. Cases are also reported in Linden and surrounding villages, and physicians are afraid that the disease is assuming an epidemic form.

RICHARD MCMULLEN died yesterday at New-Brunswick from injuries received on Monday by a fall from his carriage. He was driving on Washington-street, when he was thrown backward from his buggy by the starting of his horse, and fractured his skull.

JOHN LIEBEL, the Newark brewer, who was arrested last week on a charge of insufficiently stamping the barrels and kegs used for beer, was yesterday before Commissioner HOFFMAN, of Hoboken, for examination. He is held in $5,000 bonds to answer the charge.

The Republicans of the Third District of Jersey City have nominated EX-Alderman J. W. PANGBORN for member of the Board of Education. This is a good nomination, and Mr PANGBORN ought to be elected. His record as Alderman and Police Commissioner is untarnished and will no doubt contribute largely to his prospect of success next Tuesday.

At the Easter election of Christ Church, Hackensack, the following gentlemen were elected: Wardens—L. J. Van Boskerck and Samuel Munn. Vestrymen—Leverett H. Sage, Henry F. Kent, James H. Beatty, Charles H. Voorhis, George Achenbach, James S. Wells, Reuben S. Blossom and Robert W. Berry.

A German named SHULTZ, an upholsterer, was found lying on the railroad track at Ranway, N. J., after the 5½ train from Philadelphia had passed, last evening. He died a few minutes after he was found. It is supposed that he took passage on the train at New-Brunswick, and, from injuries found on his body, it is judged that he fell or jumped from the train as it passed. He leaves a family in Rahway.

ABRAHAM S. HAVENS, a well-known citizen of Trenton, on Friday afternoon, while laboring under an attack of congestion of the brain, went out, despite the efforts of his wife to detain him. His body was found subsequently in the Perry-street canal basin, at a short distance from his residence. It is supposed that while laboring under delirium he either fell or jumped into the canal and was drowned.

Railroad Accidents.

On Thursday evening the locomotive of a freight train on the Cape May and Philadelphia Railroad exploded while standing on the track at Glossboro. The engineer of the train, ISAAC FIDDLER, was hurled a distance of sixty feet, and it is feared injured beyond hope of recovery. The cause of the explosion is not known.

An old lady, the wife of GEORGE BACHE, a resident of Spottswood, Middlesex County, was killed near Old Bridge, yesterday morning, while walking on the railroad track. She had taken the track road in order to walk to Old Bridge, and was so deaf as to be unable to hear the whistle, which was blown repeatedly.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for the week ending at 2 P. M., April 6, 1872: Barometer—Mean, 29.929 inches; maximum, at 9 A. M., April 5, 30.155 inches; minimum, at 4 P. M., March 31, 29.260 inches; range, .895 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 41.4°; maximum, at 2 P. M., April 6, 58°; minimum, at 5 A. M., April 5, 31°; range, 27°. Remarks—March 30, rain from 7½ P. M. to 9½ P. M.; amount of water, .01 inch; March 31, rain from 3 A. M. to 10½ P. M.; amount of water, 1.27 inches. Total amount of water for the week, 1.28 inches. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,735 miles.

Pour le Patrie.

A French lecture, delivered under the auspices of the French Ladies' Union, by Prof. AUBERT, at Chickering Hall, last evening, attracted a large audience of French residents. The subject of the lecturer's discourse was entitled "Patrie." In referring to points most painful to patriotic Frenchmen, the mutilation of French territory, the lecturer treated this question from a historical point of view, tending to refute the arguments of the Germans concerning the claims of Germany to Elsass and Lorraine. The proceeds of the lecture will go to the fund for the payment of the French war indemnity.

Personal.

Sir Alexander Duff Gordon, of London, is at the Hoffman House. Gov. Bradley, of Nevada; Hon. E. H. Rollins, of New-Hampshire; Hon. Freeman Clark, of Rochester, and Hon. S. W. Kellogg, of Connecticut, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Senator J. M. Thayer, of Nebraska; Ex-Mayor W. G. Fargo, of Buffalo; Gen. Hoffman, of the United States Army, and Gen. Judson Kilpatrick, of New-Jersey, are at the Astor House. Chief-Justice S. E. Church, of Albany; Lieut.-Gov. Allen C. Beach, of Watertown; Congressman Charles Foster, of Wisconsin, and Hon. M. P. Hall, of Missouri, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Ex-Congressman John Wells, of Johnstown; Hon. George West, of Ballston, and Col. J. C. Burch, of Tennessee, are at the Grand Central Hotel. Sheriff Wm. Spears, of Ingham County, Michigan, is at the St. Denis Hotel. Judge Brandt, of Delaware; Col. W. F. Browning, of Ontario, and Foy Riviere, of France, are at the New-York Hotel. Commander James H. Gillies, of the United States Navy, is at the Grand Hotel. Col. C. L. Best, of the United States Army, and Hon. C. Barnard, of London, are at the Glenham Hotel. Judge Robert Cochrane, of White Plains, is at the Sturtevant House.

Bankruptcy Business.

During the week ending Saturday EDMUND C. MARSHALL filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy; DANIEL G. BROWN, DAVID SLOSS, Jr., the New-York and Boston Express Company, EDGAR ELTING, GILEAD A. SMITH, Jr., ISAIAH S. FERRIS and FLORENCE MAHONEY were adjudicated involuntary bankrupts, and JOHN MCNIEL, GURDON CONKLING, Jr., REUBEN ISDELL and SOLOMON ZEMANSKE received discharges in bankruptcy.

[Advertisement.]

"Consumption arrested and permanently benefited by using Cod Liver Oil." HAZARD & CASWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the purest, sweetest and best.

[Advertisement.]

SUMMER TRAVEL.—The steamers *Bristol* and *Providence* will resume their places in the Fall River line, on Monday, April 15.

NEW-YORK, April 5, 1872.

[Advertisement.]

A SPECIAL EDICT.—Buy your hats at KNOX'S, No. 212 Broadway. His Spring style is of unexceptionable beauty and elegance.

Passengers Sailed.

In steam-ship Pereire, for Havre.—Mrs. Simons, Mrs. Foster, Hon. R. M. McLane, Mr. Pass, E. Fermin, A. E. Paillard, Mrs. A. E. Paillard, Venancio Pichago, C. Ferguson, John W. A. Strickland, Miss Schuyler, Miss Walsh, Mr. Peres, Mr. Sentrenon, Francis Burritt, Mrs. Frances Burritt, Henry Wood, Mrs. Henry Wood, H. J. Borel, Paul Hochmeile, (French Consul at Rio Janeiro,) children and maid; J. H. Solomon, Mrs. J. H. Solomon, Chas. Johnston, Dr. S. Delavan, Mrs. E. C. Delavan, Miss Delavan, C. U. Embury, Mr. Dutron, Geo. W. Burnet, D. Soleliuc, Julian Mells, Mrs. Julian Mella, 3 children and maid, A. C. Clark, L. Leverino, Juan E. Morano, Enrique Salelde, P. Lavigne, Gen. Yarmada, Japanese Ambassador, and his suite, S. Solninago, Col. Haroda, R. Motomura, T. Iwashita, Walter Levi, F. A. Sornin, Miss Pompelli, F. W. Wagner, Mr. Colburn, Mrs. Colburn, C. B. Richardson, Mrs. C. B. Richardson, Miss E. Russell, Samuel Jenneson, Miss Lucy W. Jenneson, Henry Holtwitz, N. Ando, H. A. Block, Ferdinand Clarac, Mr. Martinez, Mme. Drischler, Mme. Valentin, Mr. Valentin, Mrs. Desiré Jebert, Mme. Veuve Betout, Mrs. A. Gilbert, Mr. Melia's 3 servants, Mr. Hochmelle's servant, Mrs. Francis Kournier, M. A. Dutell, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lottin and child, J. Perilliat, Emile Jeantet, Dr. A. T. Brosseau, Mr. Krieg, H. T. Mott, Mr. Dowpherot, Paul Marceou, Mr. Kahn, Mr. Lowenthal, Mr. Schoenstein, Mrs. Angolique Milion, Mme. E. Fieldmann and child, J. Lacante, Mr. and Mrs. John Baptiste Gauchez, Mr. Lavelenne and family, Mrs. Magne, Mr. Poussu, Mr. Pourré, Mme. Lantelin, Miss Lantelin, A. Bengel, Mme. Rammillon and children, Adolphe Bardeau and others.

In steam-ship Baltic, for Liverpool.—N. Nabeshima, Y. Hyakutake, A. Samaka, K. Kateki, S. Yumakaoki, Nukashma, W. Chimura, Lowell Mason, Jr., Mrs. Mason, Jr., Miss Lucy C. Whiting, O. C. Dewey, Mrs. O. C. Dewey, Mrs. Hogg, Master Dewey, child and nurse, J. Robertson, Mrs. J. Robertson, Mrs. Brown, servant and child, A. D. Munson, Mrs. A. D. Munson, Alice D. Munson, W. W. Law, T. C. Sloane, Mrs. Medina, Mrs. Nassett and child, Mrs. Burton, Mrs. Augusta Tobbins, Mrs. Judge Whitman, Prof. Vaillant, Mrs. Vaillant, Mr. Lafuenti, Mrs. Lafuenti and child, W. R. Bacon, Frank Speake, G. W. Baker, Rev. G. J. Mingins, Theo. F. Gardiner, Wm. Cashman, S. W. Bradshaw, Noah Emery, Mrs. Cones, Miss Hilton, Col. Moller and man

JAMAICA JOTTINGS.

The Voyage From New-York—The Topography of the Island—Hotel Life—Interesting Gossip.

From Our Own Correspondent.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Saturday, March 16, 1872.

The voyage to this place from New-York is usually made in seven days, and, in Winter, the gradual transition from the icy winds of the North to the soft climate and balmy breezes of these tropical regions, is very agreeable and well calculated to awaken rosy anticipations—anticipations, I regret to say, that are not, as will be seen, always realized.

The island of Jamaica lies between 17° 39′, and 18° 36′ north latitude, and between 76° 3′, and 78° 34′, west longitude. It contains about 64,000 square miles of territory, or over 4,000,000 acres. A range of mountains runs from east to west, occasionally rising to a considerable height, especially near the east end where the Blue Mountain Peak is found to be 7,600 feet above the level of the sea. On the north side the land rises into hills, often of remarkable beauty, and commonly separated by romantic looking rivulets. On the south the face of the country is more irregular and craggy, and several ridges are formed of less elevation, but running nearly parallel to the principal range. Much of the soil, especially in the higher mountains, is unfit for cultivation, and probably not more than one-half of the land has, as yet, been granted to individuals. The geological formation of the rock throughout the island is a white limestone.

In the mountains the temperature varies according to elevation and exposure; the meridian sun is everywhere felt to be oppressive by those who have not been long exposed to its influence. St. Jago de la Vega, or Spanish Town, is the seat of Government, but Kingston is the principal commercial city. It is here that commerce of the Island is centered, and from its geographical position and spacious natural harbor, it offers a convenient port of call to the many lines of steam-ships now trading in these waters. Fresh water, provisions, vegetables, coal and other necessary articles for steam and sailing vessels can be here procured.

The principal exports are sugar, rum, coffee, pimento, ginger, arrowroot, logwood, fustic, ebony, lignum-vitæ, satin-wood and cocoanuts. Cotton and indigo were largely exported, but they have long since ceased to be cultivated. The island abounds with every variety of tropical fruits, which are obtained in the greatest profusion and without cultivation. The total white population of Jamaica is only 14,000; mulattoes, 81,000, and negroes, 346,000, so that the ruling class is a very small minority.

Kingston is an old dilapidated-looking place where you find no comforts for your money. The only good hotel is the Clarendon, where they charge two dollars per day, but you have no carpets on the floor, high awkward bedsteads to climb into, plenty of fleas and mosquitoes, and, worst of all, an enormous army of certain brown, elliptically-shaped insects of blood sucking propensities, classed by naturalists as *cimex lactularius*, but known to many a martyr by a more alliterative if less classical cognomen; these are everywhere, and at all times ready to welcome a stranger. Everything is dirty and full of dust: the streets are narrow, unpaved, and the prevailing winds keep up a constant cloud of dust day and night. There are no public lights on the streets, and these latter are never sprinkled. Kerosene oil and candles are universally used. Living, as far as meats and vegetables are concerned, is very reasonable. Dry-goods are high in some cases higher than in the States. Furniture is very dear, and you don't see an American bedstead anywhere. No cooking stoves in the kitchen; they generally stick three pieces of iron in the ground to support the kettle, and cook their meals in that way, from the richest Jew to the poorest negro. The houses are built of brick and wood, with shingled roofs, older than Noah's ark, and looking gloomy enough. Sometimes you see the cactus, and other plants, growing luxuriantly on the tops of the houses. The drug stores are dirty holes where everything is sold, even sardines and toys. Groceries and rum shops are filthy beyond description; everything is behind the age. A new comer is painfully impressed with the general torpor. Any one would have thought that from its connection with England the island would have some signs of progress, but it is not so. Cuba, under the despotic rule of Spain, is far ahead of Jamaica under England. There is perfect security for life and property, and though traveling is expensive, the roads are excellent all over the island.

The only railroad is from Kingston to Old Harbor, a distance of twenty-six miles, running three trains a day. These are laughable concerns—old English railway-carriages, with small, old-fashioned locomotives. Sometimes they take an hour to go thirteen miles—this being the distance to Spanish Town. No comforts of any kind, the rickety old cars are dirty, full of dust, and make more noise than all the trains together on the Erie Road. They have first, second and third class passenger-cars, and the freight-cars are uncovered.

In regard to health, Kingston is not the best place for consumptives; the prevailing diseases are yellow fever—during May, June, July, August and September—leprosy, and all sorts of diseases of the skin, some cases of typhus, chills and congestive, not as an epidemic, but sporadic. Cancer in the breast and diseases of the eye are frequent, the latter caused by the sun and dust. There is only one homeopathic physician here, Dr. NAVARRO, a Cuban, who graduated in New-York. He is doing well, but the Jamaica doctors are at open war with him. About these same doctors, they are ready to kill without hesitation, and never by any chance call on a sick person unless the visit is paid for in advance; no matter whether the patient be in a dying condition or not. There is no medical college and only a Board of three doctors to examine disciples of Galen who wish to follow in the allopathic wake, and the Board stands sadly in need of a little medical knowledge itself.

The weather is very hot, the thermometer varying from 70° to 88° in the room at this season of the year. They say that in July and August it is scorching hot, but to this date, March, the evenings and nights have been pleasantly cool. I took a trip of six days into the interior and along the northern coast, and found a very rich soil specially adapted for coffee. The sugar cane grows well here, but does not yield as largely as in Cuba. The northern coast is beautiful and pleasanter than the southern; plenty of rich soil everywhere near the coast, splendid cattle farms and very fine fat cattle. But the moment you leave Kingston you can easily count the number of white faces you meet. They are at a premium. Scarce anything but negroes and mulattoes wherever you go. They talk a peculiar kind of *patois* which no one can understand but themselves.

It is better in all business transactions to have it down in black and white, for they "go back" on their word here to a frightful extent. However, after a written agreement is entered into, you can push things before any Court and compel a fulfillment. Perhaps it is climatic, but the people are lazy: the negroes work when and how they please, and are very unreliable. Servants are cheap, only a dollar a week and board themselves, but then it takes three of them to do the work of one good northern servant.

On account of the recent emigration from Cuba, houses to let are not so numerous as formerly. They rent from $10 to $60 per month, with or without furniture. All have inclosed verandahs, front and rear, which render them cooler.

Any party blessed with a good appetite had better give this place a wide berth, for, with the exception of a cup of coffee at 7 A. M., only two meals a day are served; breakfast at 10 A. M., and dinner at 5 or 6 in the evening. It may be all right, but my sympathies are with Oliver Twist, who asked the old beadle for more. Butter is not used at the table as in the States, and what there is of it is very rancid. Cow's milk sells at twelve and a half cents a quart, but a good cow never gives more than four quarts of milk a day. Ice is cheap, at two cents per pound.

It seems strange that refined sugar should be imported from England, but such is the fact, and it sells for twenty-five cents per pound. They don't refine here—don't know how; and everything connected with the production of sugar is in a muddled condition. Men's shoes are comparatively cheap; good gaiters, double soled, for $6; umbrellas, of French silk, $3 each. The mechanics, however, as a general rule, are poor and unskilful, their work being clumsy and without taste. In bringing out any but large sums of money it is best to purchase American eagles, as they command a premium of two shillings and sixpence (British) each.

We have communication with New-York twice a month, namely, once by the regular steamer, which leaves there the 15th of each month, and again by the steamer that leaves for St. Thomas and Brazil on the 23d of each month. The Royal Mail Packet between St. Thomas and Aspinwall brings our mail. VIVO.

GREAT GASOMETERS.

The Huge Gas-Holders of England and America—Interesting Facts and Figures.

It does not necessarily follow that where there is the most gas, there must also exist the greatest quantity of light; and it is to be regretted that statistics show so large a proportion of instances where gas-holders, inexhaustible in their respective capacities, afford an article that possesses the very reverse of illuminating qualities. These latter are perambulating has-holders, generous in their effusions, but as mystifying in their effects as a London fog. Congress, Legislatures, the hustings, and even Courts of justice, are sadly plagued with them. But the gas-holders to be treated of here come under a different category, and may be distinguished from the list of perambulating gas-holders by the label "useful articles." They are clad with iron instead of adipose, and beside that, they are always found right in their proper place, and do their work silently—great slow-breathing monsters, guiltless of ebriety, whose purified exhalations cheer up many a home-circle and light the path of the late wayfarer. Everybody in these modern days, living within the pale of civilization, knows what is meant by a gas-holder, frequently called gasometers, because they formerly also measured the gas—an office now performed by seperate meters. Of late years, either from a spirit of emulation or from local necessities, some of these holders are made enormous in their dimensions. To the untutored eye they present the appearance, when fully distended, of circular castles or forts, without port-holes, embrasures or sally ports, or to the less military mind they might suggest sections of two enormous boilers, one sliding within the other, and set vertically in a big round tank sunk in the ground. This tank contains sufficient water to prevent the gas from escaping under the edge of the holder. When exhausted, the sections slide one within the other, like a telescope when shut up, and the whole affair sits down in the tank so that the top is nearly on a level with the surface of the ground. As the gas is let in and the pressure increases, the huge iron cylinders rise up and the inner one slides up until the holder is fully extended. These are called telescope holders. Some are made with only a single section, or "single lift," as it is called. The average dimensions of holders approximate seventy feet in diameter, with a height of about 60 feet, and a capacity of less than 750,000 cubic feet. The largest gas-holder in the world previous to 1857 was believed to be that of the Philadelphia Gas-works, at Point Breeze Station, in the suburbs of Philadelphia. It is a telescope with two lifts, having a diameter of 160 feet and height of 95 feet, or nearly the height of the three-lift holder of the City of London Gas-works, the highest in London. The diameter of the tank is always some 2 feet greater than that of the holder, and the height given is exclusive of the columns that support it, which are a little higher still. Its entire capacity is or was intended to be 2,000,000 cubic feet, but it has proved a failure as a large holder, as the strength of the cup is not sufficient to stand the pressure of 2,000,000 of cubic feet of gas, and only one lift is used—the top lift not working—consequently it is, to all intents and purposes, but a single-lift holder, with a capacity of less than 1,000,000 cubic feet. The Point Breeze tank is an expensive structure—the tank being laid in stone-work, carried up to inclose the holder, massive buttresses being erected on the outside.

In 1865, the collective capacity of gas-holders in London was about 35,000,000 cubic feet, equal to the contents of a single holder 830 feet diameter and 70 feet high, or to sixteen holders, 200 feet diameter and 70 feet high, or to sixty-four holders, 100 feet diameter and 70 feet high. There were then thirteen companies in London employing £5,629,900 capital. The share capital paying dividends was £4,425,881; total profits for the year exclusive of interest paid, £410,697; gas rentals, £1,411,788; sale of residual products, £341,061; cost of coal for the year, £728,851; cost of manufacture and management, £573,000. The price per ton of coal for making gas, in 1865, in London, varied from 17s. 3d. to 24s.; the number of tons carbonized was 882,770, and the proceeds of gas at 9,200 cubic feet per ton of coal, was 8,121,484,000 cubic feet. The Imperial Gas-light Company of London then took, as it now takes, the lead in large gas-holders. In 1857 this Company built their great holder at Hackney Gas Station, which is 201 feet diameter of the lower lift, and 198 feet 6 inches in diameter of the upper lift. It goes out 80 feet, and holds about 2,500,000 cubic feet of gas. The same Company also had then a double-lift or telescopic holder, previously built, 200 feet in diameter and 64 feet high, and among their smaller holders was one 150 feet in diameter. Since then they have constructed one 230 feet in diameter—the largest in the world—having a capacity of 3,000,000 cubic feet. The third holder in size, in London, belongs to the Phœnix Company. Its dimensions are 160 feet diameter, 70 feet high, and capacity 1,385,000 cubic feet. It was built in 1855. The city gas-works of London has one of three lifts, each 32 feet 6 inches high, or 97 feet 6 inches in all, the bottom lift being 82 feet in diameter, and the height of columns 105 feet; total capacity, 450,000 cubic feet. Liverpool comes next to London, the largest holder of the Liverpool gas-works being nearly equal in capacity, if not quite equal, to that of the Imperial Company. The original design was that it should be 240 feet in diameter, 70 feet high, with a capacity of 3,100,000 cubic feet, which would have placed it at the very head of the list.

Dublin also looms up in this respect. The Consolidated Alliance and Dublin Consumers' Gas-light Company has in the course of construction a holder 184 feet diameter, 56 feet high, with a capacity of 1,400,000 cubic feet, being a three-lift holder. It will cost—that is, the holder alone, independently of the tank and piping—£18,800. The same works have also two others in use, respectively 120 and 130 feet in diameter and 50 feet high, the capacity of both together being 1,500,000 cubic feet.

Coming back to our own country, we find that New-York now takes the lead in large gas-holders, measuring by capacity in practical tests. The largest holder thus estimated on this Continent belongs to the New-York Gas-light Company, and is situated on the block bounded by Avenue A and First-avenue, and Twentieth and Twenty-first streets. Its dimensions are as follows: Diameter of tank clear of the brick-work, 171 feet; diameter of holder, 168; height of holder above the level of the curbing, 70 feet. It is supported by sixteen wrought-iron cylinder columns, 72 feet high, 3 feet in diameter at the base. The capacity of the holder is 1,500,000 cubic feet. Had the Point Breeze holder at Philadelphia proved a success it would exceed this by about 500,000 cubic feet, but to all practical purposes the New-York tank is greatly its superior. It is hardly correct to speak of its being supported by sixteen columns; they simply form what is called the guide frame. This holder, unlike most others, has no counter-weights, but works on the principle of pressure alone, that is to say, the sections (being telescopic) are lifted up by the pressure of the gas within, and this pressure may be regulated according to the requirements. It is made of iron plates three-eighths of an inch thick, closely riveted together. It was twenty-three months in being constructed, and has been in operation about two years. It holds gas sufficient to supply the entire district of the Company, at the present season of the year, sixteen hours. The cost of the iron holder, independent of the tank, was $158,000, and the tank alone, being built in quicksands, cost about $200,000. Where this holder now stands, twenty-four years ago was a fishing-ground for eels and clams, and at the corner of Twenty-first-street and First-avenue a sloop was moored. Since then the City has gradually encroached upon East River, through the agency of the dumping-cart, until now the old eel and clam fishery is away inland, and densely populated blocks and smoking furnaces, and the hum of business and labor, almost obliterate the very recollection of those primeval things.

Outrageous cynics have called Brooklyn a "suburbj of Green-Wood Cemetery," "Little Peddlington," and the like, but Brooklyn has some very respectable gas-holders, without any reference to politicians. Her largest is 110 feet in diameter, and the Nassau Company has one in the course of construction 101½ feet in diameter.

The amount of gas consumed annually in the City of New-York, is not far from 3,000,000,000 cubic feet. The number of tons of coal annually carbonized, is something over 900,000. The amount of gas product per ton of coal, exclusive of the loss by leakage and condensation, which is about ten or twelve per cent., is stated at about 9,000 cubic feet. American coal is chiefly used now, and it is said to be superior to the best English coal for producing illuminating gases, both in respect of quantity and quality. The net estimate of gas per ton of coal in England, is 9,200 feet, but their waste account is, owing to local causes, insignicant compared to ours.

The subject of gas, however, though germain to that of gas-holders, is outside of the scope of this article, and will be pursued no further in this connection.

THE MEDICINE OF THE MIND.

The Reading-Room of the Cooper Institute—Impressions of a Casual Visitor—Free Literature for the Masses—A Home for the Homeless.

When some Grecian sage in the train of PTOLEMY inscribed over the portals of the Alexandrian Library the words "Medicine for the mind," he could hardly have known how great a truth he had evolved. For in those remote days, that shine upon us with a lustre that is half fallacious, the number of persons to whom such medicine was efficacious was, indeed, most limited. It is difficult to realize how completely the senses were then in the ascendent, and how absolutely dormant were the minds of all save a very few. It is a safe assertion that ninety-nine out of every hundred persons who passed that famous library in Egypt were quite obtuse to the meaning of the Greek phrase that in fair gilded letters met their eyes. It was not alone that few could read, for it is very possible that so much of education as is comprised by reading and writing was more general than we may have imagined. But the whole scope and tendency of life in that era was animal. The nervous system was in the background and the muscular in the advance. The life of those days was so purely a gratification of the animal part of man, that all the glorious works of art, the sculpture and the painting, the statues of PRAXITELES and of PHIDIAS, the pictures of ZEUXIS and APELLES, sprang from an animal conception of beauty, and were therefore purely objective. In such a time, and to the men of such an epoch, books could neither have been comforters nor healers. They could have stilled no pangs and cured no malady. For the most part they must have partaken of the qualities of Ptolemean or Athenian art, and the residuum which attained a higher level was small indeed. The great charm of books in the extreme past must have been their rarity, and the great inducement to read must have been a curiosity, not so much about the subject as about the book itself.

But if ever there was a library over whose doors the inscription of the Alexandrian Library could be written with perfect justice, it is that of the Cooper Institute. The reading-room in that building has been a priceless solace to many an aching heart. When good old PETER planned his noble *gift* he doubtless had in his mind some of the visitors who would benefit by his reading-room and library. He comprehended the position that the Press was to take, and he realized the inestimable advantages that would spring from a free reading-room, where all the papers that the world of civilization produces that are really valuable should be on file. He foresaw the young fellows from the country determined upon City life coming eagerly every morning to study the columns of advertisements. He foresaw the old people of limited means, with no occupation, and comfortless homes, taking their seats at his well-filled literary table, and passing their days in a pleasant and profitable manner. He foresaw the country farmer coming to town on business, dropping in as a matter of course, and wondering where on earth so many papers could come from. But it is doubtful if, in the pleasant reveries in which he looked forward into the future when he was planning his Institute, he ever thought of those to whom the reading-room has been the greatest comfort. Could he see the blank faces of these, on the rare occasions when the room is closed, he would know how great a blessing his gift has been to them. It is the homeless, the starving, educated wretch, who, after passing the night in a Station-house by the contemptuous pity of the Police, after waiting for long hours through the cold, wet mornings, blue with exposure, and faint with hunger, hears the opening of the reading-room door with unconcealed rapture. The visitor who will enter the place early in the morning, a little after 8 o'clock, will see many of these forlorn beings. The room is warm and well lighted, and the mere exchange from the dull, dirty, cold street is itself a luxury. Then there are seats, comfortable chairs, in which the wearied homeless one can expatiate, and this is no small boon to the man who has the choice either of walking all day or of sitting in one of the Parks on the iron benches. Those who have always had a home can form no conception of what it is to be without one, especially in a great city where almost every spot belongs to some one, and is guarded by a jealous eye. The unfortunate being who from some combination of circumstances finds himself in the streets without a cent, without a home and without a friend, if he is uneducated, goes immediately to the Police, who hand him over to the Commissioners of Charity and Correction, who send him to the Island. But if he is an educated man he goes immediately to the Cooper Institute, and takes possession. It becomes his home for the time being. He passes his day there from 8 o'clock in the morning until ten at night. Then he walks the street until after midnight, and when his sufferings have brought down his pride he creeps into some Station-house and murmurs out a faint request to be allowed to warm himself by the stove. The policemen, who as a rule are very kind-hearted men, know what he means and let him stay there all night, dozing uneasily in a high-backed chair. At sunrise he is out in the street again, walking until his home in the Cooper Institute is ready to receive him. In his peregrinations he picks up the scraps of bread, slices of toast and stale biscuits which compassionate servants put outside the area in the expectation that some poor wretch may take it. These he hides away in the pockets of his worn, greasy, stained, torn, buttonless garment, which was once a handsome frock coat of broadcloth. At 8 o'clock he goes to his home, his own home, thanks to PETER COOPER'S big heart, where none can terrify him or make him ashamed. As a general rule the daily papers have but a medium attraction for him. They are, especially in the early morning, surrounded by eager, pushing, energetic young men, chiefly from the country, who monopolize them. Five or six of these will take possession of a paper and go steadily through the columns of advertisements, jotting down favorable items on envelopes and backs of letters. These young men are polite enough and patient enough, but somehow the homeless one does not care to mingle with them. They are untried, and will probably be successful; he, on the contrary, has been tried and has proved a failure. And so he shrinks from them, though they would undoubtedly be as courteous to him as they are to each other. For the Americans are instinctively polite, with a politeness that springs straight from the heart. But there are occasionally among those who crowd around the daily papers, young foreigners who do not display the same innate refinement of feeling, who are rough and boorish, who take a whole paper to themselves, sprawling their arms over it and assisting unskilled eyes by following the words with dirty fore-fingers surmounted by grimy nails. It may be that the homeless one shrinks from contact with such as these. But from whatever motive, it is a fact that he does not attempt to go near the daily papers in the morning. He devotes himself to the periodicals and the illustrated papers, or perhaps he asks for a book. The ladies who superintend this room are extremely gentle with him, and reply with extreme politeness to his requests. Then when he gets a really good book all the pangs of hunger, all the cold, the weariness, the shame of poverty, and the degradation of being homeless are forgotten. The eyes that were wolfish with hunger, soften and beam with pleasure. The cheeks, pale with privation, become flushed, the medicine of the mind is doing its work. The book is the *hashish mushallah* of the poor wretch who is kept from absolute starvation only by the crusts picked up in the streets. He forgets that his coat is a mass of rags, that his face is a mask of misery, and that there is no future before him that he can discern. He is up and away in the company of some enchanter. He is searching for planets with LEVERRIER, investigating earthquakes with HUMBOLDT, or pursuing the mazes of gothic art with RUSKIN. What to him is famine and poverty, the proud man's scorn, or the rich man's contumely? His body is forgotten. The potent medicine has for the time annihilated the wretched thing, and he lives only in his mind, perhaps a right royal mind only impracticable to the needs of every day life.

Viewed externally, the men of this class present some ludicrous features, which make us smile, though we cannot but sympathize with them. There are some who are really worthless, and on whom the authorities look with an eye of suspicion. These men dare not request permission to sleep in the Station-house for fear of possible results, and have shifted during the night in ways known only to themselves. They have not shifted very successfully, for hardly have they settled themselves in their chairs in front of a magazine before they begin to nod. Now, sleeping in the reading-room is one of those offenses which the ladies in charge will not pardon, and they have policemen in the room, who immediately arouse them with a gruff, "Come, now, none of that." The culprits stiffen themselves up with a galvanic effort at concentrating their faculties, which proves sufficient for about ten minutes, when the wearied system gives way again. The head falls forward upon the breast, and the policeman inexorable as RHADAMANTHUS, gives another twitch of the elbow. "Come now, this won't do." A third relapse proves fatal, and the offenders are escorted to the door to finish their nap elsewhere. Eating is also another offense, but this is winked at in a measure. A sharp eye cannot fail to detect culprits, who, while their eyes are busily engaged upon some newspaper, are eating a furtive lunch. The hand conveys pinches of food from the pocket to the mouth in a surreptitious manner, which adds greatly to the flavor of the meal. After each mouthful there is a long pause, and a wary look from the corner of the eye to see if the attention of the officials has been aroused. After all has been consumed, the luncher, with a light and *dégagé* air, disappears outside to get a glass of water from the filter in the corridor, and then returns beaming with satisfaction.

The homeless ones are a study. Some of them deserve to be homeless. There is that written on their countenances which tells of dissipation, and, perhaps, worse. But there are others who seem to have been stunned by a succession of misfortunes, and whose energies have abandoned them. They have a meek, submissive, resigned look, when it is annoying to the healthfully energetic to witness. It is so hard to put ourselves in the place of others and truely sympathize with them, that the lookers-on, when they see such men, become angry, and cry out: "Why don't they do something?" Perhaps they will when the stupor of misfortune has passed away, and their elasticity of mind returns. In the meantime, the books and magazines are the best medicine to restore the normal activity to their nervous systems. Occasionally, however, there are men who, without being dissipated or vicious, have so much perversity, and so much false pride, that nothing can be done with them. They will persist in running their heads against stone walls, and will not be taught by any one. With talent, with honesty, and with industry they will not enter in at the gate, but expect the gate will tumble down before them like Jericho of old before the trumpets of God. Because it does not come down they try to knock it down with their heads with one inevitable result. They may be journalists, or painters, or poets, or musicians. They all have a look about their eyebrows and the forehead which speaks of something more than average ability. But they are wrong-headed. They endure untold agonies before they will be induced to commence at the commencement. Some day some friend furious at such obstinacy, will seize hold of one of them bodily and throw him into the street. He will be taken in proper road, and will sooner or later be appreciated as he deserves. Now and then such men come back to the Institute to breathe a prayer for PETER COOPER, and to look curiously at their successors, wondering if there are there any fools as great as they were.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

Fresh Reference to the Subject in the Parliament of England.

On MARCH 23, in the House of Commons, Lord DERBY, in asking for an explanation of the present state of the negotiations with the United States, said that while inquiry might in certain cases be inopportune and mischievous, there was a risk, on the other hand, that the country might find itself bound by a treaty which was disapproved as soon as known. The hands of the strongest Foreign Minister might be strengthened by a debate in Parliament; and, while he was willing to leave the details of negotiating in the hands of the Government, the general principles on which it was based might and ought to be criticised by the Legislature. Repeating his objections to sending out a Commission at all, as offering a premium to undue concessions, he asked for an assurance that Her Majesty's Government would steadily maintain the ground they took up at the beginning of the session, and refuse to allow these indirect claims to go before the arbitrators. As the limit of time expired on the 15th of May, he next asked whether the Government, pending the negotiations, intended to put in their counter-case, or to suspend all proceedings before the arbitrators until the misunderstanding was cleared up. If Lord GRANVILLE could satisfy their Lordships and the public, and be taken in the counter-case to guard against the admission of the constructive claims as being covered by the treaty, this discussion would not be useless.

Lord GRANVILLE, while admitting the advantage of public discussions, said there were occasions when it was not for the public interest that complete publicity should be given to instructions and negotiations. Whenever the time arrived for discussing the Treaty of Washington it was Lord RIPON'S and his own earnest desire that the whole of the negotiations should be considered in the most complete manner. It would then be seen that the Government and the Commissioners had not been guilty of the negligence imputed to them. It was not, however, for the public interest that he should go into a statement of such a kind at this particular moment. The Government had expedited the ratification of the treaty purposely in order to give Lord RUSSELL the opportunity of testing the opinion of their Lordships, and the speech from the Throne contained words of no little significance in regard to the claims since set up. There would be something ominous if, after putting those words into the mouth of Her Majesty, the Government departed from the spirit and policy of the Queen's speech, and the language he himself had used on the first night of the session. The treaty had been favorably accepted by Parliament and the country, and Mr. DERBY himself agreed that it excluded the claims—the extravagant and preposterous claims as he described them—of constructive damages for injury caused by the war. The Government were anxious to maintain the treaty, and they would be equally to blame if, on the one hand, they departed from the position they had taken up, or if, on the other, by any hasty expression they threw away any chance of an amicable understanding. The present Government has been called upon to deal with several difficult questions of foreign policy, but in no one instance had they departed from the ground they had once taken up. If, however, he now undertook to answer questions upon the present state of these negotiations it would be almost impossible not to drift into explanations. It was natural that public anxiety should be excited, but he trusted he was exhibiting no undue reserve if he contented himself with declaring in general terms the determination of the Government to adhere to the policy indicated in Her Majesty's speech.

Lord MALMESBURY said it would be impossible to maintain complete silence in regard to the papers laid upon their Lordships' table. The treaty had been satisfactory so far as the public at home understood it. It was believed to have conciliated the Americans, but many now wished it to be abrogated for fear of the complications likely to arise if the Government went on. When discussion upon these negotiations was deprecated, it should be remembered that the greatest advantage Lord GRANVILLE held was the fact that during the debate upon the treaty last year, Gen. SCHENCK, who was sitting in the diplomatists' gallery, heard Lord GRANVILLE boast that the inferential claims had been disposed of by the treaty. Lord CAIRNS, in prophetic terms, then declared that another interpretation must be put upon the treaty, and that the indirect claims had not been so distinctly barred as they ought to be. For himself, he should feel no anxiety in seeing the treaty abrogated.

Lord WESTBURY pointed out that the contention of the Prime Minister that the construction of the treaty was in England's favor was playing the game of the United States. It was enough for him that the treaty was ambiguous. It might admit an interpretation contrary to the truth and honor of the treaty, but there was something superior to language—namely, what was intended by England and what England understood was intended by the United States. The Government should firmly refuse to go to arbitration upon the construction of the treaty, and he hoped they would take the only course consistent with the truth, honor, and, he would add, the courage of the country. He hoped their Lordships would hear no more of attempting to do two things, when one thing only was open to the Government.

The Lord Chancellor saw nothing inconsistent in maintaining, first, that the Government had never intended to agree to a claim for constructive damages, and next, that the treaty recognized no such claim.

Lord GREY could not agree with the Lord Chancellor. The language of the Government ought now to be, "We meant a certain thing, and from it we will not depart."

Lord LAUDERDALE held that the United States Government were quite justified in putting their construction upon the words of the treaty, but then it was no treaty at all if England understood it in one way and they in another.

The discussion then terminated.

THE ELECTIONS.

Results in Rhode Island and Connecticut.

The Providence *Journal* gives the following statement of the vote of Rhode Island, by counties, for Governor and Lieut-Governor, on Wednesday, no returns having been received from the town of New-Shoreham:

	For Governor.			For Lt.-Gov.		
	Padelford.	Arnold.	Scatt'g.	Stevens.	Cutler.	Scatt'g.
Providence	5324	3585	67	4975	6037	10
Newport	1212	581	..	1180	358	4
Washington	1147	789	12	1110	809	..
Kent	889	704	5	829	803	11
Bristol	703	422	3	338	722	1
Total	9385	8148	87	8432	8729	32

Commenting upon these results, the *Journal* says:

"The Governor and Lieutenant-Governor were the objects of special and malignant opposition, and they run much behind the rest of the ticket. The vote for Gov. PADELFORD, without New-Shoreham, is 9,385. We estimate that the vote for ADDEMAN, Republican candidate for Secretary of State, will reach 10,006. Mr. ARNOLD, the popular Democratic candidate for Governor, has 8,141, to be increased probably to 8,200. A fair statement of the Republican majority is probably about 1,800. We are sorry to say that the Republican candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, Hon. PARDON W. STEVENS, is probably defeated, although there is a possibility that the vote of Block Island, and the scattering, may throw the election into the General Assembly, in which case he will be re-elected. Lieut.-Gov. STEVENS has been shamefully maligned and misrepresented, in speeches, newspapers and handbills, relative to his connection with and interest in the taking of fish at the mouth of the bay by means of traps and pounds. In part through this cause, and in part because of his honest, independent disregard of the imperial will which has been eulogized in the name of CÆSAR, he was struck down by those who helped nominate and pretended to support him. His vote so far is 8,432, which will be a gain of perhaps 1,800 over his vote of last year; but the vote of CHARLES R. CUTLER, Democrat, is 8,729, which seems to render his election probable. This cannot be determined until Little Compton and Block Island are heard from, and probably not until the official count by the General Assembly in May.

Connecticut.

The Hartford *Courant* of Friday gives the following revised statement of the vote of Connecticut for Governor on Monday, the returns being official from all but eight towns:

	Jewell.	Hubbard.	Gilbert.	Harrison.
Hartford County	3820	3699	204	138
New-Haven County	10644	10991	329	145
New-London County	5568	4783	246	8
Fairfield County	7643	7777	168	70
Windham County	2296	2068	91	..
Litchfield County	4428	4814	122	7
Middlesex County	3075	2357	143	15
Tolland County	2168	1892	81	2
Total	40561	44562	1544	380

Total vote, 93,047. JEWELL over HUBBARD, 1,999. JEWELL's majority over all, 75. All others over HUBBARD, 3,923.

The Senate is fifteen Republicans to six Democrats. The House will stand as follows:

	Republicans.	Democrats.	Total.
Hartford County	23	20	43
New-Haven County	17	14	31
New-London County	16	13	29
Fairfield County	13	18	31
Litchfield County	18	24	40
Windham County	19	5	24
Middlesex County	13	9	22
Tolland County	11	10	21
Total	130	111	241

Republican majority, nineteen; majority on joint ballot, twenty-eight.

Mr. Albery's New Play.

The London *Daily News* supplies the following account of Mr. ALBERY'S new play at the London Globe. The critic says: "The unequal match—the man of position, or the man of genius, allied to the virtuous but lowly heroine—is a favorite theme with our modern play wrights. A moderate amount of constructive skill is sufficient to make capital out of a story that is none the less telling because an appreciative audience has seen, sympathized with, and wept over it before. The struggles of the young wife to raise herself to her new sphere; the hard fight with her husband's friends, his aristocratic relations, and old flames; the jealousies, misconceptions, quarrels and reconciliations, are elements of life and phases of society that are invariably interesting. Mr. JAMES ALBERY, in his new comedy of 'Forgiven,' produced on Saturday evening, has not, however, made so much of his materials as might have been anticipated. His love story is not a pleasant one; the actions of his characters are frequently motiveless, and are seldom true to the life they affect to represent. *Claude Redruth*, a famous painter, makes love in the village manner, very prettily in the first act, which is of considerable promise, and appears to form the groundwork of a good story. The drop falls on a fair tableau; the hero is young, handsome, frank, and honorable, and the gardener's daughter is all that can be desired for the heroine. It is a disappointment to discover in the next three acts that *Claude Redruth* is only a weak-minded, aggravating simpleton, who neglects his wife, flirts with the woman who first jilted him, and, though ostensibly put forward as the hero of the comedy, does nothing throughout the piece to command the respect of the audience, and not a little to engender a hearty contempt for him. The plot is exceedingly slight for the elaborate framework of four acts, and many scenes and dialogues drag in consequence. There is a vast amount of talking for the sake of talking, the conversation—at times sparkling enough—at others dull and commonplace—helping but little toward the progress of the story or the elucidation of character. The outline of the plot may be sketched as follows: *Claude Redruth* jilted by *Lady Maude*, niece of a *Lord Dart*, and disgusted by her heartlessness and vanity, finds in the innocent love of *Rose Cudlipp* a sufficient solace for his wounded pride. *Rose* has loved him secretly for three years: every incident connected with his preceding visit to her father's cottage has been fondly remembered; the flowers he gave her have been treasured, and the sundial on which the hour of his parting with her has been scored where the shadow fell. It is in this scene where *Claude* discovers *Rose's* love for him, where lingering in the twilight round the old sundial she confesses her affection, and is made happy by the sudden acknowledgment of his own, that Mr. ALBERY is at his best. *Claude* avows his love, and say as many pretty things in almost as piquant a fashion as they did, under different names in Mr. ROBERTSON'S "School," but we regret to add that this is the only part of the work with which it is possible to be wholly pleased. In the next act, which takes place in Horticultural Gardens, Kensington, the interest is fairly maintained, but *Claude Redruth* does not figure to any great advantage. He is married to *Rose*, whom he gently, but very properly, chides for not wearing gloves at a flower-show, and for kissing him at that place of festivity when she thinks that no one is looking, and he is heartily ashamed of his father-in-law, *Paul Cudlipp*, whom he allows to be snubbed and insulted in his presence without interfering. A chance meeting with *Lady Maude* overwhelms *Claude* with confusion; he is compelled to introduce his young wife to the lady who endeavors to engage *Rose* in conversation, for the ulterior purpose of ridiculing her and her manners. *Rose*, however, gets the better of her rival, without being conscious of the fact, and the second act may be said to terminate satisfactorily. It is in the latter half of the comedy that the machinery works less smoothly, and the characters irritate the spectator by their want of purpose and cohesion. At *Lord Dart's* mansion, *Claude Redruth* is objectionable and silly. He has fallen in love with *Lady Maude* again—or by his desperate symptoms we are led to believe that he is once more desperately in love with her; the suspicions of *Lord Dart* are aroused by their secret conversations and clandestine meetings, the young wife is away, honest *Paul Cudlipp* is unhappy at the position of affairs, and *Claude's* friend, *Richard Fallow*, is anxious to disentangle *Claude* from the meshes of the siren. *Lady Maude*, who had really loved *Claude* at the moment of rejecting him, and who has never forgiven him for marrying another, plays a dangerous game, and acts in every way in an odd and unladylike fashion. As a signal that she is waiting for him, she sends a rose to *Claude* by *Paul Cudlipp*, who appears to be at home at *Lord Dart's* when company is expected, and she is announced as calling at a high key to *Claude* from dark walks, and reproaching him for his unpunctuality of attendance. The young and fickle painter is finally brought to a sense of his unfaithful conduct by *Fallow* reminding him that it is his wedding-day, and by showing him two letters of *Lady Maude's*, wherein there is much discrepancy of statement, and where the revengeful motive for the intrigue is shadowed forth. *Claude* confronts her with these letters, reproaches her warmly, and announces his intention of quitting her forever and returning to his young wife. *Lady Maude*, deeply humiliated, and seemingly repentant, begs him not to leave immediately, out of regard to her own reputation, and he consents to remain at the mansion for a few hours longer. Meanwhile, poor *Rose* comes in search of her truant husband, meets *Lady Maude*, implores her to give up *Claude*, and is treated alternately cruelly and satisfactorily by the aristocratic but excessively fast young female, whose *coup de théâtre* occurs at the close of the scene, when she accuses the painter, before her uncle and her guests, of having insulted her by his dishonorable attentions, and demands his expulsion from the house. This is a somewhat forcible but wholly unreal position, for, although *Rose* drops heart-broken under the blow, *Claude*, whose maxim through life is that he never makes war against women—his wife excepted, it may be presumed—declines to explain matters, and allows her whom he has discovered to be wholly unprincipled to gain the victory over himself, his wife and his happiness. In the fourth act husband and wife are living apart, for no reason that is sufficiently apparent, as they are both deeply attached to each other again and anxious to forget the past; and *Lady Maude*, suddenly transformed into a penitent of the first water, has, under the disguise of *Lady Maude's* sister, taught *Rose* music

THE OLD WORLD.

Interesting Foreign Notes From Our Own Correspondents.

Social and Political Events in the French Republic.

Progress of Liberal Ideas in the British Parliament.

Financial and Religious Condition of Italy.

The German Schools and Church Controversies.

FRANCE.

Unpopularity of the Law on the Press—M. Vrignault's Misdeeds—The Price of Bread—The Fortifications of the Metropolis—The Demand for Economy.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, March 18, 1872.

The journals of every color and party are united in urging upon the Government the full withdrawal of M. VICTOR LEFRANC'S law on the Press; but, of course, for a great variety of motives and reasons. The *Bien Public* alone of all the newspapers in France finds the bill excellent; but this fact does not have great weight when we know that it approves of everything done by M. THIERS, and finds everything for the best in the best of all possible worlds. M. HENRI VRIGNAULT, the editor, was left in charge of the *Liberté* when one-half of it went away to Tours and Bordeaux, and he immediately outraged every one of M. EMILE DE GIRARDIN'S three hundred and sixty-five thoughts for the year then past, and, following the tactics of John Phœnix, in California, changed the politics of the journal in the absence of its chief, and began to "touch its readers on the raw." To this day the *Liberté*, which is devoted to M. DE GIRARDIN'S sprightly, polomic, has to suffer for that piece of confidence in M. VRIGNAULT, and when its own columns are quote against its present arguments, the reply is that the true *Liberté* was in the country, and the small part which remained was confiscated by M. HENRI VRIGNAULT. The latter had failed in business about that time, or before, but journalism was profitable during the siege, and when the real proprietors returned to give M. VRIGNAULT his *congé*, he at once started a journal of his own, called the *Bien Public*. He procured also a situation in M. THIERS' private cabinet; he was decorated for two or three days' service in the National Guard, and at once became the special horn-blower of the Government. M. VRIGNAULT is charmed with this new law, and he writes article after article to show that it is simply superb. What a blow to the BONAPARTISTS! What a crusher for the Opposition! What breadth of view and wisdom! *Quel flair! Quel tact!* With a law of that kind all opposition must be helplessly crippled, and the only prosperous journals would be those having the confidence of the Government, wherein, you see, the *Bien Public* has the inside track. But with this one exception the other journals are unanimous, strange to say, in declaring that the law is entirely unnecessary. In fact, there are already three or more stringent laws in existence, besides a number of others which could be brought out in case of need. There is the law of May, 1819, passed under the Decazes Ministry—to go back no further—and there is the law of 1848 and of 1849. As every Government has the right of using the unrepealed laws of its predecessors, there is no particular reason why the present Government should not do so, and especially since neither of the two strongest was made under Monarchy or Empire. It is now believed that no difficulty will arise from the failure to pass this law. The Assembly Committee has cut out all of the allusions to the fall of the Empire, so dear to the President's heart, as well as to the definite character of the present Republic. It has cut out the whole of the article forbidding suppressed journals to appear elsewhere in France, and has iterated and reiterated, in almost every possible way, that the present Government is merely provisional, and that the discussion of constitutional questions is strictly legal and legitimate. The *Bien Public* thinks the Committee narrow-minded and short-sighted, and does not believe the Chamber will agree in its recommendations; but M. THIERS has not the confidence of his clerk, and is determined to withdraw the bill entirely or let it go in its present shorn and diminished state. It will be, therefore, a law of no importance whatever, and a little less stringent than those now on hand.

COSTLY NECESSARIES.

At the present time one might paraphrase the saying of the good HENRI IV., that every Frenchman should have a chicken on Sunday, by the remark that every one ought to have a loaf of good bread at the lowest possible price. The poor are beginning to grumble about the price of bread. I do not see that the Government is to be blamed in the matter, nor do I well see how it could interfere, unless it should establish municipal bakeries for the benefit of the poor. Immediately after the war flour was very dear, and the price of bread was fixed accordingly. As the supply came in the price fell, but bread has remained at the same high figure. There has been a diminution of eighteen and twenty francs the sack of flour, while the four-pound loaf which ought to be sold for fifteen or sixteen sous, is sold at eighteen and nineteen sous, or ninety and ninety-five centimes. But this is not the worst of the matter. The bakers have adopted the habit of making two kinds of bread, the ordinary loaf and what is called *pain de luxe*. The latter is sold for seven sous the pound, or twenty-eight sous for the ordinary loaf for a family; but as this special bread never comes up to the weight, it really amounts to thirty sous for the four-pound loaf. The bakers now pay very little attention to their ordinary bread, and the poor, who cannot afford to pay for the best, feel very sensibly the difference in favor of those who have money. I don't know that the Government has a right to interfere with this coalition of the bakers to keep up the price of bread, and to irritate the poor by giving them ordinary bread for a sum which ought to pay for the best, (the difference in cost is very little, but one is kneaded an hour or so longer. It is the labor bestowed upon the kneading process which makes the good bread of France and Switzerland,) but it is certain that a want of good, cheap bread constitutes a grave danger for the State. Possibly M. THIERS would do well were he to aid M. LEON SAY in establishing a certain number of bakeries at the charge of the city. Of course they would pay for themselves when once started.

FORTIFICATIONS OF THE METROPOLIS.

Work has been already begun upon the fortifications of Paris, and several millions will be spent at once in putting them in repair. This will astonish engineers on your side of the world. I can speak freely upon this subject, for I gave my views five or six days before the Prussians arrived before the city, and the result showed that they were correct. In truth, the fortifications about the city are a complete anachronism, for they belong to the anti-Krupp period of the world. Somewhere about the 10th or 12th of September, 1870, I wrote you that the true defense of Paris must be upon the Seine and the Marne, and that if the Germans succeeded in coming up by the wood of Meudon to plant their guns upon the heights of Chatillon and Clamart, the fall of the city was only the work of time. Besides the bombardment of the town, there is the disadvantage of shutting up a vast army in an entrenched camp, and I had already seen the great disadvantages Gen. LEE had to suffer by being tied by one leg, as it were, to the City of Richmond. Besides, the Holstein war gave another demonstration, and it was generally recognized that after Sadowa the walls of Vienna were valueless. But M. THIERS built, we may say, the present works, and he cannot get the idea out of his head. Therefore the entire *enceinte*, with its curtains and bastions, is to be repaired, and the only changes will be the removal of some of the outer forts. Issy and Vanves, for instance, must go to the heights occupied by the German batteries; Bicêtre must go to the Haute-Bruyères, and the forts of the east to the line of hills by Bourget and Brancy. But even this is not far enough, and there are positions enough beyond that zone of fire from which shell could be thrown into the city. The rebuilding of these works seems to me, therefore, a very great and costly error.

A CRY FOR ECONOMY.

There is a close and careful search at this time after the means of economy, but the search has not been eminently successful. M. THIERS will not listen to economy in the Army Budget, and demands millions for his fortifications; but on the other hand, it was thought that something might be gained by the reduction of salaries and pensions. When it came to be a serious matter, however, and when the Deputies had their say about their patriotic desire to aid in the liberation of the soil, they incontinently voted down a proposition to give up their own salaries. It was then proposed that they should give ten per cent., and ten per cent. was also to be deducted from the President's salary of $125,000 a year, (in addition to this he has 160,000 francs a year household expenses, and rent free.) A number of deputies aired their patriotism and told the country how anxious they were to give up everything, but when it came to a vote this also was thrown out. As the members of the *Left*, who are poor men, expressed their desire to give up their salaries, and as their remarks to this effect went out to the country in the *Officiel*, we may presume that it was the rich noblemen and proprietors of the Right who voted to retain their twenty francs a day. When it came to the pensions, two widows were fallen upon and their pensions reduced eight thousand francs a year each, while the Radical journals and the Left, even now trying to get a pension for Madame CHANDEY, tried hard to get the entire pension suppressed, with all the rest upon the Emperor's list. I am sorry to say that this is an instance of very bad faith. Yet it is curious to note that out of all the pensions of the Empire, those of Mme. WALEWSKI and Mme. TROPLONG were the only ones which the Assembly dared to change. A note to the decree shows also that the Emperor had disposed of only 241,000 francs out of a credit of 500,000 allowed for the purpose, and among the persons benefitted were the widows of M. DE MARTIGNAC, Minister of CHARLES X., and of the Duc DECAZES, the favorite of LOUIS XVIII., and of LOUIS PHILIPPE. I do not hesitate to say that in using the prerogative conferred upon him by the Legislature in favor of families notoriously hostile to him, NAPOLEON III. proved not only his own sense of justice and elevation of mind, but the sovereign impartiality with which he appreciated the titles acquired in the service of the State under whatever regimé. It ought to be a bitter reflection to those who have accused him of using this money for his own purposes, to bestow upon his relatives, friends and favorites, to find that he had used less than one-half of it, and that one-half of that was given to persons of families entirely hostile to him and to his reign. ASHBY.

Doings of President Thiers—A Dreaded Anniversary—Proceedings in the Assembly—Subventions for the Theatres—Disturbances by Students.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, March 22, 1872.

For some days past the political world has been uncommonly calm, and no incident of any great importance has transpired, either here or at Versailles. The members of the Assembly have an air pensive and sombre, and appear to have lost the energy necessary for a lively scene. This may be due to the weather, which has turned suddenly cold, snow falling at times nearly every day; or it may be due to the general discouragement of the parties arrayed against each other. Still another hypothesis is that the Assembly has been greatly impressed and saddened by the horrible reports of the last execution, where, in the early gray of the morning, with all the ghastly accompaniments of these too common scenes, PREAU DE WEDEL was shot to death against the butts of Sartory. For some cause, I know not what, the Chamber does not seem in its usual militant and aggressive mood. None of the important measures which rouse party spirit have been brought forward, and the President has spent the greater portion of his time in giving receptions or in driving into or about the city. One day he visits a picture gallery and receives the homage of the people, but always surrounded by a company of *gendarmes*; another sees him about the Elysée or driving about the Faubourg du Temple, in order to see for himself the state of the public spirit. That his rapid views have been eminently satisfactory is shown by his repeated assertions that the laboring classes were never so busy or so happy as under his rule; but, then, how many a ruler has satisfied himself in the same way and come to exactly the same conclusion. A man in that position cannot be blamed for not knowing the truth, for the force of circumstances prevent him from seeing what is perfectly familiar to those who daily elbow the proletariat in the streets. On the whole, perhaps, Paris is not so bad as it might be, and I do believe that any Government whatever, with one single exception, could have done much better under existing conditions. The great fault is, I fear, that things are going from bad to worse instead of having a tendency to grow better.

THE RISE OF THE COMMUNE.

On the 18th, the anniversary of the rise of the Commune, some kind of a demonstration was looked for, and as more than one hundred and fifty thousand chassepots are still missing, there were good reasons for certain precautions. Of late a large number of soldiers have been insulted and attacked in the faubourgs, and these incidents became of such common occurrence that Gen. LADMIRAULT had to issue an order against their promenading when off duty except in groups. In various quarters the sight of a soldier in the uniform of the line was the signal for insults and injurious words, even the women making outcries against them. "There goes one of the assassins of the people," was generally the first cry, and one can imagine that the gutter-children, called *gamins* and *voyous*, were always ready to join in such rows. On this particular day a quarrel between a drunken workman and a *lignard* might have raised a crowd, a fight, a cry to arms for vengeance, and a rapid sortie of half the missing guns. For this reason the troops were ordered to remain in the casernes except when on duty, and companies of infantry and squads of cavalry were sent to patrol all of the disaffected quarters. But there was no disturbance of any sort, nor an attempt at celebration. However, nearly all of the ouvriers left their work-shops on that day, and their demeanor was sullen and insolent. One can see that the spirit remains, and that there is a dangerous smouldering fire which only awaits favorable conditions to burst into flame; but I do not believe that these conditions will be found for a long time to come. The men actually engaged in the insurrection have had enough for the present, but the rising generation will surely demand its turn. The only hope of peace is in the strong hand of a master—one who will know how to use this boiling and seething mass, and turn its hot blood to some useful work. In connection with this point, I may mention the further developments of the inquiry into the causes of this day last year. Gen. LEFLO says that it was due to the incapacity of Gen. TROCHU, who did not know how to use the material under his hand, and who would take no advice, and to the fear of JULES FAVRE, JULES SIMON and PICARD, to use prompt and severe measures lest they should lose their popularity with "the people."

THE ASSEMBLY.

In the Assembly there have been several debates of interest, but no striking incidents. The most noteworthy are the interpellation of M. JOHNSTON on the denunciation of the English Treaty of Commerce, the debate on the postal treaty with Germany, and on the subventions to be given to the opera and theatres. The young Deputy from Bordeaux made a short but very sharp and incisive speech, asking why the correspondence with the English Government was not laid before the Chamber. In the United States, he said, such correspondence was always furnished by the President, and all constitutional Governments have their "blue books" for the instruction of legislators. But M. THIERS assumes a power no king would claim. He conceals the correspondence with other Powers, and only presents to the Chamber the fragments which can support his own cause. Such a way of conducting the affairs of the nation was entirely without excuse. The President was very much irritated at M. JOHNSTON'S course, and all the more so as the young Deputy showed incontestable ability, and had justice on his side. It must be confessed that there is a vast amount of the arbitrary in the present Government, and I should not complain of that did not the President constantly swear there was nothing of the kind, and did he not blame his predecessors for the very measures he himself adopts. The suppression of *L'Armée* is a case in point. With the *Gaulois*, it was suppressed under the law of a state of siege. But the *Armée* was published at Lagny, Department of the Seine-et-Marne. It was then declared that this department was in a state of siege, under the decree of the Empress Regent, on the approach of the Germans, but later it was ascertained that M. THIERS himself had declared that the evacuation abrogated this decree, and with that view he asked the Chamber to vote the state of seige for Seine-et-Oise. As he had the law on his side, and could call M. THIERS himself as a witness, M. JULES RICHARD printed another number of his journal on Wednesday, and yesterday it was seized, and the seals put upon his presses. This was expected, and he has began a process against the Government to test the legality of its act of suppression.

SUBVENTIONS FOR THE THEATRES.

After a very curious and amusing discussion over the question of granting subventions to the opera and to a few of the theatres, the Assembly decided to do so, but it voted to suppress the free entries claimed by the Minister of Education as his right. It seems that M. SIMON has made a large use of his privilege, and every night offers a number of boxes in several theatres to his friends. For example, all of the directors receive such little notes as this: "My dear MARTIGNY, I desire good boxes for ten persons for to-morrow, and on the next day seats for six. Receive my respectful homages. JULES SIMON, Minister of Public Education and of Worship." It was noted that M. SIMON sent as many as eighty and one hundred persons to the theatres, if not every night, at least pretty near it; and at length this became a little too much of a good thing to be endured. The directors began to complain and when the matter came up yesterday the Minister's rights were withdrawn. Of course he can have a box whenever he wants one now, but he will have no right to embarrass the theatres with three or four score of dead-heads per night. Count JOUBERT, the cranky man of the Assembly, wanted to cut off the subvention, but the reporter urged the matter with so much spirit, and appealed so strongly to the special vanities of the French, that the money was voted. M. CLAUDE told the Chamber that the opera of Paris had no equal, and that Paris was the centre of genius and the *foyer* of civilization. All nations conceded its vast superiority and tried in vain to equal it, and before refusing to continue the subvention he wished the history of the opera well considered, as well as what it had done for humanity. The Paris opera was the Mecca of art:

"The genius of the whole world has come there and become French. That of Italy itself has inclined before that of France, which invented the grand lyrical poem. This expenditure of a million represents, perhaps, eighty millions, coming into France by all the frontiers, for the entire universe hastens here. Foreign masters seek here the secrets of their profession, and complete their instruction; in former times, GLUCK, MOZART and SPONTINI; and in our own, ROSSINI arrived at Paris and remained there. MEYERBEER, who was only an imitator in Italy, became transformed into an original composer at the Paris Opera. He there conceived a new art, for dramatic genius was then revealed to him for the first time. And when Berlin, envying us that glory, offered him consideration and honors which he had never had among us, and asked for operas for that city, he composed the 'Brandenour ger Thor' and the 'Schlesische Lazer,' performed without success, and which he afterward took the choice morceaux to make a French opéra comique. VERDI, too, completely transformed his style of composition at the French opera. And a speaker made no allusion to our glories, to our composers, of AUBER and his 'Muette de Portici,' and of ourselves. What did all those men of genius require to display their ability and irradiate the world? The pedestal which they could find only in France. The national opera, of Paris, with its resources, its high art, the sentiment of the audience, the intelligence and talent of the actors—all that combines in the creation of a *chef d'œuvre!* and I cannot consent to France renouncing one of her glories, one of her grandeurs."

Count JOUBERT declared that he would persist in demanding a reduction of five hundred thousand francs. That proposition was rejected by 444 votes to 224, and the article adopted.

DISTURBANCES BY STUDENTS.

New disturbances have broken out at the Ecole de Medicene similar to those of two years ago in the classes of Dr. TARDIEU. In this instance, the Professor attacked is Dr. DOLBEAU, who occupies, I believe, the chair of Pathology. On Tuesday he entered his class-room and began his lecture, but was immediately interrupted by hisses, shuffling, cries and noises of all sorts, the students ordering him to retire, for they would not hear him. The doctor, taken completely by surprise, did not understand the demonstration, but he remained in his chair. Presently bits of paper and sticks were thrown at him, and this sent off, a volley of *gros sous*, or two-cent copper pieces. Several of them struck him, and one broke the glass, filled with water, upon his desk. After a time M. WURTZ, the dean of the faculty, came in, and taking M. DOLBEAU by the hand, helped him to the door. He then invited the students to go below, formulate their complaints, and send a delegation to him; but, he added, "I can have no more disorders in class, and I know how to maintain order. M. WURTZ is generally respected by the students, and he managed to get the class down stairs. Their complaints were

First—That no one could pass before Dr. DOLBEAU, and that he was so severe no one could graduate.

Second—That, being chief of a hospital, he had denounced an insurgent patient to the authorities.

As the first complaint was notoriously untrue, it was clear that the latter was the cause of the demonstration. The facts are that Dr. DOLBEAU was asked by the authorities if he had any insurgent patients, and he replied, "One only, and he is now able to be discharged." He was "discharged" a few moments later by a volley of musketry, and against the nearest wall—in other words, he was dragged out of the hospital and shot *séance tenante*. Why he was thus shot, without even a drum-head trial, no one seems to know, for he was not a prominent man—a simple lieutenant, I believe—and it is certain that Dr. DOLBEAU had no hand in his death. Yet he had declared that he had one *Federé* left, and this is called a denunciation by these fledgeling doctors. The whole class was in the court-yard and very menacing—waiting for "old DOLBEAU to show himself, if he dared," and they watched about the door until dark. The truth was, the doctor had left immediately after descending. Yesterday he made another effort to lecture, but was prevented, and I have not yet heard what has been done today. A fierce revolutionary or insurgent spirit seems to pervade the medical schools. Every student of imperial or legitimate sympathies is in danger of insult, and yet the Republicans, who favor M. THIERS, fare but little better. Nothing suits these young men but ideas of the most advanced school and of the reddest type, and it is confessed with sadness that their spirit is keeping from the schools every young man of family, fortune or name. ASHBY.

ENGLAND.

Sir Charles Dilke's Position—Opposition to Parliament—Religious Topics—Spiritualism and Catholicism—The Government and Its Pensions—A Wealth of Plays.

From a Special Correspondent.

MID-ENGLAND, Saturday, March 23, 1872.

Winter at last, and the ground is covered with snow—almost the only snow we have had, and this only enough to whiten the landscape for a few hours.

SIR CHARLES DILKE'S POSITION.

The "Hole in the Wall" is stopped up, and Sir CHARLES DILKE, the Republican leader, is stopped for the present. The Hole in the Wall was a public house in the Old Bailey, convenient to the present lodgings of Sir ROGER TICHBOURNE, where Mr. ODGER and his Republicans held their meetings. This week the landlady went before the licensing Magistrates, repudiated ODGER and his works, and requested their worships to change the name of her house to the "Victoria." They suggested that her loyalty might be satisfied with the good old constitutional title of the "Crown," which she graciously accepted, and went home happy. Sir CHAS. DILKE'S fortune is worse than ODGER'S. He brought up his motion about the expenses of the Royal household, and got Hon. AUBERON HERBERT to second it in the usual English fashion, by taking off his hat, and made a two hours' speech, which was not disloyal, but had the worse fault of being dull. Mr. GLADSTONE answered him loyally and triumphantly, with great cheering. Then Mr. Dilke-and-water HERBERT tried to make a speech, and the English House so far outdid the French one that the Prince of WALES might better have seen a legislative row at home. Lord BURY tried to stop off Sir CHARLES by a point of order. As a member of Parliament he had solemnly sworn to give true allegiance to Queen VICTORIA and her successors, and now he was pretending that she paid too much to her cooks and chambermaids. The Speaker did not see it, and Sir CHARLES made his speech, and Mr. HERBERT tried to make another, amid cat-calls, the crowing of cocks, hisses, howls, and every sort of noise natural to the British legislator. He stood his ground, trained to it on the hustings, and the members, tired of making noise enough to drown him, left the House. Then they tried to count him out; but every time the Speaker found more than forty members. Then a member informed the Speaker that there were strangers present. The presence of strangers in the House is always unconstitutional, though at times unnoticed. But if the Speaker's attention is called to the fact he orders the House to be cleared of all intruders. So spectators and reporters were turned out, and Mr. HERBERT finished his speech, which was to the effect that he thought republican institutions were on the whole better than monarchical. Then the House divided on Sir CHARLES' motion for reform in the Royal household, and two members voted with him and his echo, and 266 against them. And so Sir CHARLES is done for, and the Republican movement, stricken down by the fever of the Prince of WALES, has got its quietus—for the present. If you do the right thing about the *Alabama* claims, and go on with the work of purification so well begun in New-York, we may think about it; but two votes in favor of the first President of the British Republic, out of 268, is not very encouraging.

OPPOSITION TO PARLIAMENT.

Still Parliament, though said to be omnipotent, does not always represent the entire public. On Thursday evening, a crowded public meeting at St. James' Hall, assembled to protest against the bill for the regulation of the parks, stood up and greeted Sir CHARLES DILKE when he rose to address them, "with a storm of applause which culminated after a few minutes in Kentish fire." The meeting was as unanimous in his favor as the House of Commons had been against him; and Mr. AUBERON HERBERT, who had spoken in the House in a howling storm which made hearing a word impossible, found himself in St. James' Hall enthusiastically applauded. The disposition to break out in a row is, in fact, a remarkable feature of the English character. The solemn act of electing representatives of the people in Parliament is generally a series of riots, often bloody and destructive. Formerly, when elections lasted for weeks, the whole period was one of drunkenness, fighting and riot. When elected, the members every now and then represent the worst manners of their constituents, as in this matter of Sir C. DILKE. A dignified silence with the crushing vote would have answered every purpose of loyalty, but John Bull must be boisterous. At Reading, a few nights ago, Mr. WILLIAMS, Secretary to the Liberation Society, tried to give a lecture on Church disestablishment. There was a tumultuous meeting and great uproar by those opposed to the objects of the meeting. They sang the national anthem, "God save our gracious Queen," and then got up a big fight to the music, which lasted till the end of the meeting. A meeting of clergymen, chiefly belonging to the Church Defense Institution in London, a few days ago was nearly as riotous. Mr. MURPHY, a Dissenting minister, tried to speak, and the Chairman ruled that he was in order, but the meeting would not hear him—howled, made a rush upon the platform, seized the unorthodox person, dragged him down, and hustled him out of the room like a pickpocket. Even a funeral does not always get through without a riot. You may remember a riot at the funeral of a Ritualist nun, or sister, a few years ago. They are common enough now not to be noticed. But at the funeral of MURPHY, the deceased no-Popery lecturer, last Sunday, at Birmingham, there was considerable tumult. The man is said to have died in consequence of injuries received in a riot excited by his attempt to lecture at Whitehaven some months ago. As the life of the man has been chiefly spent amid riots for several years, a strong police force was ordered to attend his funeral. The hearse, in passing through the streets, was assailed with a storm of execrations. The crowd crushed, shouted and jeered; there was a mêlée at the guarded gates of the cemetery. The coffin was assailed as the hearse had been, and the mourners did not escape some rough handling. All this, of course, makes MURPHY more than ever a martyr with his adherents. The funeral was intended to be a no-Popery demonstration, and it called out a counter demonstration in the fashion which has long existed among rival parties in Ireland.

RELIGIOUS TOPICS.

Dissent, while holding its own, or perhaps gaining ground in English towns, seems to be losing in the rural districts. There are more chapels than are needed, and ministers are miserably supported. Lately a meeting was held to attempt to bring about a union between the Congregationalists and Baptists, and the members generally expressed a wish to unite as a measure of both brotherhood and economy; but there were two difficulties: The Baptist ministers would not baptise children, and the Congregationalists were equally unwilling to baptise those who had been baptised, as they believe, already, so the meeting failed of its object, for the want, perhaps, of a little management. Roman Catholics, in receiving converts from other denominations, always baptise them conditionally. The form is: "If thou hast not been baptised, I baptise thee," &c. This might have satisfied both parties, though the Baptists would have to say, "If thou oughtest to be baptised."

SPIRITUALISM AND CATHOLICISM.

The *Tablet*, the leading organ of English Catholics, has a review of Mr. ROBERT DALE OWEN'S recent work on Spiritualism, entitled *The Debateable Land Between This World and the Next*. Quoting Mr. OWEN'S qualified acceptance of the Catholic doctrines of purgatory, the intercession of saints, and the efficacy of prayers and masses for the dead, the *Tablet* says:

"It is very remarkable here that the only points of his creed which take a positive form are Catholic doctrines commonly rejected by Protestants, though travestied and modified in a Protestant sense. We may, therefore, indulge the hope that Almighty God, who knows how to bring forth good out of evil, will allow even Spiritualism to become a means of drawing souls away from the influence of Protestant prejudices toward the light of truth."

Further on the reviewer says:

"There are many other kinds of spiritual manifestations of which he has given examples, the truth of which we have no wish to impugn. Various theories might be invented to account for them consistently with Catholic doctrine; but we must not pretend to be wiser than St. AUGUSTINE, who, in reference to similar occurrences in his own time, frankly admitted that it was too difficult for him to determine whether they should be attributed to good or evil spirits."

I copy these sentences for the benefit of some who seem to have either more wisdom or considerably less modesty than St. AUGUSTINE.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT ON PENSIONS.

The allowance of the Government to Lady MAYO and her children is denounced by the *Times* and many other journals as mean and parsimonious. The widow of the assassinated Governor General of India is to have a pension of £1,000 a year and the children a gratuity of £20,000:

"It is not thus," says the *Globe*, "that the British people provides for the families of those who fall at the post of duty while sustaining the highest offices of the crown. A feeling of ineffable disgust will overpower and stifle all other sentiments, when it is known to what a depth of humiliation the pitiful parsimony of an economical Government can stoop, when the subjects, we might say the victims, of its patronage are not particularly powerful."

The *Daily News* speaks of the proposed grant as "something inexpressibly paltry." I do not know what the American Government would do in such a case. The salary of Lord MAYO was $125,000 a year—five times that of an American President, and Lady MAYO'S pension should be something in proportion. Still, Lord MAYO, I presume, had a private fortune, and even such a pitiful sum as a gift of one hundred thousand dollars and a pension of five thousand dollars a year may not be an unwelcome addition. The matter will in some way be brought before Parliament.

THE SUPPLY OF PLAYS.

Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS, who is about to place her remarkably pretty person on the stage, advertised some time ago for a drama suited to her powers as an actress. Three hundred plays were specially written for her, it is said, and from them, with or without reading them all, she has selected "The Ordeal Touch," by Mr. ROBERT LEE. Think of 299 rejected dramatists, who will all go to the theatre the first night of the so far successful drama, and conscientiously damn it to their hearts' content. Then the poor little actress will have three hundred enemies, who will write malign criticisms about her and any drama she may produce hereafter. What a career that lovely woman has before her!

MONADNOCK.

ITALY.

The Financial Scheme of the Ministry—The Kingdom and the Papacy—Sentiment at the Vatican—Convent Property and its Rights—The Death of Mazzini—An American House of Worship.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROME, Tuesday, March 12, 1872.

The discussion of the financial scheme of the Ministry, so long put off, is about to begin in Parliament. There has been so much talk and no action, that people who wish to witness practical results promptly brought about are weary of waiting. A month back there was a good deal said about the weakness of the Cabinet, and that action in the Chamber upon this, its most important measure, would bring on a crisis. Since the Government settled down in Rome, the agitation of parties has greatly diminished, as some of the most exciting questions have been removed from the field of debate. The condition of the national finances is the subject which for a long time yet must form the leading object of public attention, but it is not one which need excite angry passions, as have some other questions now happily consigned to the political history of the country. The relations of the Italian Kingdom with the Papacy after the question of finance, is that which most concerns the people and Parliament to have as soon as possible out of the way. To the rest of the world Italian politics are principally interesting in their connection with the new status given to the Papacy by the great moral movement of the Catholic society of our time. To Italy belongs the credit, in great part, of being the leader in the movement and heroically bearing the brunt of a violent clerical opposition. By voting the measure of law which destroyed the temporal power, Italy crowned the edifice of a great reform, and won a title to the gratitude of all among the more thoughtful and reasonable of Catholic Christians. As for the project of the Minister of Finance, its principal feature is to obtain new benefits to the treasury, and partially cover the deficit for a series of years by allowing the bank to increase the circulation in paper money to the amount of three hundred millions of francs, during a period of five years, at the rate of sixty millions a year during that term. The shares of the National Bank are now sold at a little less than four thousand francs; par value, one thousand. It is proposed also to commit the service of the public treasury to the two or three leading banking institutions of the State, with the one above-named at the head.

SENTIMENT AT THE VATICAN.

Many reports are in circulation about the feelings and intentions of the inhabitants of the Vatican, which are either greatly exaggerated or have no foundation in truth. But there can be no doubt that the course which events have recently taken has disappointed not a little the optimist calculations which were beginning to be indulged. Signor FOURNIER, the new French Minister, is on his way to Italy, and the hope of making much of the discussion in the French Assembly, of Roman affairs, is nearly given up. The Papal Nuncio, Mons. CIGHI, who has returned from Paris, it is understood, has brought the report that the clerical excitement is diminishing, and some new movement at the Vatican is necessary to keep alive the sensation. Hence the origin of the statement that the Pope is urged by the Jesuits, with more earnestness than ever, to quit Rome. It is a step which the Holy Father has from the beginning been opposed to taking, and it is doubtful whether his pretended friends, without resorting to absolute force, will be more successful in their present than in their former efforts to make the Pope leave Italy. His age, the difficulty of traveling without the publicity which he wishes now to avoid, and the difficulty of finding a place with the comforts and advantages of this ancient residence of his predecessors, are some of the reasons which will probably keep him here. Still, it is possible that the pressure brought to bear may be so strong as not to be resisted, and his Holiness may take a step which his best friends can hardly believe to be one of wisdom.

CONVENT PROPERTY IN THE CAPITAL.

A decision has been pronounced, within a few days past, by the Court of Appeals, sitting in Rome, which may have some influence in settling the question of the right of foreign protection to convent property in this city. For a time, reaching far back into the past, it has been the habit of foreign Catholics, whether French, Spanish, Irish, English, or those of other nationalities, to contribute money to build or endow convents and other similar institutions in Rome, for the purpose of pleasing the Pope and strengthening the cause of the true faith, both here and, by means of missions and correspondence, in all parts of the world. The amount of property in buildings, and in one or another kind of apparatus, has come to be immense. In anticipation of the application to Rome of the general law of Italy, declaring ecclesiastical possessions, not directly connected with public worship, the property of the State, several corporations have tried to set up the pretense that their houses were under the protection of foreign States, with the right to immunity; and for a long time past such flags as the French and English, as those most likely to be respected, have been hanging on the fronts of their buildings. By the decision of the Court it is now put down that such pretended right to exemption is worth nothing, and when the law of confiscation is applied to Rome, the property of the Trinità dei Monti nuns, or that of the English Convent, must take its fate with the Italian establishments. At a moderate estimate, the ecclesiastical property in Rome which will come to the State if the law is applied, cannot have a value of less than fifty millions of dollars. The rents of hundreds of houses go to the support of religious orders. There are vast tracts of land in the Roman Campagna, the property of conventual establishments in the city, under a very imperfect cultivation, and yielding a much less amount of revenue than would come to hand with experienced management. With the new law, these lands will be liberated and be subjected to regulations such as stimulate to a larger production. Petitions, numerously signed, are now before Parliament, or rather are still in the hands of the Ministers, to be presented, demanding immediate action upon the question of the disposition of the property of the religious corporations. The Ministry has been behind-hand in submitting its project, not wishing to have upon its shoulders at one time too great a weight of responsibility and embarrassment.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE VIENNA EXHIBITION.

The Italians are so much interested in the great exposition to be held at Vienna next year, that the Ministry have determined to recommend to Parliament the appropriation of the sum of half a million of francs to enable the country to be in the best possible manner represented. Italy has innumerable objects of fine art and other kinds of manufacture, for which a market is sought, and opportunities such as these are not neglected of displaying wares for the inspection of the whole world. There is great activity of preparation, and as the difficulties of transportation to Vienna are less now than they were a few years ago to Paris, the country will be able to make a better exposition at the Austrian, than in 1867 at the French show.

A METROPOLITAN MURDER.

Killing is sometimes done in a very cool and business-like way here in Rome. A few nights back an Italian and his friend were returning home from an evening visit. They were in the Via Condotti, a street which all so well know who have visited Rome; when a well-dressed man, who had evidently been following the two friends for some time, watching his opportunity, whipped into the side of one of them a blow with a knife which left him on the ground, and from which he died at the neighboring Hotel de Rome during the night. So sudden was the attack that the companion, seeing his friend fall, thought it was only the result of a collision with the man whom he saw making off and losing himself among those who happened to be passing. No cry was raised, and no clue has yet been found to the aggressor or the motive which could have impelled to the atrocious act but it is imputed to a spirit of revenge, that passion which first and last has made so many victims in Italy.

THE DEATH OF MAZZINI.

The death of JOSEPH MAZZINI, at PISA, has made a profound impression upon the whole Italian community. It is the end of the career of one who has figured more conspicuously than almost any other, during the long period of forty years, in the cause of Italian independence and unity. In Parliament notice has been taken of the event by resolutions of sympathy, and in the organs of political parties of every shade of opinion a tribute has been paid to the sincerity and devotion of the dead patriot to the national cause.

AN AMERICAN CHURCH.

The past week, ground has been purchased for the new church edifice, to be erected for the congregation of Americans worshiping in Rome. As is very well known, for a number of years the American and English Episcopal Churches have been indifferently accommodated in some old buildings refitted for the purposes of religious service, outside the Porta del Popolo. The Papal Government used such means as it could to keep Protestant worship under law, and established for it a sort of Ghetto, in a place nearly as dirty as that of the Jews. It is in the neighborhood of the hog-market, which is an old ornament to the classical entrance to the patrician Villa Borghese. These congregations have increased to so great an extent of late years, that the greatest inconvenience has been found in getting the throng of carriages, and people on foot, through the city gate. But the inconvenience is soon to be removed, for the English as well as the American Society is taking steps to build a church edifice worthy the respectability of the nation. The Americans have got the start, as well toward one-half of the sum of one hundred thousand dollars, the estimated outlay, is already raised. The lot selected is on the new Via Nazionale, as it is called, which promises to be the finest street in Rome. The new avenue, which is only as yet partly built up, runs, or is to run, from the great railway station now in progress, a mile or two, until it reaches a point somewhere near the upper end of the Corso, or near the Palazzo Doria. The theory is that the quarter in the region of the ruins of the baths of DIOCLETIAN, now in progress of being laid out, is to be the social as well as business centre of new Rome. It may be so, but our opinion is that the future city is to rise on the other side of the Tiber. As for the new American Church, the projectors seem to have in view, and very properly, not only to have a place of worship suited to the needs of the American visitors to Rome, but to build an edifice, which, if not imposing in its proportions, will at least possess in its architecture such a character as will make it serve as a monument to mark the fact of the great historic change which we have witnessed. The English in their building will have the same purpose in view. The services of an English architect, Mr. STREET, skilled in designing religious buildings, have been secured by both societies, and he is now examining the ground and making plans. The cornerstone of the American church will before long be laid. It is an interesting fact to make note of, that not long ago the Prince HUMBERT said to Rev. Mr. NEVIN, the rector of the American chapel, "When you are ready to consecrate your ground by a religious function, if you will give me notice I will be present at the ceremony." There are now about a dozen foreign religious societies with places of worship here, and not far from that number of Evangelical associations, as they are called, formed among Italians themselves. Several of the political journals, published daily, take up openly the Protestant side, and language of a pretty lively tone is frequently used, and thus the work goes on. ANGELICO.

GERMANY.

The Schools Inspection Bill—Consequences of Its Passage—New Steps in the Polish Question—Additional Measures Concerning Religion—Government and the Jesuits—Action of the Clergy.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BERLIN, Saturday, March 16, 1872.

The Schools Inspection bill is too important a measure to be swept from the tapis in a week or two. The great hero of the struggle, Prince BISMARCK, has, indeed, retired to his newly-acquired estates in Lauenburg to repose on his laurels in that beautifully-wooded country, which marks an Empire's thanks to its benefactor, and it is his special desire that no affairs of State shall reach him in his rural retirement. But here, and all over the country, all is astir still with the great question and the after-reflection to which it has given rise. Some irritation is displayed on the vanquished side; a leading Berlin clergyman—a Protestant—has set his colleagues the undignified example of resigning his school inspectorship in a pet. The *Cross Gazette*, being the organ of the discontented Ultra Conservatives, is also in danger of losing its semi-official character, which has hitherto secured it a great number of readers. At least the *North German Gazette*, whose character as Prince BISMARCK'S personal organ is in dispute, announces that the paper which has distinguished itself by invidious attacks on Government, must not expect any more official *communiques*. The *Provincial Correspondenz*, which is the most favored of official prints, reads the Upper House another "inspired" lesson, the arguments advanced in which prove on what a slender basis Prussian constitutionalism rests, though the cause advocated is doubtless just. The *Correspondenz* brands it as an enormity that a House which was created for the sole purpose of supporting Government, should dare to offer any objection. It is hardly doubtful now which of the two motives induced the noble Assembly to vote for Government—